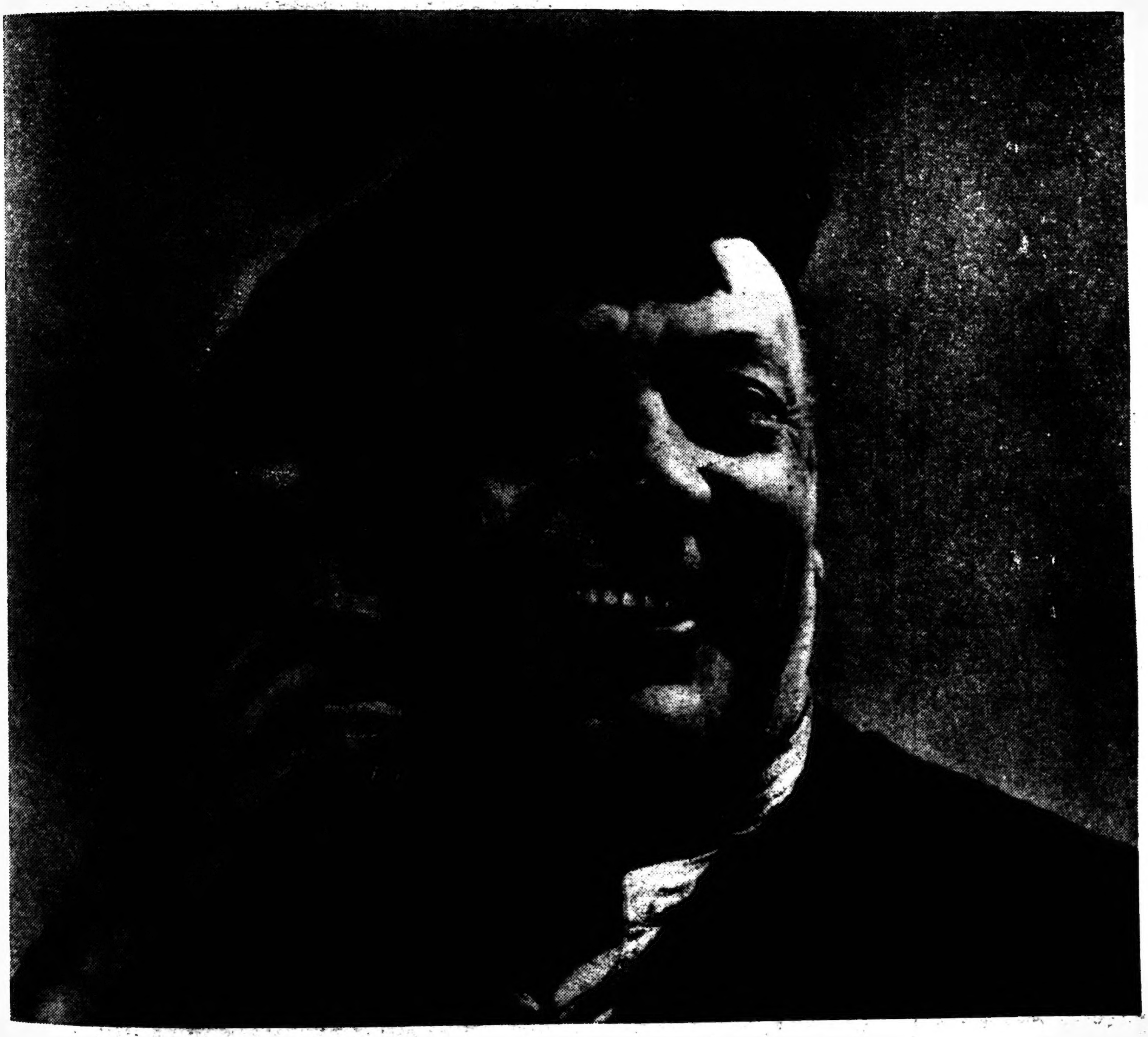
TWOPENCE.
Vol. LVI.
1478.

LAST DAYS TO WIN PRIZES VALUE OVER £7,000! SEE PAGES 46 AND 47

JOHN BULL



HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW GUINNESS POSTER?

G.E.451.A

COVENTRY CYCLES

57/6

LOW EASY TERMS

Don't pay Agents' prices. Buy direct from Coventry AND SAVE ONE POUND and more. Sports, Lightweights, and 3-speeds on approval. carr. paid. 35 years advertising in this paper and thousands of satisfied customers. Get my free catalogue now.

E. O'Brien, Ltd., Dept. 3, Coventry.

ABSOLUTELY THIS WATCH & CHAIN

FREE!

There is no "catch" in it. This watch is an Aircraft Smash-proof Lever Watch in Chrome case, warranted 3 years, and sent complete with silver-plated pocket-chain. Our reputation will convince you that this is a genuine offer to popularise our 100% Sheffield "Double Life" 3-hole type double-edged Razor Blades at 1/- for 15. All you have to do is to buy 3 packets for 3/- (post, etc., 6d). If not equal to any 4d. blade obtainable—keep the watch and chain, return the blades and money will be refunded. Send P.O. for 3/6. Nothing more to pay.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.B.W.10) 89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. (*Opp. Glaxo*).

ALL THE RAGE !

FOR MEN & WOMEN

ROLL COLLAR SWEATERS

British Woollen garments, well made with roll collar and long sleeves. Cosy and hard wearing. Usually 3/6. In Royal, Black, Navy, Brown, White, Canary, Maroon, Green, Greys, Fawn. Each **2/9**
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

3 FOR 8/3 POST FREE.

Super quality all wool Roll Collar Sweaters. Sold elsewhere 5/-. Our amazing price each **3/6**
Postage 4d. or C.O.D.

3 FOR 10/- POST FREE

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.20), 130-134, HEATH ROAD, TWICKENHAM.

Take

Elasto

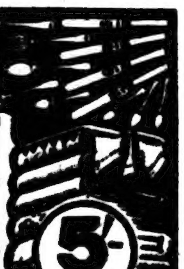
Regd.

and Be Rid of

LEG TROUBLE

**Turn to the Back Cover and fill in the coupon for Free Sample and Booklet.*

GRAVES 'LUXURY' BARGAIN BALE.

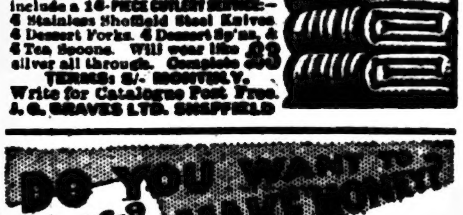


Two super quality White All Wool Blankets, Blue borders, whipped edges, 68 x 83in, weight 7½lb pair. Two White Fleecy Blankets, Whipped Edges, 60 x 80in. 4lb per pair. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 90in. 4½lb per pair. One coloured Fadeless Alhambra Hemmed Quilt. Size 72 x 94in. Bleached Damask T'ble Cloth, 54x54. Two White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. White Bolster Case to match 20 x 60. Important—An extra advantage we include a 16-PIECE CUTLERY SERVICE:—4 Stainless Sheffield Steel Knives, 4 Dessert Forks, 4 Dessert Sp'ns, & 4 Tea Spoons. Will wear like silver all through. Complete £3 5/- NOW

TERMS: 5/- MONTHLY.

Write for Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD



DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?
£2-16-9 PROFIT ON 5/3

SKILL PUNCHBOARDS

The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity, Clubs or any other purpose let the Punchboard help you. A 600-hole board only costs 5/3 post free, and shows a profit of £1-8-9 at 1d. per punch, and £2-16-9 at 2d. per punch. Hundreds of clubs, charities, etc., all over the country are wiping out their financial difficulties by means of these boards. WHY NOT YOU? Write for further information.

SAMPLE 300-HOLE BOARD and price list. POST FREE. **3/9**

BURDON HUNTER,
Punchboard Specialist,
46J, Camomile Street Chambers, London, E.C.3.
TRADE SUPPLIED. AGENTS WANTED.

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

ALL SOUND VALUE

A SQUARE GUARANTEE

Test for 1 Month

and you will be absolutely convinced that the **VIBRAPHONE** is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

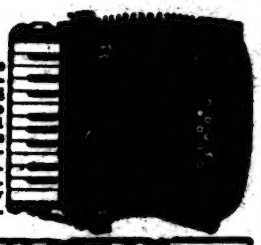
DEAFNESS

So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible (see picture—which has had its "contrasts" increased for the sake of clarity of illustration). No batteries, or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write, 'phone or call for Booklet and detail of Trial Offer.

VIBRAPHONE Co., 16, Triumph House, 189, Regent Street, London, W.1.
Tel.: Regent 5630.

YOURS 3/-

Power of an Organ



A remarkable opportunity to obtain a Real Piano Accordion at a greatly reduced price. Triple chord piano action, 14-fold bellows, 21 piano keys and 8 basses. Black polished. Complete with shoulder strap. Send only 3/- deposit. Balance 5/- monthly until 65/- is paid. Illus. List Free.

J A DAVIS & CO (Dept. J.B.83) [illegible]

COME IN ON THE FINEST SPARETIME MONEY-MAKING PROPOSITION YET ORIGINATED

OFFERING OUR Double Value 6d CLUB CARDS

READ These Letters.

Dear Sirs,
Very many thanks for cheque in settlement of commission sent so quickly. I would like to add that my client was astounded with the waterproof coat, he was very delighted with it. Every success in the Football Season.
Yours faithfully,
W. H. A.

Dear Sirs,
Many thanks for cheque £7 1s. 2d. received this morning. This has already helped me by increasing my sales of cards. My sales have now reached the 70 mark and I hope before very long to double that figure. I am sure that I shall be able to do so very easily. Wishing you every success.
Yours faithfully,
E. C.

BIG WEEKLY CASH PRIZES

OVER £1,200 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK

DIRECT SERVICE FOR GOODS

You only Sell Cards and Draw High Commission. We do the rest

YOUR CUSTOMERS GET FULL VALUE IN GOODS

START NOW TO MAKE MONEY

Write for Complete Details

AMBLER, PRICE & COLE, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
Ampries House, ACTON LANE, LONDON, N.W.10

LIBERAL COMMISSION

BONUSES

HUGE CASH PRIZES

NO RISK
NO OUTLAY
NO WORRY

FILL IN THIS COUPON AT ONCE.

Please send me details explaining how, as your Agent, I can make substantial sums in my spare time.

NAME ....
(BLOCK LETTERS)

ADDRESS ....
(BLOCK LETTERS)

....

Post in unsealed envelope (½d. Stamp). J.B.S.116, 13/10/34

I'M IN FRONT AGAIN FOR REAL VALUE

I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Wireless Sets at bargain prices, including Battery and All Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID. Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

E. O'Brien Ltd. [illegible] COVENTRY.

For Only £3·10s CASH or EASY TERMS

Write for LISTS NOW.

Reduce *YOUR* High

BLOOD PRESSURE

Rejuvenate YOUR Arteries. Strengthen YOUR Heart. COME OFF the Danger List.

Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. The "Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment for Arterio-Sclerosis rapidly reduces high blood pressure and tension. It gives prompt relief from palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness; it leads to permanent restoration, and makes you 10 years younger within 20 days. Get it NOW (Prescription No. 1108/T) Prices. 2/6, 5/6, 15/6

Privately packed and post free at these prices from

Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.,
(Dept. J.B. 88A), 60, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4, and Branches.

THE WORLD'S HANDIEST AERIAL

Pix Self-Adhesive Strip Aerial gives a wonderful pick-up, clear of interference. Fixed in a jiffy without tools. Press it anywhere you want to run it—it sticks. Just the thing for a modern home. PIX, London, S.E.1.

PIX INVISIBLE AERIAL

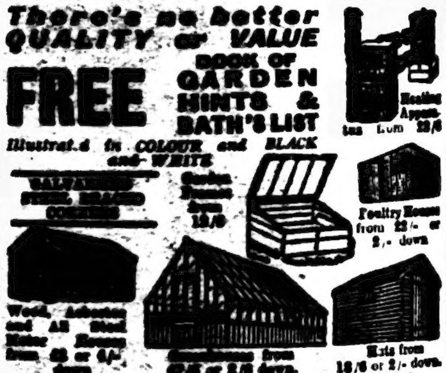
2/- Double Length 3/6

There's no better QUALITY or VALUE

FREE

BOOK OF GARDEN HINTS & BATH'S LIST

Illustrated in COLOUR and BLACK and-WHITE



Heating Apparatus from 22/6
Galvanised Steel Braced Cottages
Garden Frames from 13/6
Poultry Houses from 22/- or 2/- down
Wood, Asbestos and All Steel Motor Houses from £8 or 6/- down
Greenhouses from 47/6 or 2/6 down
Huts from 18/6 or 2/- down

Free Delivery by Lorry or Rail, England and Wales.

BATH'S 84, SOUTHAMPTON ST., STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

£5 PER WEEK TO BE WON

1/3
£100 GUARANTEE AGAINST ANTHRAX

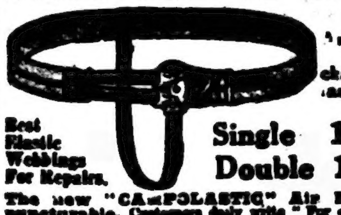
Special Introductory Offer to "John Bull" readers. Series of weekly contests to popularise these special offers! Send 1/3 for this SUPER VALUE SHAVING BRUSH and FREE GIFT OF SIX BEST SHEFFIELD RAZOR BLADES. Purchase entitles you to free entry for this week's slogan contest. £5 for best short snappy slogan advertising this offer. Send suggestion with order. Decision of independent judges final. Winner announced in "J. B." Oct. 27th. FREE illustrated LISTS SPECIAL BARGAIN LINES Gents' and Ladies' Wrist Watches, Modern Clock, Tea Knives, Spoons, Scissors, etc., etc.

Write:—

GUARANTEE TRADING CO.
ARMOUR HOUSE, LONDON E.C.1

RUPTURE

ELASTIC TRUSSES AND APPLIANCES



Any style. No extra charge for large pads.

Best Elastic Webbings For Repairs.

Single 10/6
Double 14/6

The new "CAMPOLASTIC" Air Pads unpuncturable. Customers daily write "For quality and efficiency your appliances cannot be equalled." All receipts have printed Guarantee, "Money refunded if unsatisfied."

FREE TRUSSES for National Health insured persons. Send for illustrated Price List and measurement form POST FREE.

C. A. MACBETH (J.B.W.),
124, St. John's Hill, Clapham Junction, London, S.W.11. *Phone: Bat. 4247.*

MOTHERS TO BE!

I CAN SAVE YOU POUNDS AND PUT YOUR MIND AT REST—DON'T DELAY. LET ME SUPPLY A COMPLETE LAYETTE FOR **30/-**

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

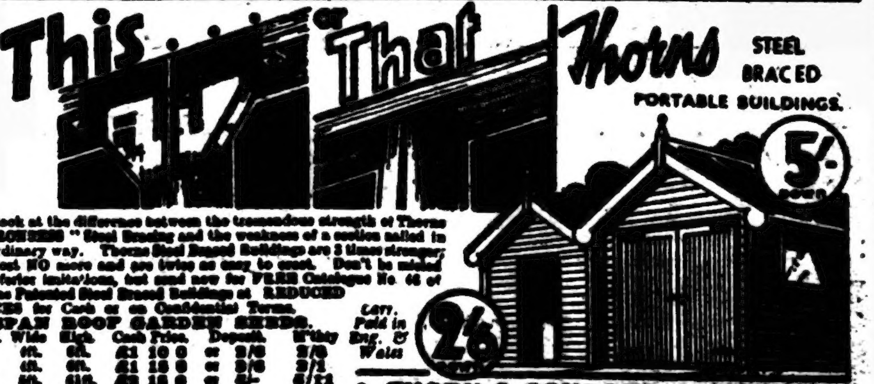
75 delightful garments for Winter or Summer Baby. Silk and Wool Shawl, Emb. Robes, Lawn or Winsey Day Gowns, L'Cloth, Flan. or Winsey Nighties, Best Wool Vests, Back-Flannels, Hand Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Binders, Trunk Sets, Turk Napkins, etc., etc.

SUCH LETTERS AS THESE ARE ARRIVING DAILY:— "To have such garments ready to put Baby in is a pleasure. I think your layette is worthy of all the recommendation it gets."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J.B. HOWARD, 80, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

This . . . or That Thorns

STEEL BRACED PORTABLE BUILDINGS.



Just look at the difference between the tremendous strength of Thorns "STRONGBILD" Steel Bracing and the weakness of a section nailed in the ordinary way. Thorns Steel Braced Buildings are 3 times stronger, but cost NO more and are twice as easy to erect. Don't be misled by inferior imitations, but send now for FREE Catalogue No. 46 of Thorns Patented Steel Braced Buildings at REDUCED PRICES for Cash or on Confidential Terms.

SPAN ROOF GARDEN SHEDS.

Carr. Paid in Eng. & Wales

Long.	Wide	High.	Cash Price.		Deposit.	M'thly
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 10 0	or	2/6	2/6
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1 15 0	or	2/6	3/1
8ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	£2 15 0	or	5/-	5/11
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£3 15 0	or	4/9	7/-

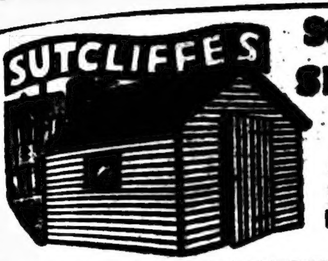
GARDEN SHEDS from 30/-. GARAGES from 70/-.

J. THORN & SONS LTD., Box 46 BRAMPTON RD., BEXLEYHEATH, KENT.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR RADIO . . .

IF you want the best value—up-to-the minute sets—turn to the numerous Radio Offers appearing in this issue. To assist you in your choice most advertisers offer Free Catalogues illustrating their complete range of models, together with particulars of Easy Payment Terms.

Why not accept this opportunity so that you can, at your leisure, make your radio choice, in time to enjoy your winter reception during the longer winter evenings.



Store SHED from 3/4 MONTHLY Design ZH

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, Prams, etc. Built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value. Sent carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied free. (Floors extra.)

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 20/-

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash or 12 payments.			
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	3/4
7ft.	5ft.	6ft.	[illegible]	[illegible]	0	5/0
10ft.	7ft.	6ft.	[illegible]	15	0	6/11
12ft.	8ft.	7ft.	[illegible]	0	0	9/8

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Summer Houses, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

F. & H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., [illegible], Wood Top, Hebden Bridge, Yorks.
London Showrooms: [illegible], Oxford St., W.1

WHAT SHOULD YOU PAY for the usual 45/- to 50/- SUIT OR OVERCOAT?

We can make you a perfectly cut Lounge Suit or Overcoat in latest style from Yorkshire Tweeds or fine Worsteds. 100 patterns to choose from. 20 years' reputation for sterling value. Write now for Free Patterns, Self-measure Chart and latest fashions. Mention which patterns wanted.

ALL BRITISH GOODS. Money Back Guarantee. 19/6

Send no money. Write now.

H. THOMAS & Co., Dept. J.B.17
14, Pitlake Bridge, Croydon

STUPENDOUS FACTORY CLEARANCE PIANO STYLE ACCORDIONS

The most amazing offer ever placed before the public to popularise this fine organ-toned instrument. Full scale of piano keys with Syncopating bass notes. Reproducing clear, mellow music as easily as a 20-guinea model. Strong bellows. Well finished. Highly nickel-plated metal parts. Incorporating new improved Double Key Piano action. Complete with leatherette band and shoulder straps at a price that will advertise our name all over the world. 8/6. Postage, etc., 6d. Money back if not satisfied.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, LTD. (Dept. [illegible])
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1
(Opposite Glaves', Central Entrance).

A NEW RECORD WIRELESS BARGAIN

My wonderful range of 1935 Wireless Sets are far in advance of all others, and much lower in price. Ready to switch on, and Carriage Paid. Send a P.C. for Free Catalogue.

For only £3-10s CASH or EASY TERMS

[illegible] Chas. Roberts [illegible] WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, [illegible] COVENTRY

TEA
AGENTS WANTED

If YOU want to make extra money get into the money-making tea business. Everybody drinks tea, and everybody wants a good cup of tea. Imperial Teas give satisfaction—once you gain a customer you have a regular weekly order. For the smallest possible outlay you can start a business of your own. Tea in your own-name bags if required.

FREE ATTACHE CASE (Value 5/6)

to all new Agents. Send postcard now for full particulars.

IMPERIAL TEA AGENCY
(Dept. J.B.), 71, [illegible] Street, London, E.C.2.

---

32 BILLIARD TABLES GIVEN AWAY

WRITE FOR DETAILS

E. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington.
or Dept. 15, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1.

YOURS FOR 3/- DEPOSIT
£8 8 0 VALUE FOR 79/6

BALANCE 5/- MONTHLY

The Famous 'Jadtone' Three All British Construction. Mullard Valves, Metal Chassis, Balanced Armature Speaker, Gram. Pickup. Selectivity Tappings, Illum. Tuning. Walnut polished Cabinet. Complete with 90 H.T. Batt. and Accumulator. All British and Foreign Stations powerfully received. 12 Months' Guarantee. Delivered ready for use. Cash 79/6, or 5/- monthly. Write for Illus. List.

DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 105),
94-104, Denmark Hill, LONDON, S.E.5.

ORCHESTRAL PIANO ACCORDIONS ON THE EASIEST OF EASY TERMS

10-GN. MODEL FOR £4. 12. 6

Magnificent White Nacrolaque Body. 16-Fold Metal Bound Bellows. Finest Steel Reeds. Complete with Shoulder Strap. 21 Piano Keys. 8 Basses. Send only 5/- Deposit. Balance payable 7/6 Monthly, until 92/6 is paid. Write for Fully Illustrated Catalogue of Models with 25 Keys 12 Bass, 25 Keys 24 Bass, 34 Keys 48 Bass—41 Keys 120 Bass. Etc., Etc. All on equally attractive terms.

J. A. DAVIS & CO. (Dept. J.B. 78),
94-104, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

AUTOMATIC PISTOL ELECTRIC TORCH FREE

Radiates a powerful beam by just pressing the trigger. A handy scare weapon and useful light in one. Fits flat in hip-pocket or handbag. This pistol-torch, complete with standard battery and bulb, is given absolutely FREE to every purchaser of 15 "Double Life" 100% Sheffield 3-hole type razor blades at 1/-, post and packing 6d. Guaranteed as good as any 4d. blade obtainable or money refunded. Send 1/6 only now for 15 blades and FREE Pistol-torch.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. J.F.T.1),
89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.
Opposite Glaves Central entrance.

1/- DEPOSIT SECURES THIS 18 CT. PLATED DRESS HUNTER

Undoubtedly one of the most handsome watches of the 1934 Swiss Exhibition. To its credit 7 "ancre de précision" medals stamped on extra inside dust-proof case. Highly polished 18ct. plated, modern chased case, incorporated to prevent wear and scratching. Thin and neat for dress and everyday wear. Unbreakable inside glass. Accurate Geneva lever movement. Timed, tested and guaranteed 10 years. Sent for 1/- down, balance 1/6 fortnightly until 25/- is paid in all. Cash or within 7 days, 23/6.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS LTD.
(Dept. J.H.I.11),
89, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.
(Opposite Glaves.)

WANTED

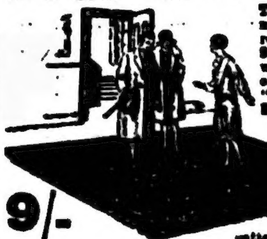
ONE HUNDRED PERSONS (either sex) WHO ARE READY TO EARN A HANDFUL OF £1 NOTES BY SPARE TIME WORK BETWEEN NOW AND XMAS.

A handful of £1 notes by Christmas to spend on little luxuries for yourself on some things you have been wanting or on presents for others—**you can have a handful!**

Send a postcard to us asking for our Private Christmas Card Sample Book and we will send you the book and full particulars, free of charge. You are not asked for any deposit nor to outlay any of your own money. Our Sample Book contains by far the finest selection of private Christmas Greeting Cards, abounding in Novelties, amazing variety, remarkable Calendars of Imitation Oil Paintings, Animal Studies, beautiful pictures in Bromide, Coloured Scenes and Flower Subjects, Dainty Notepapers, Bookmarks, etc.—a masterpiece of the choicest and best. Your friends and acquaintances will be delighted to buy these from you, there is something for everybody's taste and needs, one pleasing one person and another pleasing someone else. We pay you handsomely and there are valuable prizes in addition. Apply at once and be the first to start.

JOHN RENSHAW & SONS, Ltd.
(Dept. R.153) Climax Works, Accrington.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY!



9/-

This Phenomenal Offer is made to "John Bull" readers. On receipt of P.O. 9/-, carriage 1/- ex., we will forward Direct from our looms one of our "Prudential" Brussellette REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN CARPETS. Suitable for Drawing, Dining and Bedrooms, etc., handsomely bordered in 30 Turkey patterns and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues, Browns, Rose and Art Colourings, to suit all requirements, and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own can only be obtained direct from our Looms, saving purchaser all middle profits. Guaranteed genuine bargains. Money refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited testimonials. With every carpet we absolutely give away a handsome rug to match. *Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Bedding, etc., post free.*

F. HODGSON & SONS (J.B.) Woodsley Rd., Leeds.

NAIL BITING

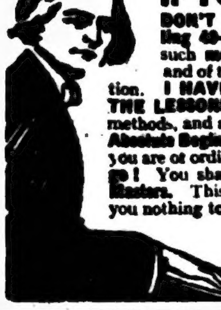
Stop it!

NEW NAILS NEXT WEEK!

Free Booklet sent under plain sealed cover explains how you can easily, quickly and permanently free yourself (or a child) of this objectionable and health-endangering habit. No aloes, no medicine, no auto-suggestion, no appliance. A former addict writes: '*Your treatment is miraculous, I am completely cured after being addicted for 20 years.*' Scores of similar genuine testimonials from all over the world. Write for free explanatory booklet NOW, enclosing 1½d. stamp for postage.

FILTEX LTD. (Dept. J.B.),
31, Broadway, Crouch End, London, N.8.

CAN YOU PLAY the Piano really well and READ READILY at SIGHT?



IF YOU CANNOT let me show you how rapidly and enjoyably you may acquire this delightful accomplishment and great social asset! **DON'T LET** any prospect of long and tiresome **mechanical** practice deter you. **I am enrolling 40-50 pupils every week** and during the past 30 years have taught **BY POST**, without such **mechanical** drudgery, 40,000 Adults to master the Piano, to the delight of themselves and of their friends. I can give you convincing evidence of their enthusiasm and satisfaction. **I HAVE TAUGHT OVER 2,000 THESE LAST 12 MONTHS AND I CAN TEACH YOU. THE LESSONS** are Modern, Original, Musicianly Teaching, from **Ordinary Music**, no freakish methods, and arranged by me personally to suit your individual needs, from **Advanced Players** to **Absolute Beginners**, enabling you to read at sight and play any standard musical composition. If you are of ordinary intelligence I can teach you to play so that you **will be welcome wherever you go!** You shall very quickly be able to play **Songs, Dances, Hymns, and gems from the Great Masters.** This may read strangely to you—but I invite you to investigate my claims. It will cost you nothing to do so.

A FREE COPY of my book, '**Mind, Muscle and Keyboard**,' and a form for gratis advice for P.C. Say if **Beginner, Elementary, Moderate or Advanced.** MR. H. BECKER, (Dept. 51B),
69, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

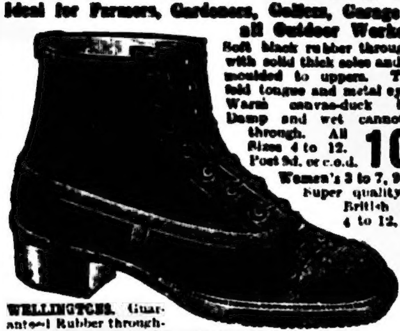
GRAVES Fine Quality Bale Beats the World For Good Value

Two finest British pure White All Wool Blankets of lovely texture, with neat borders, whipped ends 63 x 88in; 7½lb pair; Two All White luxury Fleecy Blankets with whipped ends, 60 x 80in, 4lb pr; Two pure White Pillow Cases, 20 x 30in. One Bolster Case, 20 x 60in. Two Grey Bolton Twill Hemmed Sheets, 70 x 96in. 4lb pair. One Alhambra Quilt, 72 x 94in. Complete, Carriage Paid. **42/-** 3/6 Now, 3/6 Monthly. Drapery Catalogue Free.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

WETPROOF BOOTS

Ideal for Farmers, Gardeners, Golfers, Garage and all Outdoor Workers.



Soft black rubber throughout, with solid thick soles and heels moulded to uppers. Triple-fold tongue and metal eyelets. Warm canvas-duck lining. Damp and wet cannot get through. All Sizes 4 to 12. Post 9d. or c.o.d. **10/-** Women's 3 to 7, 9/-. Super quality all-British Men's 4 to 12, 12/6. Post 9d. or c.o.d.

WELLINGTONS. Guaranteed Rubber throughout. Honestly worth 17/-, sizes 3 to 12, 8/6, Post 1/-, or c.o.d.

THE FLANNEL KING (Dept. J.20),
130-134, Heath Road, Twickenham.

WATCHES GIVEN AWAY FREE!

We mean just what we say — this genuine SWISS Shockproof Watch, Dustproof case, Unbreakable Glass, Perfect Timekeeper, with 5 years' Free Repair Service—is yours absolutely free, just to introduce our Full size leakproof, leverless pressbutton filler—BRITISH Fountain Pen price 2/6 (post etc. 6d.). Send NOW P.O. 3/- when BY RETURN you will receive this marvellous new Fountain Pen with our wonderful Gift Watch. No more to pay. Satisfaction or money back.

WM. PENN (DEPT. JW),
623/627, Holloway Road, LONDON, N.19.

SUPERIOR CAROLINA
BANJUKE (UKULELE BANJO)
COMPLETE OUTFIT
SELF TUNING

YOURS FOR 1/- DOWN

You can play this lovely instrument in one hour with the aid of the plectrum and simple Self-Tutor presented free to every purchaser. Make the Autumn and Winter evenings a delight to your friends. Sing-songs and parties go with a great swing. Banjo has 7½ inch Solid Oak hoop and neck, nickel band, 8 screws, vellum head, and is wonderful value for the money. Send 1/- with order, then 2/- weekly until 11/6 is paid, or cash price 10/6.

T. A. DICKESON,
(B), 4, Moor Lane, Rickmansworth

AMAZING BEDDING OFFER

2 White Woolly Blankets 90 x 70; 2 Good Strong Sheets 90 x 70; 2 White Pillow Slips 30 x 20; 1 White Bolster Case 58 x 20; 1 Art Printed Bedspread 90 x 70; 2 Coloured Turkish Towels; 1 Art. Silk Brocade and Corded Cushion Cover; 3 Dainty Handkerchiefs; Chamois Polishers; 1 Damask Table Cloth.

FREE LOVELY WADDED DOWN QUILT.

Send for Bargain List.

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK
CARR. FREE 20/-
PATON MILL CO. [illegible] CANNON ST. MANCHESTER
J.B.

SOUTH WESTERN

AMAZINGLY REDUCED
FROM 18/- CASH
2/- DOWN

FREE STEEL BRACING
200 MILE FREE
LORRY DELIVERY.

SUPER GARAGES.

	Cash.	Down	12 pts.
10ft. x 7ft.	90/6	6/6	9/8
14ft. x 8ft.	130/6	6/6	11/11

SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.

	Cash	Down	12 pts.	Fl. ex.
6ft. x 4ft.	30/6	3/6	3/6	9/6
8ft. x 6ft.	60/6	4/-	4/6	11/6
10ft. x 7ft.	80/6	5/-	6/6	20/6

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. 1929 Ltd.
Dept. J., Hugon Rd., Fulham, S.W.6. Ful. 1121 (3 lines)

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

BIG MONEY FOR YOU.
Cochrane & Sons help you to make money. Ladies' Knickers, 5/6 doz. Sell at 9d. per pair. Overalls, 4/11 doz. Sell at 8½d. each. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. 1/- line for 8½d. pair. Hundreds of other bargains. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

FREE ILLUS. PRICE LIST to dealers and beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL, every kind, for Spare-time Agent and Shopkeeper. 176-page Catalogue free.—MAY (125), Birmingham.

HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR. Write or call to-day for new Illus. Autumn Catlg. of wonderful Bgns. Bigger profits without risk. Beginners instructed. —RAYON SILK CO. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

76-PAGE Autumn/Winter W'sale Drapery Cat'gs. Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of quality and value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household. Boots and Shoes. Satisfaction guaranteed. Wholesale only. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

BUY LADIES' SILK STOCKINGS to sell again to friends and others. Big Profits. Catalogue and particulars free.—EMPIRE HOSIERY CO., Empire House, London, E.C.1.

CHEAPEST MAN ON EARTH.
Wholesale Drapery, Silk Sets, Hosiery, Shirts, Scarves, Frocks, Sheets, Blankets, Knickers, Overalls, etc. List Free, full of Bargains.—Harry Clegg, 22J, Turner Street, Manchester.

A SURE LIVING.
SELL Hosiery, Drapery, Underwear, Men's and Boys' Shirts, etc. Regular lines of perfect goods, cheaper than jobs. Wonderful opportunity for beginners. 10/- starts you. Advice and Catalogue Free to Shopkeepers, Marketmen, Hawkers, Canvassers and Clubholders.—GOLDMAN, 65K, Houndsditch, London.

COTTON FENTS, all descriptions, quick sellers. Blankets, etc. Wholesale list free.—Remnant House, Taylor Street West, Accrington.

AGENCIES, CLUBS

A BALMORAL SAMPLE BOOK OF PRIVATE Xmas Cards and Calendars awaits all enterprising persons desiring to MAKE MONEY. Clever, unusual novelties in Floral Designs, Lucky Charm, PURSE CALENDAR and DIARY, Majolica, Etchings, Choice Notepapers, Bookmark, Blotter, LETTER RACK. Exquisite Pictures of OLD ENGLAND. Country Garden and Animal Studies. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. SAMPLE BOOK FREE. — Write, STEWARTS, Dept. A., Commercial Mill, BLACKBURN.

A BEAUTIFUL FREE GIFT
Awaits every Agent for the Famous "VICTORIA" Series Private Christmas Cards. IT PAYS TO DEAL DIRECT WITH BRITAIN'S ACKNOWLEDGED LARGEST MANUFACTURERS. You get UNBEATABLE COMMISSION, COSTLIEST PRIZES and a Sample Book which makes all others seem OLD-FASHIONED. Book free. Carr. paid.—JONES, WILLIAMS & Co., Dept. 293, Victoria Works, PRESTON.

AGENTS.—YOU WILL MAKE MORE MONEY by selling the CASTLE Series Christmas Cards and Calendars than any other. Astounding Profits are being made by our Agents. SAMPLE BOOK containing all the latest novelties in Water Colour and Imitation Oil Paintings, etc., SENT FREE. Highest Commission. Valuable Prizes.—Apply, CASTLE PUBLISHING CO., 50, Anchor Court, Preston.

A BAD PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE BOOK MAKES NO PROFIT!
Largest and most successful MANUFACTURERS, offering HIGHEST COMMISSION and beautiful GIFT PRIZES, REQUIRE AGENTS. SAMPLE BOOK FREE and CARRIAGE PAID, containing original COPYRIGHT GREETING CARDS AND NOVELTIES; 17 CHARMING CALENDARS; IMIT. OIL PAINTING; MINIATURE OF MRS. SIDDONS; ENGAGEMENT WALL CALENDAR; HAND-MADE NOTEPAPERS; MAJOLICA PLAQUE; Delightful ANIMAL STUDIES IN METAL; special ROBERT BURNS METAL PORTRAIT CALENDAR, etc. THOUSANDS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS already received.—BRITISH CHRISTMAS CARD CO., Dept. 514, Blackburn.

SNOWBALL SERIES.—Agents wanted. The Christmas Card Book that works magic. Make it your Talisman. Book of 60 calendars and cards free. A veritable gallery of new and artistic creations on silver, satina, plush and parchment. Also 3,000,000 wallets at knock-out prices. Enrol now and make £££s weekly.—Minster Fine Art Assn., Ltd., Ribblebank Mills, Preston.

A BACKING OF £50 PRIZE may be yours. 10/- in the £ Com. on a £5 book. Greatest Novelties in private Xmas Greeting Cards and Calendars. No experience. No outlay. Make £20.—Desk 6, The Sunshine Publishers, 8, Sycamore Street, London, E.C.1.

FREE GIFTS AND CASH PRIZES
and the HIGHEST COMMISSION for AGENTS with the "City" Series of Private Christmas Cards. FREE Sample Book of EXQUISITE, QUICK-SELLING DESIGNS. You can make the BEST PROFITS with this outstanding Book.—THE PRIVATE XMAS CARD MFG. CO., Dept. 5, New City Works, St. Simon Street, MANCHESTER 3.

£8 CASH COMMISSION for 20 week Xmas Club. Ladies', men's and children's clothing, underwear, boots, bedding, linens, furniture, all 1/- per week. Send for full details and free catalogues and secure Free Gift as well.—Universal Providers, Ltd. (J.B.), Clapton, Ldn., E.5.

GET INTO THE Money-Making Tea Business! For full particulars how to start write to the Imperial Tea Agency, who are making a special offer to new Agents in the advt. on p. 3.

EARN BIG MONEY
as Agents for all-the-year-round firm specialising in Clothing, Footwear, Jewellery, Fancy and Household Goods. Liberal commission and bonuses paid and cash prizes. Send at once for particulars post free.—Ambler, Price and Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Amprico Hse., Acton Lane, N.W.10. See our large announcement on p. 2.

EMPLOYMENT

MOTOR DRIVERS.—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training: 5, Coventry St., Piccadilly Circus, LONDON; or 263, Deansgate, MANCHESTER; or Sheepcote St., Broad St., BIRMINGHAM. 90,000 successful pupils.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist.—Write partics. Home Study Course. 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

WANTED DECEMBER.
Assistants, G.P.O. Engineering Dept., aged 17-22. No experience. Commencing pay £4 per week. Entrance Exam., Dec. 11.—For full details write, B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 29, Oxford St., W.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line.
A line averages six words. Minimum Charge 30s.
Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.
Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

A WELL-PAID POST in Business, Estate and Property Broking. Postal Course, lowest fees. —Write, College of Business & Property, 70, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.2.

POLICE RECRUITS. Young men desirous of joining Metropolitan, Town or County Police should send for 1934 Police Handbook (FREE), which explains methods of entrance to all Forces. (Ages 19-25.)—Address, B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

A GOOD salaried post awaits the Pitman student. Start training now at home—the cost is very moderate. Send for Free "Home Study" Book.—Pitman's Correspondence College, 267, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

CIVIL SERVICE VACANCIES.—The 1934 Edition of Civil Service Handbook is now ready for public distribution. Those desiring details of openings, age limits, pay, Entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either Sex—ages 15 upwards) are advised to apply for this free Handbook immediately, to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29 Oxford Street, W.1.

CARNIVAL GOODS, Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA.—120 articles, Jugs, Plates, Cups, Scrs., Mugs, &c., 10/-. 1,000 dinner sets FREE. 48 cups & Scrs., 4/- Glass & H'dware Col. Catlg. & Guide, worth £'s FREE. BridgeSt. Pottery, Dept. 9, Burslem.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Becks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

SCOTIA WOOLS, 1d. oz. Silky, 1½d., Crochet 1½d. oz. Tweeds, 1½d. Blk. Rug, 8d. Col'rd 9½d. Thrums 5½d. lb. 1d. p.c. brings 1/- Rug Book Spls. Free. Scotia Wools, 158, NewBridgeSt., Newcastle/T.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances. Hats, Balloons, Novelty Musical Instruments, Masks.—List JB1543 free.—Dudley's, 461, Holloway Rd., N.7.

WALLPAPERS. Better designs at less cost. Write for the famous Blakey Morris Pattern book (the largest published). Post Free. Blakey Morris (London), Ltd., Dept. J.B., 55-56, London Road, Southwark, S.E.1.

WETPROOF BOOTS. Look after your feet. If you work outdoors send for a pair of the wet-resisting Boots advertised in this week's "Shop Window"—p. 3. The same advertiser offers a bargain in roll collar Sweaters on p. 2.

5
GOOD REASONS
why you should
organise a
WORLDWIDE
CLUB!

1. Because you get a good Commission and Profit-Share—a regular extra income for just a few minutes spare time each week.
2. Because Your friends benefit too—they buy direct from the Warehouse—Ladies' and Men's Wear, Fashions, Furniture and Household Goods of every description at keen Warehouse prices and save 5/- to 10/- in the £.
3. Because the simple terms of 1/- weekly mean Convenient Buying for Members.
4. Because we give Prompt and Efficient Service—orders are despatched immediately—Carriage Paid Home.
5. Because we Guarantee Complete Satisfaction.

Take this opportunity to turn your spare minutes into hard cash. No experience or capital required. No samples to carry or selling to do, and it is the friendliest hobby in the world for any man or woman.
Remember—we pay the best possible commission, give the highest value and have 60 years' experience and progress in Mail Order.
Post the coupon to-day for full particulars and large Illustrated Bargain Catalogue FREE and without obligation.

"WORLDWIDE" CLUBS
"THE HOBBY THAT PAYS"

Associated Warehouses:
J. D. WILLIAMS & Co. Ltd., OF MANCHESTER.
Established 1875. British to the backbone—60 years' reputation for honourable dealings and sending over 3,000,000 parcels and packets annually.
Directors:
E. C. & W. P. Williams

**WORLDWIDE
WHOLESALE
WAREHOUSES
Charles Street
MANCHESTER 1**

To:—**WORLDWIDE WHOLESALE WAREHOUSES, Charles Street, Manchester, 1.**

Please send me free and without obligation your Illustrated Bargain Catalogue and full particulars of the "Worldwide" Clubs, showing how I can earn from £2 up to £5 and more in my spare time.

Name M. ....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Address ....
J.B. 45. ....
(Send in unsealed envelope, ½d. stamp only required.)

FOR ADVERTISERS

DO YOU SELL FOOTWEAR? Then why not display your goods in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" and sell nationally instead of just locally? Think! Millions read *John Bull*—millions of feet needing Boots and Shoes! Advertise a bargain line NOW and get busy! Send for rates and details of free service for advertisers.—The Manager, Ideas & Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BUSINESS SERVICES ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 6), Buttolph & Dickson, 323, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING. (Every description, lowest prices). Catalogues, Magazines, Price Lists, Stationery. Dup. Books, etc. Samps 2d.—Meads (60), Sandy.

PRINTING.—Cards, Memos, B'heads, 100 1/9. 200 2/6. H'bills, 1,000 7/6. Scentcards, 500 10/-. Samps.—Tice's, 11, Oaklands Grove, Ldn., W.12.

BARGAIN SALES

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. WEST RIDING WALLPAPER CO., 82, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WOOLS.—Knit, 1d. oz.; Fing., 1½d.; Marls, 1½d., Crochet 2½d., Blk. 4-ply Rug 9d., 1/- lb. Colours 1/3. Silky Cable 1/6½. etc. Samps free. Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), N/c-on-Tyne.

LIKE A GAME of Billiards? Then why not try for one of the 32 Riley Billiard Tables to be given away? See advt. foot of p. 3.

MORE FREE WATCHES for Readers! Another advertiser in *John Bull's* "Shop Window" makes a startling gift offer—why not be one of the first to accept it? See advt. of Wm. Penn on p. 3.

BUY YOUR NEW SUIT or Overcoat from H. Thomas & Co. and save money! 19/6 is all you pay for the stylishly cut Suit illustrated in advt. on p. 3.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES 30/-
75 home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms).—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

THE cosy, luxurious easy chair offered in the **BERKELEY** advt. on p. 37 can be secured for 10/- down. Fill in the coupon for illustrated catalogue of all models, together with free patterns to choose your own coverings.

DRESS well on 10s. a month. Write for free beautifully illustrated Winter catalogue, ladies' or gent's, to Dept. M.35, Smartwear, Regent Street, London, W.1. See p. 41.

WIRELESS AND MUSICAL.

PIANO - ACCORDIONS from £2 2s. 6/6 monthly. BANJOS, GUITARS, DRUMS, etc., 44-p. cat. free.—OLLY OAKLEY & RAYMOND, J.B., 5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

SAXOPHONES (High-grade Prof. Instruments) sent 5 days' trial against 20s. deposit, balance 7s. 6d. wkly. (Cash £19.) Latest Improvements. Silver Plated. Good Tone. Easy Blowing. Full Equip. and case. Guar. 10 yrs. —Hessy's, 18-20, Manchester St., Liverpool.

TWO magnificent Kit Sets are announced by Cossor on p. 18. Fill in the coupon for free particulars and a copy of a constructional chart telling you how to build a COSSOR MELODY MAKER. State battery or electric model.

FILL in the coupon on p. 33 for special Illus. Cat. of H.M.V. Radio Models offered on easy terms. Model illus. only 5/- a week.

SEND for free list of Peto-Scott's 1935 Radio Models—battery and all-mains—as advertised on p. 29. The model illustrated can be secured for 5/- down.

FILL in the coupon in the LISSEN advt. on p. 22 for full particulars of LISSEN range of Radio Receivers, as offered in the advt.

FREE.—Full particulars of the BUSH Superhets, all obtainable by easy monthly payments. Cut out the coupon in the advt. on p. 14, pin to a sheet of notepaper, on which is clearly written your name and address, and send to Bush Radio, Woodger Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a specialist's Positive Cure by removing the cause. No fasting, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for Generous Supply, or 1½d. stamp for details. — Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T wear a truss! Use Brooks' rupture appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (482S), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

BLADDER WEAKNESS. Kidney Trouble cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Boots, etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Samps. 4d.

RUPTURE CONQUERED by Beasley's Marvellous Air Cushion. Recommended by all Doctors and supplied through Approved Societies.—Write, Dept. 206M, 12, Conduit St., London, W.1. Send for free trial details.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS. — Don't waste money on cheap quack remedies. Send for free book on the cure of Self-Consciousness.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.12), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

RUPTURED—Why? We can cure you. Sent free on trial. "I am completely cured after being ruptured for 9 years," writes Mr. Moule, Pursdown Cottage, Plympton. Let us cure you Permanently and Speedily. Age no barrier. Supplied through societies. Write now for full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. C.G.), 12, Mortimer St., London, W.1.

CATARRH sufferers should fill in the coupon in the DR. BLOSSER advt. on p. 34 for full packet of Dr. Blosser's famous cigarettes.

RUPTURE.—For a good truss at a price you can afford write to C. A. Macbeth, who will send you a free illustrated price list and measurement form. See advt. on p. 2.

SUFFERERS from Asthma and Catarrh should not overlook the DR. SINGHA advt. on p. 45. Samples of this famous remedy are being distributed to readers who fill in the coupon.

A FREE booklet on treatment and diet for Rheumatism is offered in the EADE'S PILL advt. on p. 5. A free sample of Eade's Anodyne will be sent with this free booklet.

WOMEN, preserve your good figure with a scientifically constructed DOMEN BELT.—Write, mentioning *John Bull*, to the Domen Belts Co., Ltd., Dept. 22, 67, Welbeck Street, London, W.1, for special new cat., giving full partics. See p. 45.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in the ELASTO advt. on the Back Cover. This will bring a free sample of ELASTO for Bad Legs and Circulatory Diseases, and free booklet, which will enable you to judge the wonderful benefit obtained from this New Biological Remedy. Send coupon now for trial sample and full particulars.

FREE.—Write for free booklet to PHILLIPS YEAST PRODUCTS, LTD., Dept. J.B., 150, Regent Street, London, W.1. Secure greater vigour and vitality without drugs and dieting. See p. 41.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite), Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

CASH Waiting for any kind old Gold, Silver, Jewellery, Diamonds, Dental Plates, etc. Highest cash per return. Est. 25 yrs. Bell's, Headrow, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FREE.—A De-Luxe Beauty Outfit of Tokalon preparations will be sent in return for 3d. in stamps to cover postage, etc. Address: Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 222B), Chase Road, London, N.W.10. See advt. on p. 20.

FREE.—Write to Keen, Robinson and Co., Ltd., Dept. H.R. 106, Carrow Works, Norwich, for a free recipe book telling you how ROBINSON'S "Patent" Groats can be used in all sorts of fascinating ways.

50 SOLID Silver Tankards are being given away by the makers of BULMER'S CIDER in a simple competition, p. 35. Send your entry now!

DON'T overlook the BOURN-VITA offer on p. 20. Start collecting your vouchers for the free Wedgwood Set of Jugs, Plates, Saucers, etc., and send them in 1½d. stamped envelope to Dept. B.K., Gift Office, Cadbury, Bournville.

HAVE you entered the FAIRY SOAP "Baby" Competition, in which £1,000 in cash prizes is being given away? Turn to p. 28 for full particulars and send in your entry now!

SPECIAL free offer. Fill in the coupon on p. 31 or write to Dept. 592, Pond's Extract Co., Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex, for free samples of all shades of Pond's new powder. Attach 1d. stp.

FREE—Particulars of how you can protect yourself, your wife and your family by means of a "Heritage Endowment" Policy. Fill in the coupon in the PRUDENTIAL advt. on p. 33.

PERSONAL.

DAD.—You can't believe all you hear, but you can believe all you see advertised in *John Bull's* "Shop Window." That's the place for bargains! I give you my solemn word that you'll get satisfaction. Is that good enough? Turn to pp. 2 and 3.—JOHN BULL.

NAIL-BITING.—How to cure yourself or child of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. Send for the free explanatory booklet mentioned in advt. of Filtex, Ltd., on p. 3.

THROAT
working overtime?

soothe it with a pastille

Speeches, singing, shouting down the telephone, dust and smoky air—they all spell *strain* for your throat. That's where 'Allenburys' Pastilles are such a help—their soothing effect on the throat will see it through the hardest of days, keeping it as clear and fresh as it started. *Try them yourself*—the blackcurrant flavour is delicious!

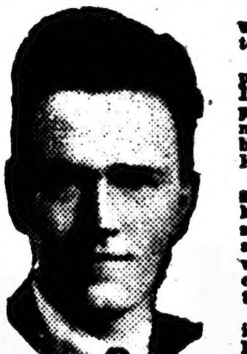
Take care of your Throat—take

Allenburys
Glycerine & Black Currant PASTILLES

From all chemists in 2-oz. & 4-oz. tins 8d & 1/3

What Made His HAIR GROW?

Read His Letter for the Answer.



"Two years ago I was bald all over the top of my head.

"I felt ashamed for people to see my head. I tried different preparations, but they did no good. I remained bald until I used Kotalko.

"New hair came almost immediately and kept on growing. In a short time I had a splendid head of hair which has been perfect ever since, and no return of the baldness."

This verified statement is by Mr. H. A. Wild. He is but one of the big legion of users of KOTALKO who voluntarily attest it has stopped falling hair, eliminated dandruff, or aided new, luxuriant hair growths.

The secret lies in the use of extracts of certain rare herbal and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature. These have remarkable action upon the hair glands and frequently induce a profuse hair growth upon bald heads that have hitherto resisted every attempt to induce new hair.

Test-Box Coupon
To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd.
9, Percy Street (53 A.P.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and KOTALKO SOAP, with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

....

PURE ALE OR STOUT BEER FOR 1D PER PINT

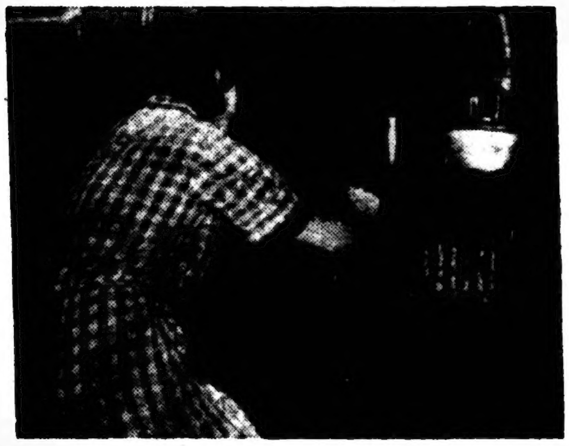
SPLENDID TONIC & FOOD EASILY MADE AT HOME FROM VIGGORMALT *Improved and Perfected.*

Pure Triple Strength Extract of Rich Malt & Hops Only Simply add Water—Free Yeast Packed with Each Tin. Get your VIGGO MALT from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, Co-ops, Chemists and Grocers; or send Stamps or P.O. for First Size 1/- Post Free U.K. (3 times quantity 2/6 per tin) to Viggormalt. Ltd. Dept. [illegible] Davigdor Rd., Hove, Sussex.

LEG TROUBLE
A Free Offer.

★ A generous sample of a new remedy for all leg troubles and kindred ailments is offered on the back cover. A special free booklet and copies of recent testimonials will also be sent to all sufferers. Get full particulars of the "ELASTO" Blood treatment by filling in the coupon in the special announcement. Turn to the Back Cover now and FILL IN THE COUPON!

Lurking DEATH...



With terrifying suddenness her dress was in flames

DEATH lurks in many unsuspected places. Always he is there and no one knows when, in the twinkling of an eye, he may come forth and strike mercilessly, as in the case of Mrs. Welsh, of 16, New Houses, Kelvinhead.

She was busily cleaning her kitchen grate when a flame shot out from the fire, and, with terrifying suddenness, her dress was in flames. She was badly burned and was hurried to hospital. Doctors fought to save her life, but as the hour of midnight drew near the fight against Death became a hopeless one, and shortly afterwards she died.

"John Bull's" £110 Cheque

To Mrs. Welsh's husband, who is a registered reader of JOHN BULL, JOHN BULL has hastened to send its message of condolence and a cheque for £110, which includes the 10 per cent. bonus added to every benefit paid to registered readers of over three months' standing.

Money cannot assuage grief, but it can and does give the most *practical* help of all in time of great distress, as so many JOHN BULL readers have learned to their lasting satisfaction.

Under its great Free Family Insurance Gift, JOHN BULL comes to the assistance of thousands of its readers during the course of a year, in speedy and generous manner.

The ONLY Paper...

JOHN BULL not only provides benefits for Accidents in the Home and Garden, on the Sports Field, Burglary, Children's Accidents and other risks, it also is the *only* paper in the world to safeguard the Home against Fire, Storm and Flood Damage and to provide Sickness Benefit. And remember, JOHN BULL is the only paper that adds a 10 per cent. bonus to benefits paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more.

None is immune from accidents and other risks. Some day *you* may need this vital all-embracing protection. Some day *you* may have good reason to say "How glad I am that I signed the forms." Delay is sometimes dangerous. Why not sign the forms below for JOHN BULL's great Free Family Insurance Gift, and enjoy peace of mind and security in the future? Do it now—tomorrow may be too late.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL
Hand this Form to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent) ....

Address ....

....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature ....

Address ....

....

.... Date ....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 13/10/34

CUT HERE

Post this Form to
"John Bull" Registration Department,
128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

....
Reader's Signature.

Age ....

Address ....

....

....

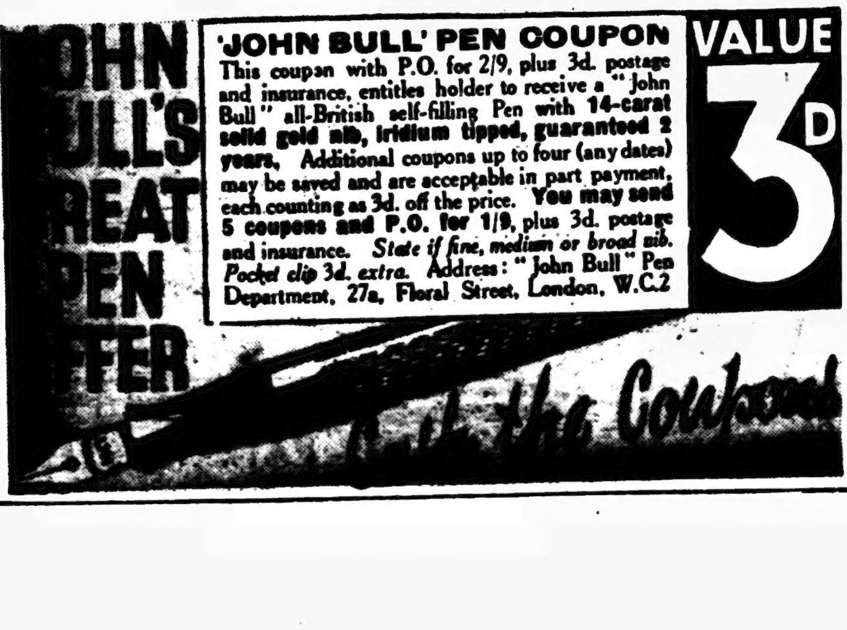
Name and Address of Newsagent ....

....

.... Date ....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 13/10/34



'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON

This coupon with P.O. for 2/9, plus 3d. postage and insurance, entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send 5 coupons and P.O. for 1/9,** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib. Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2

HOW FAMOUS PUBLIC SCHOOL CURES COUGHS.

At this time of the year it is particularly interesting to know how one of the most famous of our Public Schools treats coughs, sore throat, etc., amongst its scholars. The Matron of this School writes:—"There are over 1,100 scholars here, and we need some really good cough mixture for our charges. I find 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup does all it claims to do, and I intend to have some always on hand." This school, like many others, uses 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup because it instantly relieves and speedily banishes coughs and other bronchial troubles. The first half teaspoonful allays irritation, stops coughing, soothes throat soreness and clears choked air-passages. 'Pineate' brand Honey Syrup is obtainable of chemists at 1s. 6d. a bottle, and will give you immediate relief no matter how stubborn your cough or bronchial trouble may be.

RHEUMATISM
RELIEF OR
WE BEAR COST OF TREATMENT

This famous 88 years' old remedy gives such wonderful relief from pain that the proprietors of Eade's Pills rely entirely on SUCCESS for their profits. They offer to refund your money in full, after you have taken your first bottle of Eade's Pills, unless you are satisfied that they are relieving you, no matter how badly you have been suffering from rheumatism, rheumatic gout, gout, sciatica or lumbago! Eade's Pills contain nothing but pure vegetable remedies. Get the habit of taking an Eade's Pill every week-end. They are the finest regular medicine you can take to keep you fit. 1/3 and 3/- a bottle.

MONEY RETURNED

Unless you are delighted with the result, return the empty bottle and its original wrapper to George Eade, Ltd. (Dept. K.1), 232, Goswell Road, London, E.C.1, and YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED IN FULL.

FREE BOOK AND SAMPLE

WRITE FOR Free Booklet on the treatment and diet for rheumatism, also free sample of Eade's Anodyne, which is marvellously effective for use in conjunction with Eade's Pills. All post free on application to above address.

EADE'S PILLS
From all Chemists. Refuse all Substitutes.

INFERIORITY COMPLEX

is a "disturbance centre" in subconsciousness generating powerful negative impulses causing self-consciousness, lack of confidence, lack of charm, nervousness, worry, weak will, unsociability, lack of enterprise, nervous mannerisms, forgetfulness, etc. To struggle against these personality-weakening forces is in vain—REMOVE THEM ALTOGETHER by reconstructing within yourself a powerful, positive subconscious mind—confident, resourceful. Write for FREE BOOK.

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY
Ltd., 1 (C.X.2), Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

Please send me FREE BOOK "I can... and I will."

Name ....

Address ....

....

C.X.2

GET the 1D BLADES that LAST LONGER

1D
1D
Give Cleaner Shaves
Over 15 Millions sold last year
Obtainable most shops
Windex
W
W
MANUFACTURED BY WINDSOR WORKS LTD. CLAPHAM

NOW ITS AUTUMN—EAT, NUTTALL'S MINTOES
4
You'll be glad you bought 'em

PART 1 Out To-day

The first work of its kind for 25 years

Part I Complete in about forty weekly parts **1'6**

HUTCHINSON'S TECHNICAL AND SCIENTIFIC ENCYCLOPAEDIA

THE ONLY WORK OF THE KIND PUBLISHED FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY

TERMS :: PROCESSES :: DATA

in Pure & Applied Science: Construction & Engineering
The Principal Manufacturing Industries: The Skilled Trades
with a
Working Bibliography, naming three thousand books and other sources of information, under subjects

Illustrated by THOUSANDS of DIAGRAMS & PLATES
••
OVER 25,000 TITLES

Edited by **C. F. TWENEY** *Joint Editor "A Technological & Scientific Dictionary", Editor "Standard Books", etc.* & **I. P. SHIRSHOV**, A.M.I.E.E.

List of the More Important Subjects:

Acetylene Lighting and Welding
Adding, Calculating and Tabulating Machines
Aeronautics
Aeroplanes, Gliders, Airships
Agricultural Machinery
Air Conditioning
Alloys (Metal)
Ammunition
Amplifiers and Repeaters
Astrophysics
Bacteria
Bicycles
Bookbinding
Boot- and Shoe-making
Botany (Economic)
Brewing and Distilling
Broadcasting
Building Construction and Materials
Canals, Docks, Harbours
Carbonization
Carpentry and Joinery
Carpet Making
Cathode Ray Oscillograph
Cements
Chain & Cable Manufacture
Chemistry & Chemical Eng.
Cinematography

Clock- and Watch-making
Coal and Coal Mining
Concrete and Reinforced Concrete
Conveyors, Elevators and Escalators
Cotton Dyeing, Bleaching. Spinning and Weaving
Cranes
Crystal Structure
Die Casting
Dyes and Dyeing
Echo Meters
Electric Cables
Electro Acoustics
Electroplating
Engineering. Civil, Mechanical, Electrical
Fertilizers
Fire Alarms
Fire-Arms and Artillery
Food Preservation
Fuels
Fur Dressing and Dyeing
Gas Manufacture, Gas Lighting
Gems and Jewellery
Geology and Mining
Geophysics
Glass & Glass Manufacture

Gramophones and Sound Recording
Heating and Ventilating
Hemp, Flax, Jute
Hosiery
Hygiene
Ice Making
Lace Manufacture
Leather Manufacture
Lighting
Linen Manufacture
Linoleum
Loud Speakers
Lubricants and Lubrication
Measuring Instruments
Metalliferous Mining
Metals and Metallurgy
Meteorology
Mineralogy
Motor-Cars and Motor-Cycles
Navigation
Oceanography
Oils
Paints, Painting and Decorating
Paper and Paper Making
Petroleum and Products
Photo-electric Cells
Photography

Physics (all branches)
Plastics
Plumbing
Pottery and Porcelain
Printing and Process Work
Radio
Radioactivity and Radiation
Railways
Raw Materials
Rectifiers
Refrigeration
Roadmaking and Materials
Rubber Technology
Sanitary Engineering
Ship Construction
Silk, Natural and Artificial
Sound and Sound Ranging
Steam Engineering
Telephony and Telegraphy
Teleprinter
Textile Manufacturing
Thermionic Valves
Timber (all kinds)
Time Recorders
Tools and High-Speed Steels
Totalizators
Welding (all processes)
Woollens and Worsteds
Zoology (Economic)

HUTCHINSON'S TECHNICAL AND SCIENTIFIC BOOK COMPANY.

Ask your newsagent or bookseller to show you a copy

THOUSANDS of ILLUSTRATIONS & DIAGRAMS

The greatest contributors in every field have been gathered together to make this publication a standard work. The names of these 78 contributors are given in Part 1.

Write for free prospectus. **33-36, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.4.**

WONDERFUL AND EXCLUSIVE

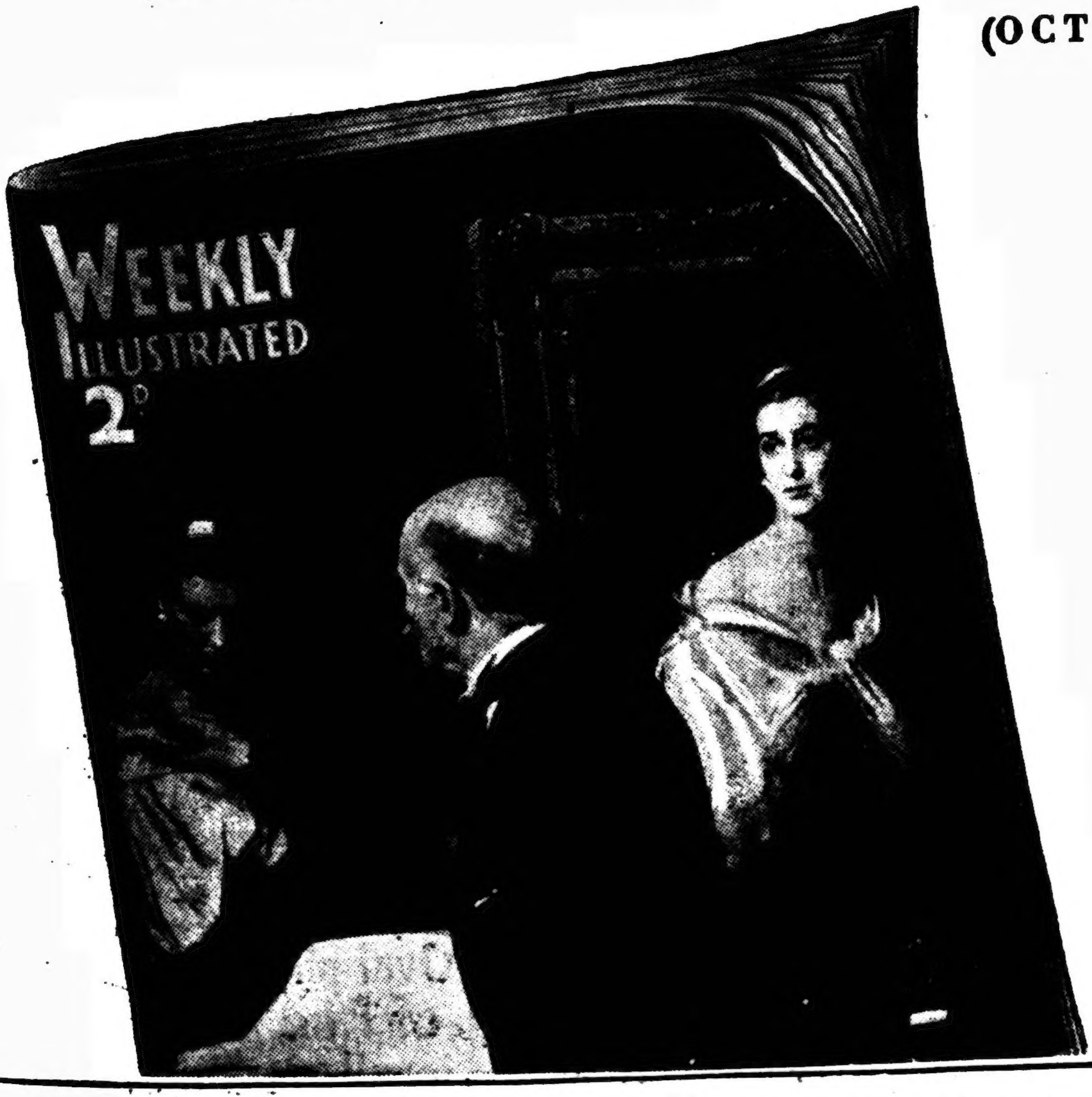
PRINCESS MARINA ART SOUVENIR

Free

Inside Every Copy of "Weekly Illustrated"

OUT TO-MORROW

(OCTOBER 12)



THE most wonderful picture of Royalty ever secured! An exclusive photograph of Princess Marina sitting for her portrait to the famous artist, Philip A. de Laszlo!—this is the superb Art Souvenir which is presented FREE this week INSIDE every copy of "Weekly Illustrated." This art plate is exquisitely printed in richly-toned art gravure, on super quality cream-tinted paper, size 14½ ins. wide by 11¼ ins. deep.

In this week's "Weekly Illustrated" there are many other charming photogravure pictures of Princess Marina, taken on this historic occasion.

Everyone will want this amazing issue of "Weekly Illustrated," with its beautiful "Princess Marina" Souvenir Presentation Plate. Get your copy early.

WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED

ALL PHOTOGRAVURE — EVERY FRIDAY — 2d.

PICCADILLY
PICCADILLY
VIRGINIA

"So you've changed to Piccadilly too—wise man!"

PICCADILLY

Junior SIZE – SENIOR QUALITY

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 4d. also packets of 15 for 6d.

Oval photographs of Film Stars in all packings.

P.L.I.P.

TRY THEM TODAY—*NEW! FRESH!*—MADE TO CARRERAS' QUALITY STANDARD

'John Bull,' 13/10/34.

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY,

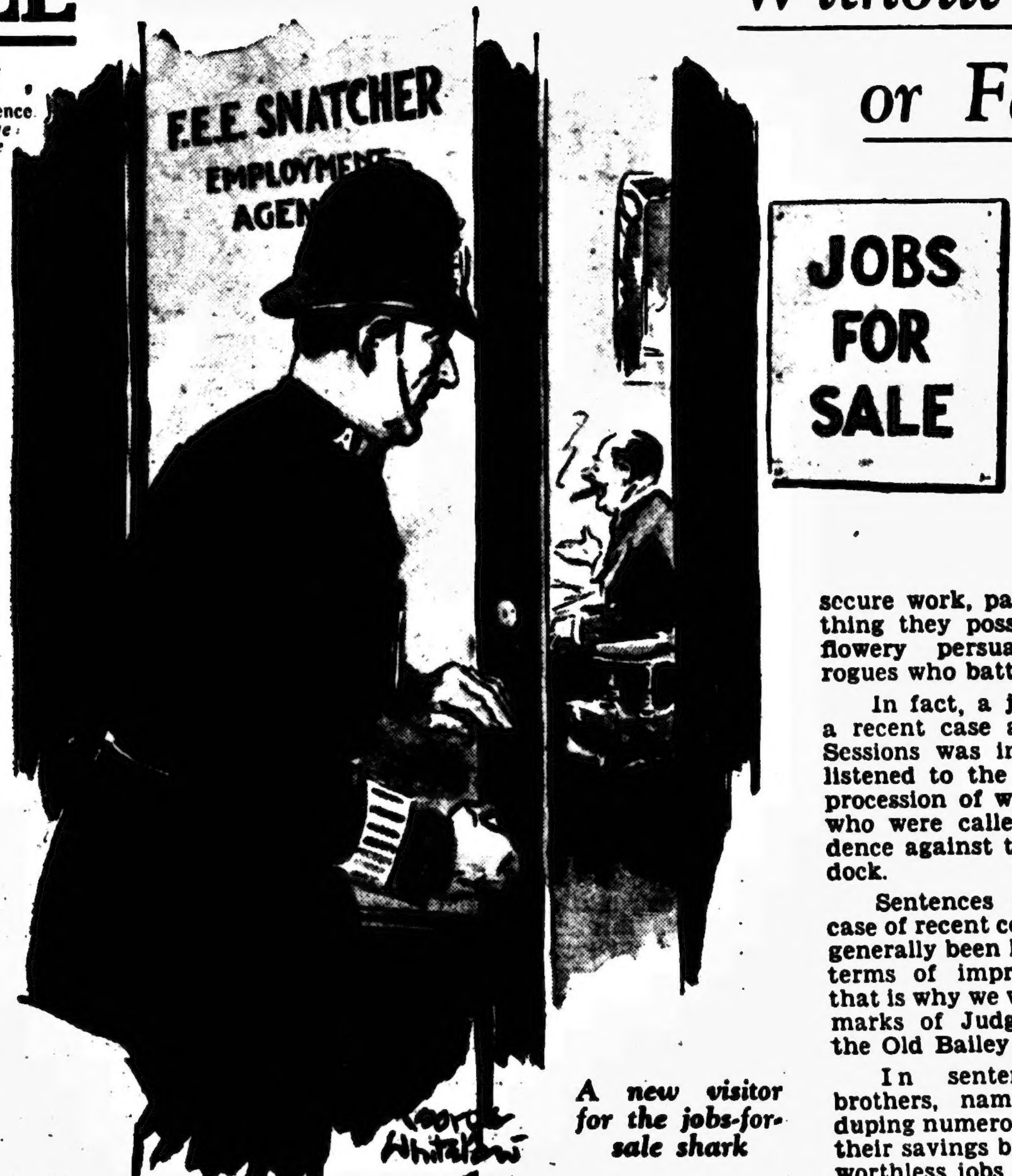
For week ending Saturday, October 13, 1934. Twopence.
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Without Fear or Favour

JOBS-for-SALE SHARKS

—A Clean Sweep At Last



A new visitor for the jobs-for-sale shark

JOHN BULL is glad to be able to reveal that orders have gone forth at Scotland Yard for the rounding up of the most heartless of all swindlers—the employment-with-investment sharks—who till now have been able to find their victims easily, and to rob them of their savings, with little fear of ever going to prison for it.

We have every reason to be pleased to publish this news. For more than ten years ago, when this fraud first began to attract all kinds of crooks by the golden opportunities it offered, we began our demands for concerted police action to stop it from growing into the grave menace it has become to-day.

But until now no drastic official action has been taken. In consequence, thousands of men and women have been robbed of their life savings for "jobs" which were either mythical or were manufactured solely in order that they could be duped of their money.

But recent investigations by the police authorities, which have led to several convictions, have convinced them of the need for a thorough enquiry, and a special squad of Scotland Yard detectives has been instructed to bring the worst offenders to book. Even so, this will not be enough to stamp out the menace, as we shall show.

IN our records we have hundreds of cases, big and small, in which employment-with-investment rogues have gone unpunished. And at Scotland Yard there is a list which contains more than a thousand names of those who have specialised during the past few years in this despicable type of swindle.

We know that some of the chief offenders have pocketed as much as £12,000 a year from the proceeds of their frauds.

There is a man residing to-day in a magnificent flat in one of the most exclusive streets in the West End of London who has been directing such swindles for the last five years. In recent police enquiries his name has cropped up repeatedly in connection with bogus firms which, supposedly independent of each other, have all been carried on by him, from behind the scenes, through the medium of his hirelings.

During the last few months several of his disciples have been sentenced for conspiracy and fraud in connection with different swindling "businesses."

The prosperous employment magnate was not in the dock with them. Yet he is known to be the worst offender of all. He is in league with a number of shady solicitors and so-called "partnership" experts, who assist him, through the medium of specious advertisements and other means, to secure the money of his victims in return for mythical jobs.

During the past twelve months his agents have run 21 different companies and, from employee investors, obtained more than £56,000.

How long will he remain free?

In another case, which the Yard's Employment Squad is investigating, no fewer than 130 different offices in different parts of the country have come under observation in connection with one particular gang of swindlers whose leaders have so far similarly escaped the dock. Tens of thousands of pounds have been wrung by them from victims.

Another of these gentry, who, in the aggregate, has mulcted employee-investors of something like £100,000 since he first came under police observation, recently decided that things were getting a little too hot for him here and fled to the Continent.

SO widespread a nature is the fraud that during the past twelve months Scotland Yard detectives and the police of great provincial towns like Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham and Newcastle-on-Tyne, have dealt with more than 4,000 complaints.

The typical cases we have cited could be multiplied by scores, and it is pathetic to hear the stories of some of the victims who, in order to secure work, part with everything they possess under the flowery persuasion of the rogues who batten upon them.

In fact, a jury-woman in a recent case at the London Sessions was in tears as she listened to the evidence of a procession of wretched people who were called to give evidence against the men in the dock.

Sentences passed in the case of recent convictions have generally been limited to short terms of imprisonment, and that is why we welcome the remarks of Judge Whiteley at the Old Bailey the other day.

In sentencing three brothers, named White for duping numerous employees of their savings by offering them worthless jobs in mythical insurance companies – rogues whom JOHN BULL exposed soon after they began to operate—he said: "I am tired of trying these cruel cases. In future people convicted here of employment frauds will be sent to penal servitude."

We commend that resolution to judges and magistrates throughout the country

With scores of swindlers operating, it is obvious that the police have not the time, nor the facilities, to prosecute in every case that is brought to their notice. And the Public Prosecutor is not empowered to spend public money on any prosecutions unless he is reasonably satisfied that a conviction will *almost certainly* be obtained.

Thus a large number of offenders, even though they may come under the vigilance of the officers engaged in the police "drive," will escape the punishment they deserve.

Now, in most of the swindling operations which have so far come to light, the agreements entered into between the parties concerned have been drawn up by the employment crooks, and generally contain craftily-worded clauses which leave the dupe little hope for redress.

There *is* one way to stop this scandal. And it is a very simple one.

AMEND the law to make it an offence for any person to obtain money in return for employment in any business, unless a reputable solicitor draws up a specified agreement to be entered into between the parties.

Further, the person offering the employment and receiving the investment money should be compelled by law to produce to the solicitor some tangible proof that his business is genuine and well established, and that the money—which is usually supposed to be "returnable" in these cases —will be available upon demand.

As most employment swindlers only promote mushroom businesses, and could not therefore possibly provide the evidence which would be required if these suggestions were adopted, the hollowness of their schemes would be seen through at once.

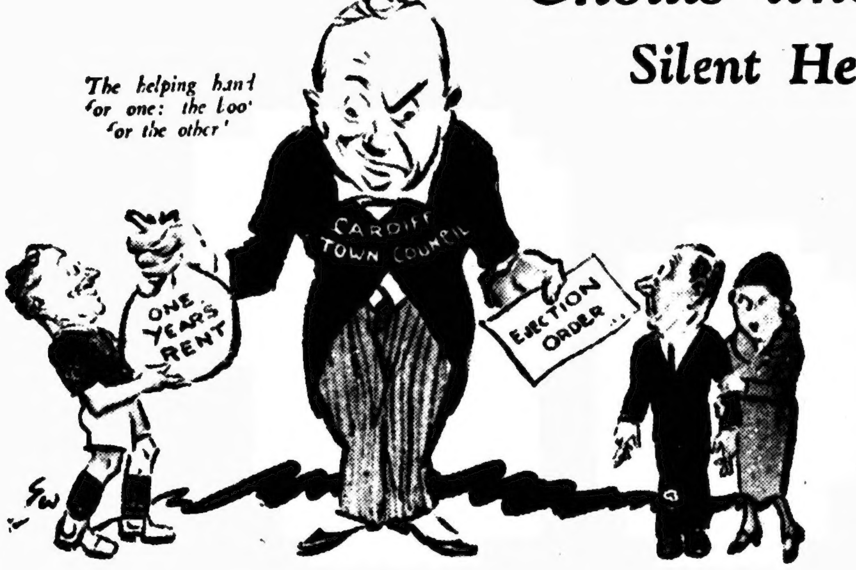
The police "drive" is an excellent thing. We wish it every success. But how much easier the work of the police would be, and how harder the task of the employment rogue, if these two simple precautions were legally put into force!

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

The Dark Side of a City's Munificence

Ghouls who Rob the Dead

Silent Hero of the Home



THE councillors who govern one of our greatest cities have just indulged in an act of munificence which has rightly won them acclaim

They have excused the famous Cardiff City Football Club, which is in debt, a year's rent of its Ninian Park Ground, of which Cardiff City Council is landlord.

Not so pretty!

That was a kindly and commendable gesture, and we should have been content merely to applaud it as such were there not another side to this picture of a city's munificence.

And it is not a pretty one either.

Among other tenants of the Council are thousands whose lives are a constant struggle against want and adversity and we are not surprised if these hard-hit tenants are asking why it is that their Council landlord is not so generous to them as it is to an organisation that, however worthy it may be, exists primarily to provide profits for shareholders.

Into the street

One such stricken family rented a Council house at 10s. 1d. a week. There is a husband who was unemployed and ill a wife and two children.

Their income of 17s. 6d. a week from the Public Assistance Committee being —like the football club's—not enough, they saw their rent arrears soar to £4 and thought the Council would understand

But somehow it didn't. An ejectment order was sought and granted. And only the determined intervention of a councillor saved that family from the street.

A tragic case

Take another case. Same size family, same rent, but the man employed at £2 2s a week instead of out-of-work.

His mother died, an event unprovided for by insurance or savings, and he borrowed money to bury her. Just for a time he would have to pay off the debt at 10s a week. Just for a time he would have to look for a little forbearance from the Council.

Generosity? Consideration? Not for him When the arrears reached £4 an ejectment order was obtained against him.

Such cases could be multiplied.

Where help is needed

True, the Council has of late allowed tenants in arrears a review of their cases before an ejectment order is enforced. But that resulted from the adverse comment aroused by harshness.

We hope now that our own comments on the difference between the Council's treatment of its tenants in distress and of a football club in debt will induce it to soften its heart still further in the direction in which we think generosity is badly needed.

The very least we can say to the Council is: If a hard-pressed family can't be treated any better than a hard-pressed football club, for pity's sake don't treat it any worse.

More "generosity"

Not only in Cardiff, but in many other centres, this "generosity" of local authorities takes strange forms.

In Rotherham, for instance, people who own their own houses have been let off paying a portion of their rates. They may, of course, be feeling the pinch badly.

But surely not as much as another Yorkshireman, a Bedale old-age pensioner, who has to pay 5s rent out of his 10s. pension. And because *he* can't pay his rates a distress warrant has been issued.

Ejected for one row

Equally harsh is the Manchester Corporation in seeking to turn out of a council house, on the grounds of one domestic quarrel, a family that has never offended before

Fortunately Judge Leigh made it so plain that he only made an order for possession because he had to, that the Housing Committee is to reconsider the matter.

Now, if it turned its attention to people who perpetually put the noisiest of wireless sets at open windows—well, Judge Leigh might be more amenable.

Forbidden

Anyhow, why don't local authorities get out of their heads the idea that occupants of council houses are in barracks?

No cats, no dogs, no wireless aerials, no rose arches, no cycle sheds, no visible ladders—and now, on the Manchester estates, an order that rooms must not be used for committee purposes or gates for pictures of a favoured candidate during municipal elections!

Why not early morning parades of the tenants, and have done with it?

Arsenic in turkey?

And here's a question for Sir George Newman, the nation's health chief. When is he going to finish the enquiry he began some time ago on the danger of arsenic being found in turkeys?

Sir George disclosed recently that neosalvarsan is now being used in treating a fairly common form of turkey disease, and that it might be that some of the arsenic it contains remains in the birds after they have been killed. His experts were conducting researches into the question as quickly as possible.

As "Christmas is coming," we hope he will speed them up.

Hearing our fire call

Something is certainly being done following our demand for a complete reorganisation of the whole fire brigade system.

All the brigades throughout the country are to be asked for their views, which will then be put before Parliament.

Let's hope it doesn't end at that. Lack of co-ordination and inefficient equipment loses many lives and hundreds of thousands of pounds' worth of property every year.

Mr. Elliot stirs

Another sign of something stirring in the slumberland of Whitehall is the news that a £1,000 a year official is to be appointed to supervise the Land Settlement schemes.

Ever since this Government came into office six thousand applicants for small holdings have been waiting in vain for land, and this may mean that something is going to be done about it.

Perhaps Mr. Elliot has got fed up with being photographed for the papers and is devoting the time saved to his job.

Millions for Whitehall

Has the dreariness of the average Government office something to do with the departmental slothfulness we so often criticise?

If it has, we shall welcome the £2,500,000 Whitehall that has been planned with the object of centralising most departments under one roof. The scheme is to go before the Government for approval shortly

But if we are loosening the nation's purse-strings again, let us think first of the neglected mothers, people imperilled by road death-traps, and other victims of recent "economies."

Silent heroes

Few people heard of Leopold Jevons, of Craigside Avenue, West Derby, Liverpool, until, hopeless and beaten by continual unemployment, he took his life.

Then a broken-hearted wife told how he had starved himself for months, telling her, every time food could be cooked, to give it to the children.

There are hundreds of thousands of silent heroes of the home like him. And when we hear of them, it is usually too late.

Ghouls

We hear far too much, unfortunately, of a type we find at the other end of the human scale—the ghouls of civilisation.

One was the "helper" at the scene of the Winwick train disaster who stole a handbag. Two others pretended they were collecting for the victims of the Wrexham colliery disaster and stuck to the money.

Prison is too good for such creatures.

Deserved

Eight month's hard labour and ten years' disqualification from driving may seem a heavy penalty for a driving offence, but John Taylor, a travelling salesman, deserves every bit of it. He not only drove wantonly. He made off after hitting a cyclist, leaving the man unconscious in the road. Then he took the cycle off the front of his car and put it on a waiting lorry, so that an innocent man should be blamed.

Prison is a better place than the road for such dangerous madmen.

A bad gipsy

If it is becoming a hard world for respectable gipsies, they must blame such of their number as Drucie Elliott who lives in a caravan at Owlerton Sheffield.

For this hag twice walked uninvited into the house of a woman whose husband was at sea, and by snarling, baring her teeth, prophesying the death of the woman's husband and such methods exacted more than £5 in money and articles of value.

The Bench merely fined her £10. The damage to her own community cannot be reckoned in money.

Tortured clergymen

Consider the awful poverty that drove Mrs Dilys Lewis, a Leeds clergyman's wife, to the foolish act of cashing a "dud" cheque, for which she has been mercifully bound over.

The family were starving. The brokers were in. A few weeks' work at £2 12s. 6d. a week was all the husband had earned over a long period.

Unemployed and hungry — while bishops deplore the shortage of candidates for the ministry!

Flaw in an Act

John William Cleave, who worked a stone crusher for the Cornwall County Council, was killed by the machine that represented his living

Was it fenced as a dangerous machine, under the Factory Act? It was not. A Home Office official stated that it wasn't necessary, as the authority concerned didn't sell the stone.

The council was "advised" to provide proper safeguards in future. It should be compelled.

Again we help

We told recently how our Pensions Expert had succeeded in obtaining an increase of pension for an ex-soldier with arrears going back to the year 1919.

Now we have again been successful in a somewhat similar case, that of a Seaham Harbour reader who lost his left arm. On top of a ten per cent. increase he has received arrears amounting to £157 8s.

Stop, look, listen

The Manchester County Coroner, Mr. Stuart Rodger, undoubtedly meant well when he told a seven-years-old boy, whose action in running from the pavement killed a motor-cyclist, to go back to his hospital ward and write fifty times: "Before crossing the road, stop, look, listen."

But the horror of that tragedy will stamp the lesson on that young mind without any resource to "lines."

Let us teach, instead, those more fortunate children who have no such nightmare memory as that to guide them.

Cold comfort

Warmley, the Gloucester village that thought it was being poisoned with deadly chlorine fumes has been told that it needn't worry after all. The smell is *only* sulphuretted hydrogen fumes from the sewage, and it is fairly harmless, says an analyst.

We have only to add that sulphuretted hydrogen is the gas released by the objectionable "stink bombs" sometimes introduced into meetings for the purpose of breaking them up to show that Warmley still has big reason to feel aggrieved.

The Fragrant Minute.

SUGAR.

I READ, a week or two ago, a lot of things I didn't know. For instance, sugar acts like starch in any month from March to March! And sugar is a pick-me-up in boiling water—good to sup. And sugar makes stove-polish bright, and work-worn hands both soft and white!

And if your lino's growing old sugar-water, so I'm told, will make it shine, prolong its life and so delight a house-proud wife. And here's a hint I won't forget—sugar will help your waves to set!

Sugar has so many uses, from setting lotions to fruit juices! A sweet theme this, for any one. I thought the article well done. But noted she forgot to say, that sugar's needed day by day to sweeten words, and actions too, in all we think and all we do. A lump of sugar in the mind would make one feel extremely kind!

Wilhelmina Stitch.

"John Bull" copyright.

Wilhelmina Stitch will always be very pleased to hear from JOHN BULL readers. Address letters to her c/o The Editor, JOHN BULL.

Nothing can Stop AIR TRAVEL

by J. STUBBS-WALKER,

the Famous Air Authority

An up-to-the-minute air liner now in use in this country. It has a cruising speed of 150 miles an hour and incorporates many improved safety principles.

BRITISH civil aviation has just passed through the worst period of tragedy it has experienced for years. In rapid succession, three big machines have plunged fifteen people to their doom. Two of the craft were commercial aeroplanes flying on regular air routes.

People who know nothing really about flying, who have never experienced the modern form of travel, immediately begin to prophesy (not for the first time) that the aeroplane will never become as popular as the train or boat. "Too much risk," they say. Nevertheless, if they but realised it, on the very day after an air crash there is at every big air port no diminution in the rush for seats in the newest and fastest air liners.

The truth is: Nothing can stop air travel! Not even air disasters. They shock the public for a short while, but the fact remains that air travel is bound up with the future—and the future will not stay its course on account of a few accidents.

Yet it would be foolish to pretend that none of the fear that comes into the public mind with each new accident sticks. It does—and largely because the official handling of these disasters makes them loom more formidable in the progress of flying than they should do.

Scaremongers

IT is sometimes seven or eight months before the true reason of a crash is made public.

Meanwhile all sorts of melodramatic and scare rumours get afloat, and are hard to dislodge from the public mind.

I suggest that if, instead of allowing non-technical eye-witnesses to talk about "explosions in the air"; the "aeroplane seemed to come out of the clouds upside down and fall to pieces," a sane official explanation should be given as soon as possible after the crash.

In the case of two of the three recent accidents the wildest descriptions were given by eye-witnesses. One of them was willing to swear that the machine "fell out of the clouds upside down."

Actually, it was a machine of rather unusual design and, when the eye-witness saw it, it was flying on a perfectly even keel, *with its wheels retracted*. Seeing no landing gear beneath it, the observer was certain that it was upside down.

The probable explanation of that particular accident was a perfectly simple one. The machine was attempting to make a normal forced landing in bad weather conditions and was unlucky in hitting a tree as it came down.

But no official explanation was given. The first impression—that the machine was floundering about the skies completely out of control—was allowed to remain.

Another factor that still makes people shy of travelling by air is the idea that flying is still a perilous adventure.

They should know . . .

ACTUALLY, the man who wants to fly to Paris on business in order to save time does not stop to weigh up the safety aspect of his journey.

He knows, for instance, that the insurance rate for his flight is no more than the insurance rate for a railway train. And the insurance companies should know.

Flying is no longer an adventure—the fact can't be over-emphasised.

In the last year, Imperial Airways carried nearly 60,000 passengers. A fleet of the safest aircraft in the world, operating from London, flew more than two million miles. Through good and bad weather, the British air line maintained a regularity of 98.91 per cent.

Statistics and figures of all kinds can be misleading. Those, however, need no careful trimming or long explanations.

Imperial Airways, treating air transport as what is really is—a serious job that requires serious handling—has been able for years now to show better performance figures than any country in the world.

During the last year to which these figures refer there was only one accident involving loss of life. This was the disaster in Belgium, when the liner Apollo, on its way from Brussels, crashed into a radio mast.

Here is proof—

IF you talk to an Imperial Airways pilot about danger, he will just laugh. Behind British commercial flying lies the most comprehensive "safety first" organisation in the world. Many experts declare that it is even too comprehensive.

Every move of commercial flying in this country is controlled by the Air Ministry's Civil Aviation Department, which has so tight a grip on air transport affairs that even if an operator wished to risk his life he would not be allowed to.

Including the Belgian disaster last year, the "death rate" among Imperial Airways passengers amounted to .016 per cent. With the exception of this one accident, however, there was 14,153 miles of air routes, spreading throughout Europe, India and Africa operated every day without serious incident.

That is sufficient proof that nothing can stop air travel.

It is growing now beyond even the hopes of the air-lines. Throughout the country thousands of people who have been air-minded are becoming air-travel-minded, which is much more important. In the old days, you could fly from Croydon to the Continent and come back almost a hero. The man in charge of the aeroplane was hardly a man of this world; he was a super-hero.

It is because we have outgrown that attitude that aviation is beginning to pay. This summer, Railway Air Services started a big network of air-lines between the most important towns of Britain. Hundreds of people have leaped at the opportunity of using these aerial links for business and ordinary travel.

Two years ago such lines would have been almost certainly doomed to failure. Even if they had proved themselves practicable, people would still have refused to believe in their safety or reliability. People would have been willing to fly just for the adventure of it.

To-day, however, they fly as a matter of course. Some, in fact, use the air purely and simply on its economic aspect. It costs more, but it saves time. And to the business folk that time saving is worth several hundred per cent. more than the increased cost.

This, actually, is one of the points which British operators have been slow to appreciate. British cross-Channel services have been until recently the slowest of all. Even now it is left to one private firm to show foreigners that we can travel speedily.

Everybody's airway

THE "official" British air-line still plods its way across the Channel at a humble 90 or 100 miles an hour. French machines are nearly doubling that speed, and consequently attracting a certain amount of patronage that should belong to Britain.

British concerns have boasted of the fact that they have always put safety and comfort before speed. Now, however, with several new types of aeroplanes available, it is possible to obtain the increased speed without any depreciation of safety or comfort values.

The other day, for instance, I was flown over London in the most comfortable machine I have ever travelled in. There was no vibration and very little noise. Yet the machine was travelling at more than 185 miles an hour.

There is no need to sacrifice safety for speed. There will, of course, always be the risk of accident. There will always be accidents to trains, to ships and to motor coaches; but while speed increases, experience teaches the technicians how to put up the safety factor of any form of travel.

But accidents or no accidents, air-travel is definitely on the up-grade. Yesterday, it was a means of travel for the rich and the adventurous; to-day it is the mode of transport for the business man and the holiday-maker; to-morrow it will be an ordinary mode of transport for everybody.

"He often sleeps in school," said his master, over sixty years ago. And he dreamt, too. And his dreams were gloriously realised . .

"How proud of them all he will be—and what

SECRET

LORD BADEN-POWELL, the Chief Scout, is setting out within the next few days on a world tour of inspection of the great movement he founded nearly thirty years ago.

This grand old man—he is 77—is to review hundreds of thousands of his Scouts in a dozen different countries. When they march before him in Melbourne he will be witnessing the biggest uniform parade in the history of Australia.

How proud of them all he will be. And what secrets he could reveal of the birth and growth of this mighty movement, which now numbers two and a half million Scouts!

Everybody knows of its vastness and of the great work it does—but who knows the remarkable story of its birth? In fact, it is a story that, till now, has never been told.

Grew up together

Not even Baden-Powell himself ever committed himself as to the day or even the year when the great Boy Scout idea, small at first, but destined to sweep across the world, began.

The truth is that it grew up with its founder. And that is why, to discover its origin, we must take a peep at a somnolent boy at the famous public school of Charterhouse round about sixty years ago. . . .

He is as sleepy in the classroom as he is active outside. He is nodding off even as we watch him.

"This boy has to all intents and purposes given up the study of mathematics," writes his mathematics master. "He has become very lazy, often sleeping in school," declares the French master. "He pays not the slightest attention," adds the science tutor.

On the trail

That sleeping boy is young Robert Baden-Powell—"Bob" to his friends. But he is B.-P. in the making, as we shall see if we look at him when lectures are over.

He will be somewhere in that delightful wilderness of trees and undergrowth known as The Close, where you will always find him after school hours. What he does there nobody seems to know. So let's follow him and see.

Yes, there he is, moving round a fire, a hissing, crackling blaze. He stands alert. He is listening to the call of a bird. His eyes sweep through an arc. He is watching some timorous wild thing to its lair.

Now he listens to a new noise. A master is approaching.

A spare piece of turf, cut out to make a bowl for the fire, young B.-P. presses so quickly and efficiently into the space from which it was removed that nobody would know there had been a fire there. Knife, stick, every appurtenance of his strange game, disappear in a second.

The master calls his name, and hears no reply—searches with his eyes and sees nothing.

"Bob" Baden-Powell is not a Charterhouse boy in that moment. He is Captain John Smith, the old British scout who died centuries before, the man who prescribed a cup of cold water down the sleeve as a punishment for followers who swore or did mean things.

And that master has become his quarry.

Captain John Smith swings into a tree. He knows a hundred head-high points of vantage in those woods. But only for a moment. When the master has passed by he is digging his tracks, still unseen, back to the school.

And here the picture of B.-P.'s boyhood fades. Undoubtedly it had a definite bearing on the great movement he was one day to found. . . .

☆ ☆ ☆

Our next picture of B.-P. has a grimmer background. The figure of the boy has lengthened and thickened to the figure of a British officer—a colonel in khaki. He is defending Mafeking with 700 men against the 10,000 of the wiliest Boer general, Cronje.

The whole world is now watching him. . . . He is talking to Lord Edward Cecil, his chief of staff, in the only square yard of natural shelter in a street swept by the bullets of snipers in the burning veldt around. Let us eavesdrop on the conversation:

Baden-Powell: "How many are left of our thousand fighting effectives?"

Cecil: "Seven hundred men, sir."

Baden-Powell: "Seven hundred only. We've got to do something. What suggestions can you make to ensure that every man is a fighting man and carries a rifle?"

Cecil: "I would suggest the boys, sir. They can do non-combatant work that men are doing. Our six hundred white women and children include scores of lads who are fretting to do something."

"Fretting to do something." B.-P.'s eyes look back into the past for a moment—his own past. Then, facing the grim present again, he makes a decision.

Great teacher

Soon those boys make up the Mafeking Boys Corps.

Baden-Powell builds a postal service with them. The stamps on the letters bear the picture of a keen youngster—shall we say of a Boy Scout? He teaches them how to link up the isolated forts of the town, traversing, at a minimum of risk, roads they used to walk in peril of their lives.

Under B.-P.'s tuition they learn to smell danger a mile off, to have an eye that interprets every movement out there in the veldt. The scared flight of a bird tells them of creeping enemies.

If Waterloo was won on the playing-fields of Eton, Mafeking was won in The Close of Charterhouse.

It would be idle to suggest that these boys are running no risk. They are impetuous, like all boys. See that boy walking unwittingly into the line of fire. He drops, you see—but it is only to save himself.

"I forgot," he stammers, when he has crawled to safety. He has forgotten a lesson from B.-P.

Baden-Powell sees a boy cycling furiously down a street he should have avoided, bullets flattening on the wall behind him.

"Why did you do that?" he asks as the lad falls off his machine.

The boy draws himself up, salutes, looks fixedly as his questioner. "It's quite all right, sir," he says in a

A Boyhood Dream *that gave us* the Greatest Youth Movement

secrets he could reveal of the birth of this mighty movement!"

Baden-Powell COULD TELL

voice that is the braver because it trembles. "I go too fast for them." . . .

Well, with the help of the boys Mafeking is still holding out when relief comes, and Britain celebrates "Mafeking night."

Baden-Powell, remaining in Africa to organise a South African Constabulary, receives letters in thousands from boys and girls all over the Empire.

He reads one with more than usual interest. It is from a club for poor boys, asking him for a word of encouragement.

He tells them that boys who drink and swear aren't brave. They just lack the pluck to look decent.

"It is not a difficult matter," he writes, "to do at least one good turn a day to somebody, it doesn't matter how small, even if it is only helping an old woman over the street, or saying a good word for somebody who is being badly spoken about."

There is no doubt about it—"one good turn a day" are the exact words he uses.

Then he goes on to tell them of his boys in Mafeking. "It shows you, you must be prepared," he continues.

Yes, "Be Prepared," is exactly what he writes.

His best-seller

His job in South Africa ends. He comes home prepared to find South Africa and Mafeking a dying memory. But youthful admiration reaches a crescendo the day he lands.

He publishes his book "Aids to Scouting"—meant to be a military manual, mark you. And it becomes a best-seller. Schools adopt it. Boys ask their fathers for it.

He hides away from this hero-worship, embarrassed by it. And then he begins to wonder whether he can't turn it to account—centre it on some great youth movement.

He writes to famous men suggesting that lessons in scouting, given through a proper organisation, would teach boys observation, chivalry, self-sacrifice, personal hygiene, life-saving, and much more besides.

Birth of an idea

He asks the Boys' Brigade if they will get a few boys to join him in a camp near Bournemouth in August, 1907. It will be a small camp—not more than twenty. He wants to test their reactions to this idea of his.

And so we come to another picture in the birth of the Boy Scout movement. It is a wilderness of pine on a hill resembling the Spyglass Hill of "Treasure Island." A little cluster of tents stands on the slope down to the sea.

It is morning, and a tall, thin, bare-headed man—his civilian jacket and waistcoat discarded and his shirt open to the breeze—stalks through the undergrowth with the boys. He teaches them how little things around them that they once thought meaningless can be read as clearly and explicitly as the words of a book.

Their eyes widen and widen.

It is night-time, and they sit, now, round a giant bonfire. The tall, thin man is more reflective now. In fact, when a log stirs and the blaze leaps up you can see that his eyes are half-closed as he speaks of Mafeking.

For just an hour he talks, of brave boys who dared bullets, and of a brave enemy. Then, as he rises for bed, they ask for more. . .

The boys of his camp went back to their Boys' Brigade, as he intended. He never meant it to be more than a test. But, satisfied now that scouting would be a joy for the average healthy boy, he worked tirelessly on his plan.

In January, 1908, he opened a headquarters office in London and published the first part of his scouting book.

In a night the Sunderland Waifs' Rescue Club became Colonel Vaux's Own—a troop of the Baden-Powell Scouts. Because B.-P. rushed up to address those lads it was certainly the first troop to meet the Chief Scout.

But things were happening so quickly that whether this troop, or the First Glasgows, who got the first registration certificate, or one of the several other troops was the first, is a point that can never now be decided.

Not just here and there, but all over Britain boys were taking solemn oaths to follow a standard of conduct that no boys in the past had been expected to follow.

Boys in strange uniform pressed "good turns" on you in the street, and turned up at mine disasters, railway collisions, anywhere where there was a possibility of their lending a helping hand.

So the movement grew, and spread across the world. It survived the Great War, when ex-Scout killed ex-Scout, and B.-P. said: "We must see this war through. There must never, never be another."

He's made sure . . .

To-day it is the most widespread youth movement the world has seen, with an active membership of two and a half million boys in forty-eight different countries.

It grew up with a great man—that we know. And when he has gone, it will go on growing.

He has seen to that.

A SYSTEM WITH A SNAG

ANOTHER Turf expert has joined the ranks of philanthropists who are anxious to share their good fortune with others.

He is Mr. W. Amsbridge, who describes himself as a General Accountant and Publisher, of Excel House, Whitcomb Street, London, and who has been sending out circulars by the thousand.

He first makes a trial offer of the Excel System to all; and in addition he promises one week's winnings free.

To prove how simple it is to make money with this wonderful system he gives the working for last season on £1 stakes basis as follows:—

30 Winning weeks,	Won	£657	2	9
2 Losing weeks,	Lost	£35	12	8
Profit on £1 stakes		£621	10	1

On these figures Mr. Amsbridge's system appears so good that we are surprised at his eagerness to part with his secret.

"Many times last season the system won over £30 on the week," writes Amsbridge, "and there is no reason why it should not win as much or more this week."

"If it does the money is yours, if it loses on the week the loss is ours," adds this unblushing Turf expert.

"All we require you to do is to give the system at least one month's trial, and to pay us one shilling in the £1 commission on your winnings."

People in many parts of the country have received special free-week accounts which showed a winning balance of anything from £8 to £16.

* * *

A Swansea reader was informed that winnings amounted to £12 15s. 8d. had been placed to his credit, and he was asked to remit forthwith 12s. 9d. for commission due on his winnings.

Obviously it would be much more simple for W. Amsbridge to deduct this commission and send the balance of winnings due to his client, but such simplicity has no appeal for this Turf wizard.

A large number of readers have received winning accounts with the usual request that they should send the commission due, while winnings are placed to their credit.

* * *

Another reader, who lives at Kingston-on-Thames, had never heard of Amsbridge until he received an account showing that he had won £16, with the demand that he should remit 16s. due for commission.

From all this it is apparent that W. Amsbridge is working a clever system for the extraction of money from "mug" punters on account of winnings which are placed to their credit.

In some instances the Excel System appears to break down badly, and one victim has received an account showing a losing balance of £10 on one week's working and demanding payment.

We can only suggest that W. Amsbridge and his system should be given a wide berth.

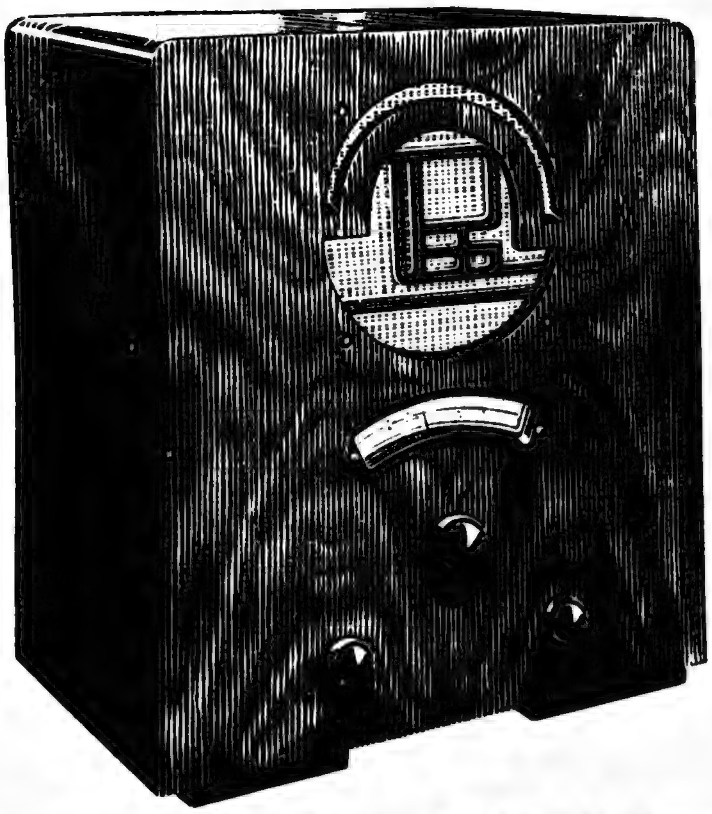
His apparent generosity in offering to share the profits of his system with all and sundry is just bluff.

THE POWER BEHIND THE TONE

GAUMONT-BRITISH IS THE 'POWER BEHIND THE TONE' OF BUSH RADIO

Hold it Miss Ostrer. That smile's fine. We saw it in "Jew Suss" and hope to see it again in many more G.B. productions. Like the tone of Bush Radio—another Gaumont-British production—it charms everyone

BUSH are the Superhets with 'Peaceful Tuning'. This one feature puts them ahead of all others. Hear a Bush Superhet and learn how much this quietening down of background noise contributes to your enjoyment. There are many other attractive features about a Bush which a demonstration will disclose.



Bush Superhets are a product of Gaumont-British, the greatest entertainment organisation in the country. It is not surprising that Bush have a reputation for reliability rivalled by very few. Go to your local dealer to-day for a demonstration. If you do not know his name and address the coupon below will bring you full details.

Bush Radio is handled only by Appointed Dealers specially chosen because we know that you can depend on them for reliable advice and service.

MODEL S.A.C.1.—A three-valve (excluding rectifier) five-stage Superhet with seven tuned circuits and delayed A.V.C. 3-watt output, moving coil speaker and full vision tuning scale. This Bush Model is unquestionably the finest value in British-made Mains Superhets which exists to-day. Read the specification again and then note well the value. A battery model Superhet is also available at the same price.

£10·19·6

FOR LESS THAN 5/- A WEEK You can obtain a Bush Superhet. Post coupon for details

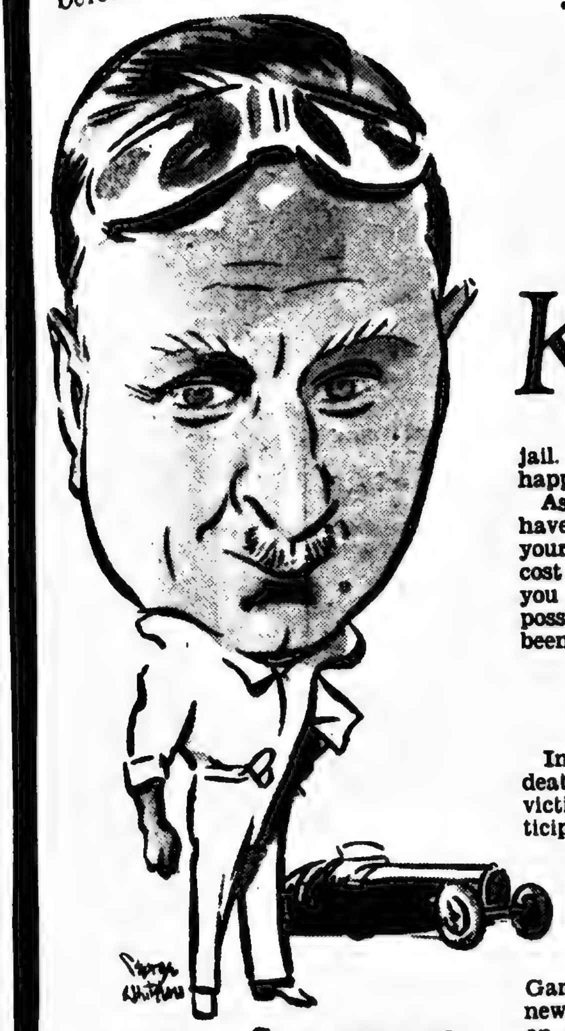
BUSH RADIO

A GAUMONT – BRITISH PRODUCT

Cut out this coupon, pin to a sheet of notepaper. Write your name and address and send to Bush Radio, Ltd., Woodger Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.12, and we will send you the name of your nearest dealer with full details of Bush Superhets and of the convenient popular payments. JBS

royds

And you might have got a KNIGHTHOOD!



HANNEN SWAFFER'S

Open Letter to

KAYE DON

MY DEAR DON,—It is one of the strangest paradoxes in the history of motoring that while Britain has produced three world-famous racing drivers in the persons of Henry Segrave, Malcolm Campbell and yourself, the other two got knighted and you have been sent to jail. What happened to you might have happened to either of the others.

As I see it, the accident for which you have been sent to prison was no more your fault than was the accident which cost Segrave his earthly life. Both of you were trying to travel as fast as possible. That is why your engines had been built.

☆ ☆ ☆

In Segrave's case, he himself met with death. In yours, a mechanic was the victim. But then he was a willing participant in the trial run that ended in the fatal accident.

Segrave, whom I knew well, used to talk about death being a necessary incident in the testing of racing cars.

"Death is Only Part of the Game," indeed, was the title of his last newspaper article, printed after his death on Lake Windermere. His racing boat hit a twig or something, and England mourned the loss of a great sportsman and a great gentleman.

Now, the Isle of Man has for years encouraged motor racing on its roads because it was good for trade. It filled the hotels. It made money for the boarding-house keepers. In those races a motorist-mechanic might have been killed any minute. Yours was killed the night before the race. And so you have been sent to jail.

You were playing bridge, they tell me, when, after they had been tuning up your car all day, someone said to you, "Don, you should test your car." You threw down your cards, said "O.K.! I'll be back in half an hour." Unfortunately, you had a crash, and your mechanic was killed.

Last year, a motorist who was going at racing speed in the Isle of Man, when the roads were closed, shot down an escape road because his brakes failed, and crashed into three people who were standing in front of a shop. One was injured seriously. Nothing happened in his case. People shouted "Arrest him!" There was a loud protest from the public. All that happened, however, was that the British Racing Drivers' Club instructed its members not to race in the Isle of Man in future.

Not long ago, when Earl Howe, the President of the British Racing Drivers' Club, was going on a trial run before a race in Italy, he went through a village at speed and hit a haycart. An old man of seventy-two fell from it, and was killed. The villagers were incensed, naturally. Yet, as Mussolini told the newspapers not to mention the fact, Earl Howe escaped general blame from the Italian public for his accident.

Frankly, I don't see how, if motor racing is allowed—and the Isle of Man has deliberately encouraged it—drivers are to be blamed for what happens, either in a practice run or in a race itself.

☆ ☆ ☆

The final test of a motor engine must be the test of its speed during motor racing which, either against other cars or against the clock, is the only test of how fast the car can go.

And once you go in for speed anything may happen. That is the cold logic of it. And, the greater the speed—and that is the aim of it all—the less can anybody tell what happened, or who was to blame.

Mind you, the opinion of the country is split in two as regards the justice of your sentence Newspapers have received, by the dozen, letters which said of you, "Serve him right." Other people write in urging a petition for your release.

Many remember how you have often risked your own life establishing the prestige of British motor cars and British motor boats. Segrave did it. You did it.

Largely in consequence of the skill and courage of racing motorists, the British motor car industry now ranks fourth among the great trades of the country and is almost the only one in which there is little or no unemployment.

As I see it, you were put in a quandary on the eve of an important race.

"Kaye Don should not have gone out," say some people Your reply, and it seems to me a reasonable one, is that when people said to you, "You must test your car," you merely went out and tested it.

☆ ☆ ☆

Now, as I argue—and I am sure that thousands agree with me—either motor racing should be stopped altogether or it should be generally understood that such unfortunate happenings as the one which resulted in your being sent to jail are a necessary part and parcel of the whole business.

Well, you can now have a four-months rest. Prison conditions in Manxland are not so severe as they are in England. You have a bedroom to yourself. You can wear your own clothes. You can receive visitors and letters.

Besides, you can spend four months wondering whether speed is worth while. It seems to me that the faster we go the worse we go, that if people could only sit down for a bit and think about things instead of dashing about all over the place, they might see how mad most of us are and how we should all be better for a little quietude.

Hannen Swaffer

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Sir E. HILTON YOUNG,
Minister of Health

SIR,—With the town of Mansfield Woodhouse, Notts, in a tumult, no time must be lost in investigating the complaint that council jobs have been given not on merit but as part of a "family racket."

It has been said during stormy meetings there that, like the law, you would be powerless to punish. You could only reprove.

If that is so, the sooner you get fuller powers the better.

JOHN BULL.

MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT,
Manchester Northern Hospital

DEAR SIR,—A 10-year-old boy was dying. A very rare serum was the one hope.

You tried hospital centres as far away as Glasgow in the north and the Lister Institute in the south. You sent a messenger out to scour London. The wires never stopped humming until the treasured phial was in your hands.

Although the lad died, the splendid effort you made to save him is one more feather in the caps of our great hospital service.

JOHN BULL.

Provost LOGAN, Falkirk,—You say Scots too slow to tell world of Scots products. What about the Loch Ness monster?—JOHN BULL.

EDUCATION COMMITTEE,
Rawtenstall, Lancs

SIRS,—Your advertised offer of £1 1s. 10d. a week for a council school caretaker looks like deliberate exploitation of the distress in your district.

Rubbing shoulders with the notice is the statement that the salary of a council official has been increased by £100 to £950 a year.

Although I don't begrudge him a penny of it, I can't help noticing the odious comparison.

JOHN BULL.

FRANK KEALEY,
Sarah Street, Manchester

DEAR FRANK,—The Italian Government has been looking for you since 1922, the New York Benevolent Society since 1926, and the Liverpool Royal Humane Society since 1928, and you've known all the time.

Now they've found you you've got to face the music—three presentations of medals for three separate acts of heroism on the high seas.

I bet you'll want to shoot me for drawing attention to your courage and modesty.

JOHN BULL.

Dr. ARCHIBALD FLEMING, Bishop of the Arctic,—Welcome home, on holiday, from biggest diocese in world, 2,500,000 square miles of land and water in Canada and frozen north. I'll wager some of our Church problems look small to you!—JOHN BULL.

Alderman W. J. ROBERTSON,
South Shields

DEAR ALDERMAN,—For many years a sailor, a councillor for nearly thirty years, a magistrate since 1920, mayor once, and now, at eighty-eight, you still sit regularly on the Bench.

A fine record! But I think it could be improved in one respect. You should seek a well-earned rest and make room for a younger man.

JOHN BULL.

ECCLESIASTICAL COMMISSIONERS,
1, Millbank, S.W.1

SIRS,—Lancing Council have decided to ask you to give them the local war memorial, as its condition is "a disgrace," and they can do nothing to it while it is your property.

If that is true, there is only one course open to you. You must make it worthy of the men it commemorates, and keep it so.

JOHN BULL.

JUDGE DUMAS,
Westminster County Court

YOUR HONOUR,—I don't know what the clerical and lay stick-in-the-muds will say of your latest act.

For after warning a bright young girl witness who appeared without a hat that headgear was necessary both in church and in court you smiled and said it didn't matter this time!

I'll bet that justice didn't suffer one bit in consequence.

JOHN BULL.

FREDERICK GRANT,
Hamilton Road, Gillingham

BRUTE,—I hope that in the cell you'll occupy for the next month you will be haunted by the spectre of an eleven-months-old baby with finger-nails pressed into its flesh, its eye and face bruised and its body brutally maltreated.

For you did all that to your little son. And unless the picture of it is stamped on your mind day and night your punishment will be altogether insufficient.

JOHN BULL.

THE PARISH COUNCIL,
Great Ayton, Yorks

SIRS,—Australia treasures a cottage shipped from your village because its records say Captain Cook lived there, and has given you an obelisk to replace it.

You, saying the great mariner was at sea when his parents lived there, refuse to take part in the unveiling of the obelisk.

I'm sure you won't be missed.

JOHN BULL.

DEAN INGE,—Optimistic on your last appearance in gaiters, you said clergy had no need to worry at not attracting the masses I think I prefer your pessimism to that.—JOHN BULL.

"MICK" UPTON,
Griffydam, Leicestershire

DEAR MICK,—As you and your pal, Jack Hill, are miners, you get plenty of time underground.

But that didn't stop you both shoving your beer on one side when you heard a woman's scream of "Baby's fallen down the well," and going thirty-two feet down to risk your lives in eight feet of water.

The baby was saved and, according to the friend who tells me, the whole village is singing your praises. They can't sing too loud

JOHN BULL.

LEONARD SCHONHUT,
Parkgate, Rotherham

SKINFLINT,—It was your motor driver who embezzled £6 from your business, but it is you I blame most.

What could you expect when for thirteen hours work a day you paid a grown man 15s. a week, plus a bit of food, and then deducted 2s. 6d. for aprons?

The act of the Bench, in binding him over, was a welcome censure both on your niggardliness and your impertinence in prosecuting.

JOHN BULL.

SHAKE THE BOTTLE
The Mixture.
Take one tablespoonful with water three times a day.
Boots Cash Chemists (Southern) Ltd.
DISPENSING DEPT.
LONDON, E.C.1

Your dispenser is the magician today. With weights and scales, with pestle and mortar, he translates the mystic symbols of prescriptions into healing potions. Yet his magic is merely the technique of science . . . which, in Boots interpretation, means working to standards stricter than the law demands, standards maintained by vigilant watch from the laboratories . . . And even if you have no prescription, Boots are still your surety and safeguard. A family recipe is made up with the same regard for purity and accuracy as a Harley Street prescription. Next time *you* need a prescription dispensed

GET IT MADE UP AT

The Boots Chemists

Boots Pure Drug Co. Ltd., Nottingham

C15-19

Make it the WORLD'S Policeman! —the League's One Hope

Arthur Henderson: "He is to be congratulated on giving the Conference so sane and statesmanlike a lead"

by A. G. GARDINER

"IT is not my business to shift frontiers," said Mr. Arthur Henderson at the Labour Conference. "It is my business to abolish frontiers." He said this by way of retort to Mr. Baldwin's statement that the Rhine and not the Channel was now Britain's frontier.

The remark goes to the root of the issue of War or Peace, and Mr. Henderson and the Executive of the Labour Party are to be congratulated on giving the Conference so sane and statesmanlike a lead towards the goal in view. And the Conference is to be congratulated on its overwhelming endorsement of that lead.

No short cut

There are, unhappily, no short cuts to peace. In our resentment at the waste, futility and insanity of war, we are tempted to think that there are. Let us wash our hands once and for all of the infamy, we say. Let us lay down our arms. Let us formally declare that, no matter what the consequences, we will never again be involved in such a crime as that which desolated the world from 1914 to 1918. We will neither attack others, nor defend ourselves. Though the whole world is in arms, we will disarm.

But we know that that doctrine would not survive the arrival of a single bombing plane over London. Even those who coquet with it are the first to denounce such brigandage as that of Japan in the Far East, and to call for the strong hand of the League of Nations against it. We cannot isolate ourselves nor can the cause of peace be won by a rhetorical gesture. It can only be won by the co-operation and collective action of human society, and the task of this country is not to throw up its hands in despair, but to take the lead in making that action possible.

That is the course which the Labour Party has adopted. It took its stand unfalteringly at Southport beside the League of Nations as the only instrument through which the abolition of war could be achieved. Even the severest critics of the Executive's policy were in favour of remaining in the League, and the unanimous voice of the Conference endorsed the vigorous programme of the Executive for breathing new life into the dry bones of Geneva.

Lip service

The most important feature of that programme is the declaration in favour of the abolition of national air forces, the internationalisation of civil aviation and the creation of an international police force.

Is this a practical and possible policy? That it is practical I am sure; that it is possible I believe.

What is the chief reason of the relative failure of the League hitherto? It is not that its basis is unsound or that its machinery is defective. It is that in a crisis there is no power in the engine. It is a voice and nothing more. The separate nations may arm for war, but the collective nations must not have a policeman to keep the peace.

So long as this position continues, the nations will continue to pay lip service to the League and flout it whenever it serves their purpose to do so, as Japan did two years ago and as Germany has done since.

There are, of course, difficulties in the way of giving the League the sanctions of force. I do not refer to the screams of the Beaverbrook Press, which is the deadly foe of the League and of peace, and which hails the policy of the Labour Party as "the abolition of patriotism," "World War to Order," and a decision to "fight for the League only." These frantic appeals to the ignorant need not disturb us or detain us.

More serious are the objections raised in the Conference itself by Lord Ponsonby and others, who are eager in the cause of peace, but who see the practical difficulties of investing the League with the sanctions of force.

Who, asked Lord Ponsonby, is going to command an international air force? Where is the force to be recruited and where would it have its practice ground? Who would supply it with up-to-date armaments? Is the League Council to use or move the force only by a unanimous vote?

These questions are real, but they are questions of detail, and none of them will be incapable of solution if the League decides to equip itself with the sanctions of force. It is a decision to which it must ultimately be driven if the League is to be made an effective barrier against the landslide of competitive armaments which is daily throwing the shadow of another world war more darkly over Europe.

Nor is the decision one which will come with the shock of novelty to the League. France has already fathered the idea and propounded a scheme of international air police as a protection against the most ominous peril that threatens the peace of Europe to-day.

That peril is from the air. The vast development of aviation has changed the whole character of war. It has introduced a menace sudden, swift, incalculable. It has blotted out frontiers. It aims, not at combating armies in the field, but at anticipating all the strategies of war by a swift and devastating blow at the civil life of the opposing nation. It will wage war, not on armed men, but on the defenceless cities, and it will wage it with poison gas and all the horrors of incendiarism.

It is agreed that there is no adequate reply to this hideous menace, except that of attack. Paris cannot save itself from destruction. It can only revenge itself by reducing Berlin and the Rhine cities to smoking ruins. And so with London and Rome —so with all.

Is this final tragedy of our White civilisation to be consummated? All the preparations are being made for that consummation. Every great nation in Europe is feverishly piling up air armaments for the struggle, and no man can foresee when or whence that Serajevo spark will come which will be the signal for thousands and tens of thousands of aeroplanes to sweep over Europe, leaving death and destruction in their wake.

There is, as I see it, no escape from this catastrophe, except the neutralisation of the air. We must agree to abolish national air forces, and we must internationalise civil aviation.

Our duty

And to make these decisions effective we must create an international air police, under the control of the League of Nations, whose function it will be to surround the country which is clearly guilty of criminal intentions, which threatens to break its peace covenants, and which refuses to submit its case to the impartial tribunal at The Hague.

Before we say that this is impossible, let us clearly realise the alternative. It is the certain and universal destruction of European civilisation.

In the face of such alternatives, is it conceivable that the nations of Europe assembled at Geneva can, on a mere question of *amour propre*, hesitate to save humanity from an unthinkable catastrophe? I do not think it is. I am certain it is not if this country does its duty.

NOT FROM THE B.B.C.—

Milk, Glorious Milk

LET gourmets of the virtues of an ancient sherry shout
And connoisseurs of old madeira prate.
The man who cares to drink them may get lots of fun (and gout),
But he won't become a Minister of State
Like Mr. Walter Elliot and others of his ilk,
Whose widely-envied greatness has been founded upon milk!

I used to dote on claret and I loved a crusty port,
Both burgundy and hock were dear to me,
But one must drink a beverage of quite another sort
If one would reach the summit of the tree;
Who'd gain Fame's topmost branches, where the crowds beneath one bow,
Must learn to quaff from infancy the product of the cow!

So let us look no more upon the wine when it is red,
The beer when it is amber we must shun,
For brains (perhaps) will sprout in what was once an empty head
If we're content with cow-juice and a bun!
What's good enough for Walter, lads, is good for us, 'tis plain—
So cease to frown, but toss it down and fill 'em up again!

"Yo ho ho, and a bottle of milk!" is the slogan of Mr. Walter Elliot, Minister of Agriculture—and to prove his faith he has quaffed in public (through a straw) three (3) bottles of his bovine nectar.

Admittedly, the total consumption thus achieved amounted only to one pint; still, this was enough to give Mr. Elliot a "lift" and to set his tongue wagging.

"Milk," he informed his audience of L.C.C. schoolchildren, "is the stuff that puts beef on you. If you go on drinking milk you may become Cabinet Ministers."

Whether this was a threat or a promise is not clear, but for propaganda purposes "our Walter" would have been better advised to assure his audience that if they trod the milky way the boys would all become hefty footballers and the girls film stars.

A bald announcement that milk is the stuff that makes Cabinet Ministers too obviously invites the retort that, presumably, it is also what makes the policy of some Ministers so milk-and-watery.

And although milk may build bonnie statesmen, it is wrong to encourage ambitious youths to rely solely on Mr. Elliot's favourite tipple. I cannot, for example, believe that Mr. Horn Belisha gets his daily inspiration as a quick-change highway artist while sucking lactic nourishment through a straw. Nor should we conclude that Mr. Jim Thomas's fame as an after-dinner speaker was founded on a milk diet.

In any case, it is to be hoped that our agricowtural Minister's enthusiasm will not result in too many jovial roysterers making a round of the dairies night after night, squandering their wages on weak drink, otherwise the Chancellor of the Exchequer may have to give a stern hint of the possible consequences:

It may suit Mr. Elliot
That ev'ryone should drink a lot
Of milk, but, bear in mind,
The revenue that I expect
Won't come to light if you neglect
Drinks of another kind!

If citizens when "on the loose"
Confine themselves to lactic juice
I'll be a prey to fears
On Budget Day. To save this plight,
I beg of you to drink delight
Of battle with your beers!

Although intemp'rance I deplore,
I want to see my surplus soar;
So let us face the facts:
Sufficient alcoholic "hics"
May very well result in six-
Pence off the income-tax!

JOHN BULL.

Britain's Greatest Radio Value

KINGS OF THE AIR

The 1935 COSSOR MELODY MAKER

TWO MAGNIFICENT KITS

BATTERY MODEL 352
£5·19·0

Hire Purchase Terms: 14/- deposit and 10 monthly payments of 12/-.

Complete Kit of parts includes Cossor Variable-Mu Screened Grid, Triode Detector, and Economy Pentode Output Valves. Fully screened Super-Selective Iron-Cored Coils, Reaction, Volume Control, combined On/Off, Wavelength and Gramophone Switch. Handsome walnut-finished cabinet, 18" high, 14" wide, 9½" deep. Permanent Magnet M.C. Speaker of the latest type. Terminals for pick-up. Sockets for extension speaker. Price is exclusive of batteries.

ALL-ELECTRIC MODEL 357
£7·19·0

Hire Purchase Terms: 20/- deposit and 10 monthly payments of 16/-.

Complete Kit of parts includes Cossor Mains Variable-Mu Screened Grid, H.F. Screened Pentode Detector, Power Output and Heavy Duty Rectifier Valves. Mains Energised M.C. Speaker. Otherwise similar to Battery Model 352. A.C. 200/250 volts, 40/100 cycles.

Prices do not apply in I.F.S.

Incorporating a Screened Grid Circuit of advanced design, using one of the latest Cossor Variable-Mu Screened Grid Valves in conjunction with Super-Selective Iron-Cored Coils, this handsome 1935 Melody Maker has remarkable range and selectivity ensuring an exceptionally wide choice of programmes free from interference. Remarkably fine and life-like reproduction at ample volume is provided by its matched-to-output Moving-Coil Loudspeaker. Supplied as a complete kit, ready for home assembly—no holes to drill—no soldering—no radio experience required, and the result—a Receiver indistinguishable in appearance and performance from many factory built sets costing very much more. Send the coupon for full-size Constructional Chart.

3-VALVE SCREENED GRID CIRCUIT

●

SUPER-SELECTIVE IRON-CORED COILS

●

MOVING COIL LOUDSPEAKER

SEND THIS COUPON FOR CONSTRUCTIONAL CHART

To A. C. COSSOR LTD., Melody Dept.,
Highbury Grove, London, N.5.

Please send me a Constructional Chart which tells me how to build a Cossor Melody Maker. State Model No. required.

Name..............................

Address..............................

Model..............

J.B. 13/10/34.

5736

A Noble Mother GOES TO JAIL for Saving her Son from Asylum

NOWHERE in the records kept by JOHN BULL of cases of official persecution is there to be found one so hideous as that which ended a few days ago in the arrest, imprisonment and conviction of Mrs. Alice Westall, a widow, of Charleville Road, West Kensington, London.

Her crime was that she used a woman's wit and a mother's zeal to defend her son against a device of the authorities by which he would have been liable to life-long detention in an asylum.

She beat them, and officialdom has made her pay the penalty by a display of force both brutal and uncalled for.

Mrs. Westall's son, Ronald, is twenty-one, and, although now 6 ft. 3 in. tall, he has been physically defective since childhood in consequence of a heart affliction.

Mentally, he is and always has been completely normal, but, because ill-health interfered with his education—all of which he obtained by private coaching and at private schools—the authorities, with their usual lack of imagination in such cases, condemned him as mentally deficient.

In their grip

They did not dare to deprive him of his liberty, however, until, when he had left school at the age of sixteen, a simple incident inadvertently put him in their grip.

At that time his widowed mother, then in business in London, thought it would be best for her son's health and discipline if she could find a place for him on a farm or some similar outdoor training establishment.

During her enquiries for this purpose, she was advised to consult a probation officer, who sent her to interview a welfare worker at the offices of the London County Council.

She was not aware that when a parent takes this course there is invariably only one result. It is that the boy or girl is certified as a mental defective and put away in a lunacy institution. Welfare workers act automatically as recruiting agents for these places, and the authorities say that there is no other machinery than certification by which they can assume the care of a young person.

One evening, on returning home from business, Mrs. Westall found Ronald missing.

For three days she haunted the police stations, hospitals, infirmaries and mortuaries of London seeking news of her son. None was to be got.

Then came a letter from him to his distracted mother. He was in a L.C.C. mental home.

In her absence the boy had been sent for and spirited away. Without her knowledge or consent he had been certified and the authorities had not even the decency to notify her of his whereabouts!

The mother rushed to the institution, only to find that it was too late to demand the surrender of her son. Always frail in health, he had already become gravely ill from the shock of his captivity. Pneumonia developed, and for three months a grim battle was fought for his life.

Recognising that Mrs. Westall was determined not to submit to this atrocity, the L.C.C. officials retracted and handed Ronald over to her when he recovered.

During the next three years the boy gave abundant proof of the absurdity of the claim that he was mentally deficient. Without seeking or accepting any reward, he gave his services unstintedly to the League of Nations Union, various London hospitals, the Queen Alexandra Rose Day Fund, the Lifeboat Institution and other charities by assisting in the organisation of their appeal funds. He was instrumental in obtaining considerable sums of money for most of them, and numerous testimonials to his efficiency are in existence.

Eighteen months ago, when he was nineteen, Ronald Westall became film-struck, and upon seeking a part at an Elstree studio was required to submit expensive photographs of himself.

Believing that she would thereby dissuade him from his film ambitions, his mother refused to provide him with the money to pay for the photographs.

He stole it from a garage office, was caught in the act, and arrested.

Mother's plan

This gave the lunacy authorities of the L.C.C. their chance. They brought up again the charge of mental deficiency and the youth was sent by the magistrates to a mental institution at Mistley, in Essex.

An order of the court of this kind is operative for only one year, but what happens at the end of the year is that the asylum officials, without any reference to the court, renew it themselves until, in most cases, the twelve months' sentence becomes a life sentence.

Mrs. Westall obtained sufficient evidence to justify the belief that this was the intention of the authorities with regard to her son. She devised a plan to cheat them.

On the day before the date last May when the court order upon Ronald was due to expire, she visited the institution, talked nicely to the officials, and was given permission to take her son for a walk.

She took him to the train.

That night the outwitted lunacy officials called in the help of the police, and the neighbourhood of Westall's home was scoured so that he might be recaptured and taken back in time for the re-certification proceedings next day.

But Ronald and his mother were at the seaside.

Nearly six months passed without incident, and it seemed that the authorities had accepted defeat gracefully.

It was a deceptive silence. One morning last week a stranger called upon Mrs. Westall at her flat in Kensington, and announced that he was a detective and held a warrant for her arrest for having assisted her son to escape from the asylum—*twenty-four hours before his sentence expired.*

Mrs. Westall was taken to a police station near her home and kept in a cell until late at night, when, under police escort, she was removed by rail and road to Clacton-on-Sea.

There, at midnight, she was again put in a cell.

Next morning she appeared in court and was remanded for two days *in custody.*

Again under escort, she was taken to Holloway Prison in London.

Like a felon

There she was stripped naked and had all her clothing, jewellery, and other property taken from her. She was placed in a germicidal bath, had her hair searched by wardresses, given a prison gown to wear, and treated generally like a common felon.

On her fourth day in custody she was taken back to Essex between two wardresses for another appearance in court.

Perhaps the authorities may have thought that by subjecting Mrs. Westall to this cruel prison ordeal they would break down her courage. If so, they were disappointed.

They attempted in court to persuade her to disclose the whereabouts of her son. She refused.

"You can do what you like with me," Mrs. Westall told the magistrates. "Even if I have to go to prison for the rest of my life, I will keep my boy."

Cruel prosecution

She related the simple story of the previous attempts to make her son a lunacy prisoner, and explained that if she had not acted as she had done in the nick of time, he would, twenty-four hours later, have been condemned to possible lifelong imprisonment.

She handed in two certificates from doctors who had known Ronald all his life, and who had examined him after she had stolen him from the asylum. Both documents declared that he is not mentally deficient, but they counted for nought.

When Mrs. Westall refused a final demand to state her son's address, she was fined £10.

Will the London County Council, now that the facts have had to be made known, countenance a type of administration which, in circumstances such as these, causes the issue of arrest warrants and the imprisonment and degrading treatment of a woman who did no more than any mother would do to save her son from an awful fate? If prosecution was necessary to preserve the dignity of the Council's officials, it should have been by way of ordinary summons.

But the prosecution was cruel and stupid, and the Home Secretary will win public applause if he orders the conviction and sentence upon this widow to be quashed.

The Right Hon. Herbert Morrison, Leader of the London County Council, will render a service to justice and to thousands of parents when he can find time to investigate the conditions which make possible an atrocity of this kind committed in the name of his Council

---

THE HAPPY DAY

DISCHARGED from hospital! What magic there is in the words. How sufferers look forward to the day of release when the doors of the ward swing behind them.

Yet there is another side to the picture. Fresh from hospital, one has to pick up the threads of normal life where they were broken off by illness. One must get back into harness.

Biggest difficulty of all, there are bills to be faced. Responsibilities don't end suddenly when illness comes.

These thoughts ran through the mind of a Glasgow man when he left the local fever hospital where he had been lying ill with diphtheria.

The solution of his most pressing problems was contained in a letter he had in his pocket—a letter from JOHN BULL.

"Thanks for your most welcome gift of £5 5s., plus 10s. 6d. bonus," he wrote us, acknowledging it. "Without it I would undoubtedly have had many financial difficulties to meet."

He was insured as a registered reader of JOHN BULL—and JOHN BULL paid.

JOHN BULL protects its registered readers free of all cost in such a wide variety of ways and so substantially at that, that it is a duty to both yourself and your dependents to qualify for what it has to offer.

You can do it by signing the coupon appearing to-day on page 5. Why not turn to it now?

FREE — *a complete* BOURN-VITA SET *made by* WEDGWOOD

—world famous for elegant pottery. Beaker, Covered Jug, Plates, Sugar Basin and specially designed spoons for use with Beaker.

CADBURY'S SPECIAL OFFER

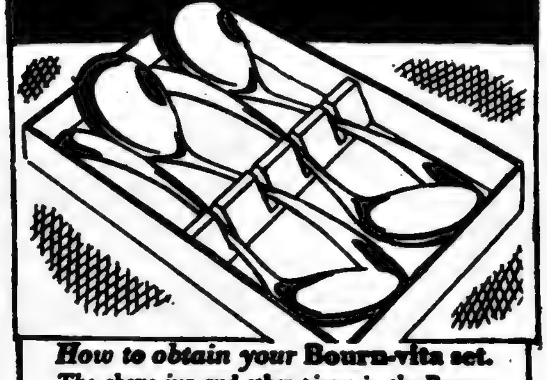
CADBURY'S OFFER YOU FREE a complete Bourn-vita Set made by the world-famous firm of Wedgwood. Each piece is in Heal's fashionable 'Honey Buff' pottery. Each piece is a perfect example of Wedgwood's fine craftsmanship—simple, elegant and of flawless finish.

LOOK FOR YOUR VOUCHERS

Vouchers which will be exchanged for these gifts are now being put in the tins of Bourn-vita (where these are still absent the labels from the tins will be accepted instead). The panel on the right shows you the number of vouchers required for each gift. Don't miss this opportunity of acquiring your set of this dainty Wedgwood ware specially made for serving Bourn-vita with biscuits or other light foods at mid-morning, supper-time, etc.

WHAT BOURN-VITA WILL DO FOR YOU

It will help you to build up new energy and new powers of resistance to withstand the coming winter. Taken at bedtime it will give you sound sleep every night. Bourn-vita is a scientific combination of British malt, fresh milk, new-laid eggs and chocolate—with unique digestive properties. ¼ lb. 9d. ½ lb. 1/5. 1 lb. 2/9. Weight guaranteed.



How to obtain your Bourn-vita set.

The above jug and other pieces in the Bourn-vita Set will be sent you free and post free in exchange for vouchers in tins of Bourn-vita. You will find one voucher in ¼ lb. tins, 2 vouchers in ½ lb. tins (or one equivalent Pink voucher) and 4 vouchers in 1 lb. tins (or one equivalent Blue voucher).

Gift No.	*Description*	*Vouchers*
B 1	1 Beaker & saucer	8
B 2	4 Spoons	10
B 3	1 Jug & 1 sugar bowl	22
B 4	2 Beakers & saucers & 2 small plates	21
B 5	2 Bread & butter & 4 small plates	25
B 6	2 Beakers & saucers & 1 jug	31
	Gifts cannot be divided.	

Start collecting your vouchers now and send them in 1½d. stamped envelope to Dept. B.K. Gift Office, Cadbury, Bournville.

Cadbury's
BOURN-VITA
THE IDEAL FOOD DRINK
MADE AT BOURNVILLE BY CADBURY BROS. LTD SPECIALISTS IN FOOD DRINKS FOR 100 YEARS
1 LB. NET

Cadbury's

BOURN-VITA

FOR DIGESTION, SLEEP AND ENERGY

Why They All Changed to NON-ABSORBENT FACE POWDER

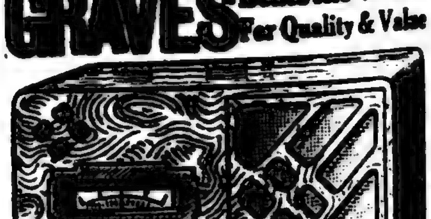
17 YEAR OLD MILLGIRL
21 YEAR OLD SALESGIRL
23 YEAR OLD SOCIETY GIRL
28 YEAR OLD HOUSEWIFE

Recently these four girls, from entirely different walks of life, stopped using old-fashioned face powder and changed over to the new non-absorbent kind. Why? Because, like thousands of their sisters, they discovered that ordinary face powder only prevents shine for a few minutes. This is because it quickly absorbs the natural moisture of the skin and forms a glistening paste. The powder itself becomes shiny.

Chemists have found how to make a "non-absorbent" face powder. This is the Tokalon patent process. Poudre Tokalon does not soak up the skin's moisture. That is why it gives you a complexion like the soft bloom on a fresh peach. The Mousse of Cream it contains makes it so clinging that it will not come off in spite of wind, rain or even perspiration from dancing. Poudre Tokalon is the one face powder that prevents ugly shine all day long and *itself never shines.* Successful results are guaranteed or money refunded.

FREE: By special arrangement with the manufacturers, any woman reader of this paper may obtain a de luxe Beauty Outfit containing six shades of Tokalon 'Mousse of Cream' Powder so that she may test them for herself. The outfit also contains Crème Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use. Send 2d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 22E), Chase Road, London, N.W.10.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



GRAVES-NATIONAL ALL-PENTODE ELECTRIC Receiver for use on any A.C. or D.C. Mains, supplied all ready to plug in. It is reliable, powerful, selective, and will give all you can possibly desire in the finest type of Radio at a price you can easily afford.

12/- NOW

Incorporates the newest ideas in circuit and valve design, including IRON CORED COILS, IMPROVED TYPE PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER, STEEL CHASSIS, AND AN ILLUMINATED DIAL CALIBRATED IN WAVELENGTHS. Every component is selected strictly on its merits, and all compactly housed in a handsomely Figured Walnut Cabinet, size 18½ x 12½ x 10in., as illustrated. Supplied Complete with Aerial Equipment. Carriage Paid £9.12.0 or 12/- monthly. Nothing else to buy. No extra for Easy Terms. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass Super Het Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

A FULL-SIZE EASY CHAIR that adjusts itself! For 10/- down.

Don't overlook the Berkeley Chair offer on page 37. The Superlax Model illustrated can be obtained for monthly payments of only 10/-. Fill in the Coupon for free Illustrated Catalogue, patterns, coverings.

BIG Newspaper HOAX

£1,000,000 CRASH Sensation

HERE are mysteries behind the operation of bogus limited companies which close and expert investigation alone can reveal.

The stories unfolded in the s day by day are usually so ob- d in technical phrases that many lals which should be ventilated in concealed from public knowledge. at is perhaps why questionable con- often contrive to flourish for years e detriment of the investing public out doing a real stroke of business. not unusually happens that the very tors who are nominally responsible uch concerns are individuals who nere cat's-paws and who know little ne business in which they are sup- l to be engaged.

is found that they are the "regis- directors" and nothing more. They the paid "dummies" who act for ous financiers, whose operations are d in secrecy.

case in point concerns a company d General Newspapers, Ltd., until y of 64, Fore Street, London. The ectors" and secretary have just been heavily by Sir Phené Neal at the dhall for their failure to render ntial annual returns, but no com- has appeared in the Press.

Meeting of directors!

e have before us a report delivered ne officers of this company for the fit of shareholders scattered in dale, Bradford, Bournemouth, Salis- , and in parts of Scotland.

shows that the nominal capital of company was £100,000, and that es to the tune of more than £16,000 paid for in cash.

ough described as a "directors' rt," we happen to know that it was ally signed and delivered by the sec- y, a man named Foster, a week or before the case came up for hearing ne Guildhall.

e company was founded more than years ago, but it held its second al meeting only after the directors the secretary had been summoned ne instance of the Board of Trade.

quiries we have made prove that directors of General Newspapers, were handed this report, *after* the ing of dissatisfied shareholders had mbled!

d at this meeting the two directors for the first time in their lives.

e can disclose that the document ished is far from being the "direc- report" it is announced to be.

shows, among other things, that the ctors in question, a man named Leslie Cooper, and another named Harold Bennett, assumed office ostensibly for the purpose of re-establishing the company. Yet the principal subject for discussion was that the company should be wound up, being unable to pay its debts!

Mr. Leslie Cooper, a "director" of General Newspapers, Ltd., and the "chairman." He met his co-director for the first time when the announcement was made that the company was insolvent. His job was to "sign cheques" when called upon

The "chairman" is one of the creditors, yet he was called upon to visit the secretary only to sign cheques when required, for which purpose he was paid anything from half a crown to 10s.

The other dummy director has admitted that this meeting—called to consider the appointment of a liquidator—was the first he had ever been called upon to attend!

Could anything be more unsatisfactory from the point of view of those who were induced to invest their moneys in such a tinpot company?

It is not astonishing that the directors and the secretary of General Newspapers, Ltd., were heavily fined.

It now transpires, too, that this very queer enterprise acquired the assets and the business of yet another limited company, for which it paid £18,000, but whose assets to-day are worthless.

Now, though General Newspapers, Ltd., was formed rather more than four years ago with the object of printing and publishing newspapers and journals, the only effort it made to carry out this purpose appears to have been in connection with a publication called the *Turf and Football Observer*, concerning which no information is available.

Soon after it was launched it was announced by those who were behind General Newspapers, Ltd., that the company boasted branches in Cape Town, Wellington, New Zealand, Montreal, in India, and in Hong Kong.

The headed notepaper could not fail to impress intending investors.

Sinister history

It posed as an international organisation. The preliminary expenses alone came to £1,400.

Soon after it was launched shares were being offered to investors in all parts of the country. A reader in Glasgow was offered a £3,000 block of shares.

General Newspapers, Ltd., was then in office in Holborn, but within six months it removed to another address. It then moved to 64, Fore Street, London, which had remained its official place of business until quite recently.

But the premises which served as the registered offices of General Newspapers, Ltd., were no more than the "official address," used for its accommodation. The actual business of the company was more usually attended to by the secretary, Foster, from 1, Budge Row, London.

Controlled from this office is another company called the British and Dominion Investment Trust, Ltd., of which both Cooper and Bennett are the nominal directors.

This last-named concern came to our notice some two years back, when it offered readers the opportunity of turning £12 into £75 by means of certain unorthodox share transactions.

Investigation has revealed a sinister history that was hinted at during the recent proceedings at the Guildhall.

A former director of General Newspapers, Ltd., who received 250 shares for which he did not pay cash, confessed to Sir Phené Neal that he himself had acted as a "dummy" director on behalf of a man who was later sentenced at the Old Bailey to penal servitude.

This former "director," whose name is Bowering, was the nominee for the infamous Sidney Godfrey, exposed by us for his City frauds in connection with the bogus newspaper called the *Financial Recorder*.

Another interesting fact that now comes to light is that the £100,000-worth of shares in General Newspapers, Ltd., were offered the public by the notorious share-pusher, Captain Alexander Bowles.

This man has been behind numerous dubious flotations and has been denounced in these pages and elsewhere as a person to be avoided.

Be warned

One of the shareholders in General Newspapers, Ltd., who bought his shares through Bowles was led to believe that the company was doing good business.

But now he finds that his shares are worthless.

It is a sorry business, but these facts should serve as a warning to would-be investors to seek advice before parting with money in share transactions.

Our revelations should serve, too, as a starting-point from which responsible authorities might well begin an urgently necessary enquiry.

Pembroke, the Plunderer

A READER living at Edgware decided after weeks of unemployment to advertise for work.

One of his first replies came from Mr. A. G. Pembroke, of Exchange House, Old Change, London, who described himself as a Road Transport Contractor.

An interview was arranged at which Mr. A. G. Pembroke explained with a wealth of detail that he needed a man to call on customers and collect accounts, in fact to make himself generally useful. As the applicant would be handling considerable sums of money, a sum of £50 was required as a security. The salary was fixed at £3 10s. a week.

According to Pembroke he was about to buy seven more lorries as he was expecting to get an Army contract. In fact the prospects seemed so good that the applicant hurried home to talk matters over with his wife.

They had £40 in the bank, which was all that was left of their life's savings. The balance of £10 was scraped together so that the husband could put down the £50 as security in order to get the job.

Unfortunately it took him less than three days to discover that there was no work to do. At the end of the first week he received £2 instead of his promised salary of £3 10s.!

But worse was to come. Two days later Mr. A. G. Pembroke disappeared.

Investigations show that he had no business worth speaking about, and the one lorry of which he boasted has since disappeared from a garage at Hounslow where it was parked.

Such trickery as he has used in this case marks him down as a rogue of the most heartless type.

Pembroke was recently attempting to attract investors of £150 into his "Road Transport" business, but we urge those who have been approached by this rogue to keep their money.

HE who LAUGHED LAST

A WEEK or two ago, the drawing office of a Stamford engineering firm was one of those places where competitions were regarded as harmless amusements for incorrigible optimists.

t to-day, if you ask those employees lessrs. Blackstone and Co., Ltd., for r opinion of "Bullets," you will hear a different story.

e man they had laughed at for his llets" enthusiasm is to-day the man are asking for "Bullets" advice!

nat changed their views completely the gay little envelope which arrived recent Friday afternoon for Mr. R. nger, 43, Melbourn Road, Stamford. st as he was about to return to the ring office after lunch, a telegram ght the thrilling news that in our l Competition he had won the First e of £500 and a Radio for his telling ullet." WITH ANXIOUS EYES—WIVES r—WAVES WHITE.

s big success, Mr. Grainger told a BULL representative, was actually to words he heard at a service in St. Margaret's Church, Old Fletton, nr. Peterborough.

"The preacher," said the winner, "had made an appeal to us to remember those distressed and bereaved by the *Morro Castle* tragedy. Then came the hymn, with its moving last line, 'For those in peril on the sea.'"

Those words gave Mr Grainger a vivid picture of an angry sea—of white waves—and of wives waiting. So when he got home that evening he turned to the "Examples" for "Bullets," and speedily found the ideal one for the thought in his mind.

* * *

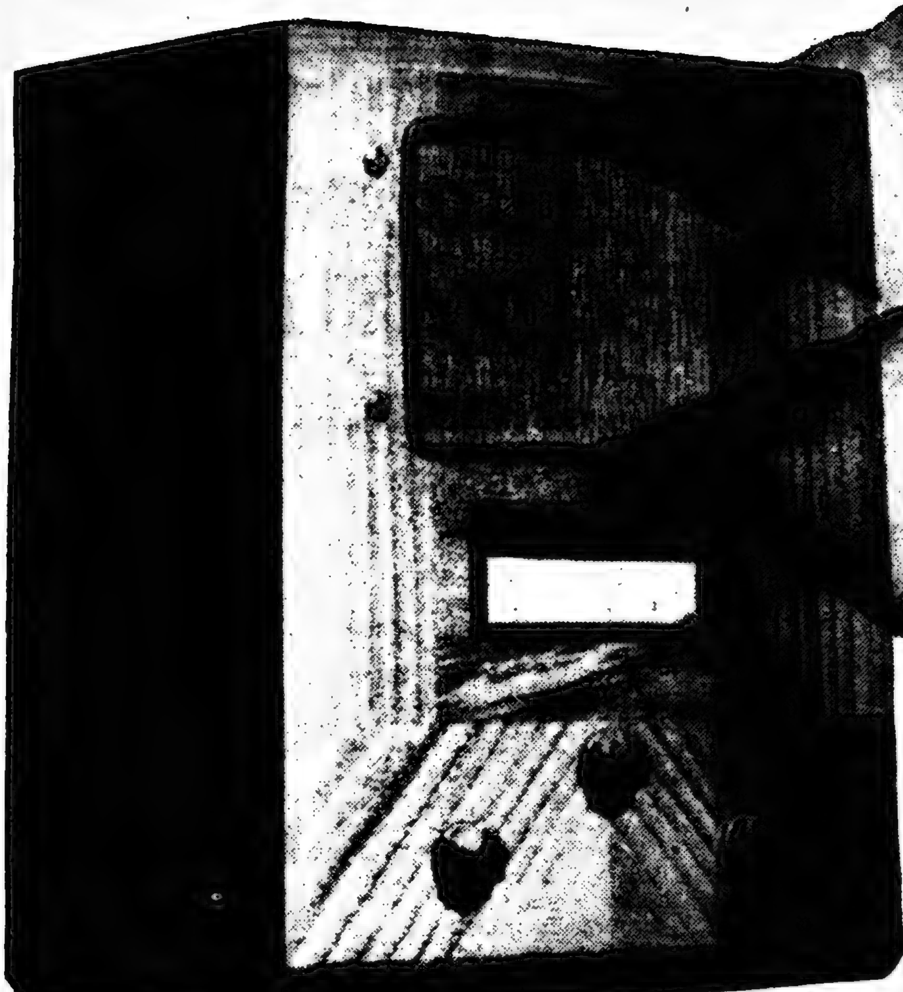
What would you give to have all fears for the future swept aside by a "Bullets" telegram? Would you give half an hour of your leisure this evening to secure £50 Monthly for Life, or £5,000 Cash?

Final coupons for "Bullets" Monster 22nd Birthday Offer, in which this huge First Prize heads awards totalling over £7,000 in value, are waiting for you on pages 46 and 47. Make one of them make you!

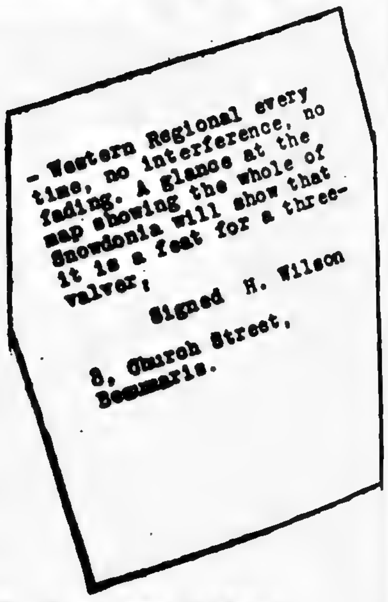
BAND-PASS RADIO

With Iron-cored coils

3/6 PER WEEK



FILL IN THE COUPON BELOW FOR FULL PARTICULARS

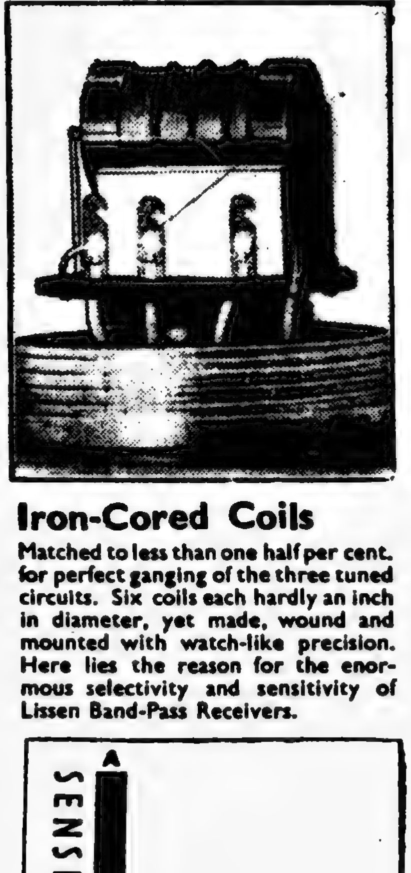


– Western Regional every time, no interference, no fading. A glance at the map showing the whole of Snowdonia will show that it is a feat for a three-valver;

Signed H. Wilson

8, Church Street,
Beaumaris.

Lissen, hitherto acknowledged leaders of high class popular radio, now make it possible for everyone to possess, for a few shillings a week, a really modern receiver having remarkably clean cut selectivity, enormous sensitivity and the most satisfactory reproduction of speech and music that has ever been obtained, even by receivers costing many times the price. Any dealer will be pleased to demonstrate these models to you.



Iron-Cored Coils

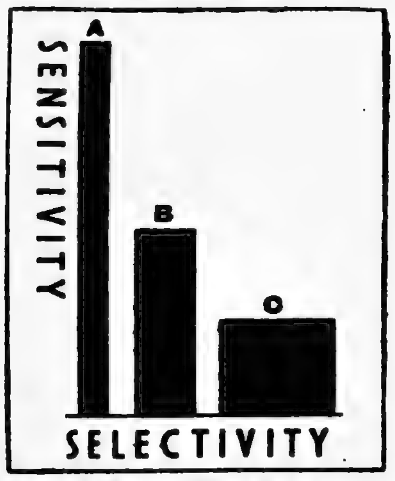
Matched to less than one half per cent. for perfect ganging of the three tuned circuits. Six coils each hardly an inch in diameter, yet made, wound and mounted with watch-like precision. Here lies the reason for the enormous selectivity and sensitivity of Lissen Band-Pass Receivers.

THREE VALVE BATTERY MODEL

Magnetically coupled Band-Pass Circuit. Six Iron-Cored Coils and Triple-ganged Condenser. One knob Tuning. Full vision, wavelength calibrated scale. Dual volume control. Permanent magnet moving coil loudspeaker. Satin polished figured walnut cabinet with mottled bakelite knobs, escutcheon and fret surround. Complete with valves, battery and accumulator. PRICE £8.10.0 or 17/6 down and 12 monthly payments of 15/-.

4 VALVE (Inc. Rectifier) ALL MAINS MODEL

Magnetically coupled Band-Pass Circuit. Six Iron-Cored Coils and Triple-ganged Condenser. One knob tuning. Full vision scale. Dual volume control. Electro-magnetic moving coil loudspeaker. Satin polished figured walnut cabinet with mottled bakelite knobs, escutcheon and fret surround. Complete with all valves, mains cable and plugs. PRICE £9.15.0 or 21/- down and 12 monthly payments of 17/-.



Band-Pass Tuning

The graph above shows you exactly what Lissen Iron Cored Coils do when used in Lissen Band-Pass Receivers. "C" shows the poor sensitivity and wide selectivity of an ordinary coil. "B" shows the effect of a three-circuit, so-called band-pass tuner. "A" shows the extraordinary high sensitivity and the narrow, clean-cut selectivity of Lissen Band-Pass Receivers.

LISSEN

OTHER LISSEN RECEIVERS

4-valve (Inc. Barrettor) D.C. Mains Receiver Or 20/- down and 12 monthly payments of 16/6.	£9 9 0
3-Valve Battery Q.P.P. Receiver - - - Or 12/6 down and 12 monthly payments of 10/-.	£5 15 0
3-Valve Battery Receivers S.G. Det. Pen.	
In black and chromium Cabinet - - - Or 16/6 down and 12 monthly payments of 13/6.	£7 15 0
Or in Walnut Cabinet - - - - Or 15/- down and 12 monthly payments of 13/-.	£7 7 6
3-Valve Popular Receiver - - - - Or 10/6 down and 11 monthly payments of 8/6.	£4 10 0

COUPON

Cut this out and send it in an open ½d. stamped envelope to Publicity Dept., Lissen Ltd., Isleworth, Middx. Please send me, Post Free, a copy of the Lissen Booklet describing the full range of Lissen Receivers for 1934-35.

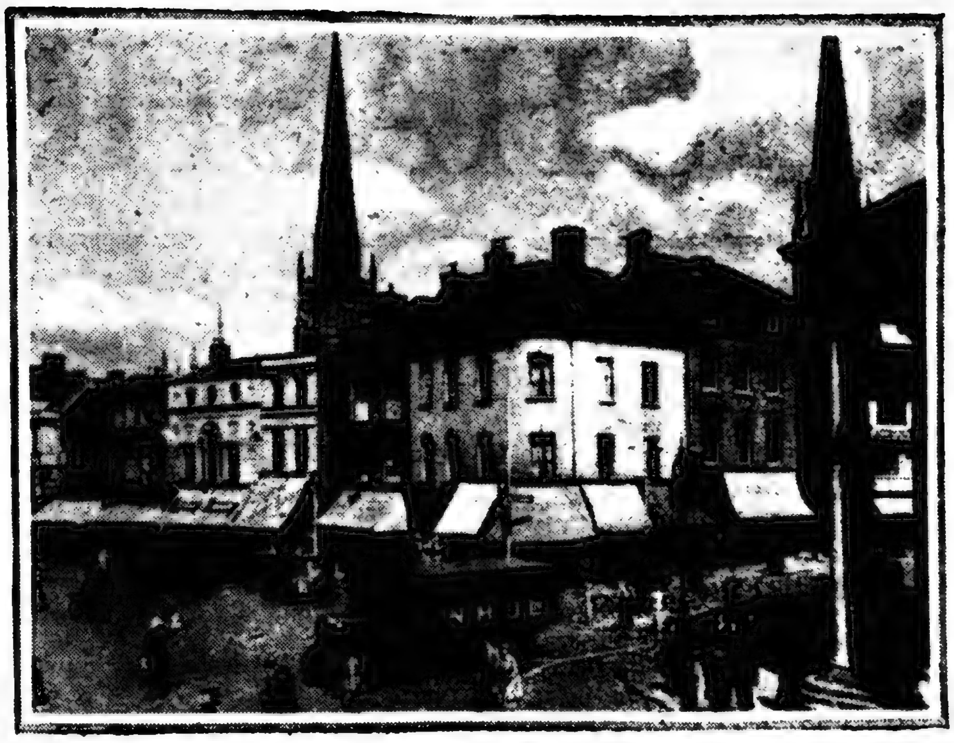
NAME ....

ADDRESS.......................................

.... J B 13.10.34

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS *from* *Sir Wyndham* CHILDS

MAN *who* DUPED *a* CITY



These citizens of Coventry are hunting for Harry – but he's gone to find another town . . .

MY record of swindlers is extensive. I know great numbers of them by name and method. The devices they repeat; the shabby tricks they play, are all tabulated and cross-referenced in my Investigation Registry.

With this week I add another name to my list, that of a man who has swindled a city, and will, I have not the slightest doubt, attempt the same thing again unless he is quickly laid by the heels.

The person in question is Henry, or Harry, Cartwright, principal of "The Midland Trades Protection Association," lately of Excise Court, Smithford Street, Coventry.

Most effectively did Cartwright rob a large section of the traders in this prosperous town.

In the space of a few months he gathered a very rich harvest—how much exactly only Cartwright knows—and then, when nearing the end of his tether, he shook the dust of the city from his heels and was off to some place of hiding.

Enquiry by a member of my staff has placed the full facts of Cartwright's Coventry adventures in my possession, and I propose to tell them in the hope of checking the rogue in his future plans.

He changed it

It was in the early part of the year that Harry Cartwright, a man aged about thirty-two, height five feet six, slight in build, regular in features and with a small "toothbrush" moustache, came to Coventry and established himself as a rent and debt-collecting agent.

He took offices in an alleyway behind Smithford Street, one of the principal business streets. This alley is known as Excise Yard, but Cartwright did not fancy the "yard" part of the name, and so he changed it on his printed stationery and cards to "Excise Court." A better sounding address than the true Excise Yard, but Cartwright's real reason for the change will be apparent later.

Everything was done by Cartwright to make it seem that he was the head of a widely-established concern. He called "the firm"—The Midland Trades Protection Association, accountants, rent and debt collectors, and designated himself the managing director.

His professional cards showed that the head office was in Humberstone Road, Leicester, and that there were branches in the following: Coventry, Nottingham, Leamington, Worcester, Gloucester, Hereford, Kidderminster, Stafford, Newcastle-under-Lyme, and Derby.

Really an imposing list of towns; one calculated to inspire confidence.

Work began in the offices of Excise Court, and soon Cartwright was advertising extensively for skilled collectors, and canvassing throughout Coventry for customers.

Soon he was employing six collectors, who before engagement had to deposit with him amounts ranging from £10 to £25 as security. He also had two secretary-typists on his pay-roll.

The majority of clients of the Midland Trades Protection Association were small shopkeepers, who do business on extended credit and have a proportion of customers who are reluctant payers. But several substantial houses gave over their debt collection to Cartwright.

Business flourished, and in a few months Cartwright had on his books the names of more than 200 traders for whom he was collecting, and a list of more than 1,000 debts on which he was receiving weekly payments, small and large.

His collectors were forced to work long hours in order to keep up the weekly returns. Often they were busy until late at night.

Incidentally, those returns went only to Cartwright. Money was passing into his office, but not going out. Clients, who asked when some payment would be made on account of their debt-collection, were put off with the excuse that the books of the Midland Trades Protection Association were made up at the close of each quarter, when statements of account would be sent to all clients and cheques drawn in their favour.

Whip-hand

One quarter day passed without any settlement, and when enquirers became insistent to know how matters affecting them stood, the plausible Cartwright invented another excuse. He had introduced, he said, a new and specialised system of banking which would save himself and clients difficulty if only they would agree to wait a little longer.

No doubt Cartwright had an exceptional "way" with clients. An indignant trader would come to the office determined to see the principal and not leave without some payment, and after a short conversation Cartwright would have converted the caller into a happy frame of mind with some specious tale that everything was all right.

An asset to him was the name he had adopted in the business. There are two long-established and highly reputable firms, by the name of Cartwright in the city, and the debt-collector often tried to leave an impression that he was connected with "the other Cartwrights."

Meanwhile Cartwright was keeping a whip-hand over the debtors, using every possible means to extract money from them. In this he made much play with the address "Excise Court."

"They (the debtors) think they have to deal with a court," he frequently told his collectors. "Let them think; let them think you come from the court."

He had another cunning way of making money. On occasions he told clients that he proposed to take legal proceedings for debt recovery on their behalf, and he would draw fees in advance for the issue of summonses and court expenses.

But no proceedings were ever initiated by him, although he even went so far as to draw advance fees for execution warrants in respect of cases in which he declared he had secured judgment.

They swarmed

In the summer the red light of trouble was beginning to show for this shady Prince of Debt Collectors.

Callers were swarming to the office demanding that he should hand over the money he had received for them. Letters were reaching him from solicitors ordering him to cease the collection of certain debts. Other pathetic letters were coming from struggling shopkeepers, begging Cartwright to make some settlement as they had been counting on payment from him to help meet their own bills.

Then it was that Cartwright had *a breakdown in health.* He left the office one night, taking the precaution to clear all the money in the till before doing so. He did not appear again.

Next day he wrote, with no address on the paper, a letter posted in Leicester, informing the members of his staff that he had been ordered a holiday, and instructing them to carry on until he came back.

Of course, he never did come back. He chose this sudden flight as his way of escape.

As best they could, the clerks at the office struggled on, expecting the return of their employer. But the end came with the police beginning to ask urgent questions as to the whereabouts of Mr. H. Cartwright, bogus collector of debts, and the office of the Midland Trades Protection Association was finally closed.

Anxious . .

Now I am able to reveal that Cartwright's precious "association" was a swindle from beginning to end.

Many of the people he has robbed have suffered grave hardship in consequence; some of them are widows and elderly women who own small shops in which the loss of pounds is a serious matter.

Cartwright never had any "head office" at Leicester; that establishment and also his branch offices existed only in his imagination; just a list to dress his Coventry swindle. His correct name is probably Harry Ashby, and it is as Ashby that the police in London are anxious to interview him in connection with complaints of similar offences in the metropolitan area.

A complete rogue, I hope this account of his latest exploits will prevent his trying the same thing again in another place.

The Human Machine

IT'S YOUR JOB!

NO one can do anything for you but yourself. Nine-tenths of the world's failures are due to people refusing to believe this.

Most people are willing to do anything except stand on their own feet and fight their own battles.

They're profoundly wrong. It's the first and last of Life's lessons. You can read all the books you like about how to achieve success. You can read all the articles you like.

You can listen to all the advice you can get. It's all valuable—but unless you get firmly into your head that whatever has to be done must be done by you, and that no one in the world can do it for you, you'll be no nearer success at the end of it than you were at the beginning.

You are your own master in the shaping of your life, answerable to none. Success in business, success in life, is possible only by the formation of the right habits. No one can form these habits for you. You must do your own work.

Let's analyse it a little. The main qualities to create success are habits of promptness, energy, persistence, accuracy and self-control. These are not born in us. They have to be acquired.

They can be acquired by practice, and you must practise, conscientiously and deliberately, until at last these things become part of your very nature, things you do unconsciously and automatically.

Once they are so much a part of you that you just can't help acting like that then, and then only, you can pat yourself on the back and congratulate yourself on being on the right road.

But you must do it. No one can do it for you. Others can point the way. Others can show you how.

You are the only person in the world who can change their theory into practice—as far as you are concerned.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Owing to the tremendous response to its great new presentation offer of the most popular works of H. G. Wells, no further application forms for this wonderful Library will be published in JOHN BULL. The reservation forms which appeared in last week's issue of JOHN BULL will be accepted up to Monday, October 15.

After this date your opportunity of obtaining this superbly bound Edition of the Works of H. G. Wells—the master mind of the century—will have gone for ever. If you haven't applied, turn up your copy of last week's JOHN BULL now, and send in your Reservation Form immediately.

BEN SHASHOUA:

Why the “Thief

Baghdad

was Ex

BENJAMIN SHASHOUA, the debonair Arabian who suddenly leapt into notoriety a few months ago—when he unsuccessfully sued his rich wife in the High Courts of Justice for many thousands of pounds said to have been settled by her upon him as a marriage gift —has been banished from this country as an undesirable alien.

So much is generally known. But the public do not know the inner facts which led the Home Secretary to order the expulsion of this influential "undesirable" after he had enjoyed the hospitality of these shores for nearly thirty years and had become a well-known figure in social circles.

We can say at once that Shashoua is a very dangerous and sinister adventurer—a prince of schemers with, among other things, an hypnotic charm over women, who were indeed his chief dupes.

Time and again, when almost cornered by police officers investigating his criminal exploits, he has succeeded to the astonishment of everybody concerned in coming out on top. Time and again he has narrowly escaped arrest and imprisonment.

He put up the fight of his life to avoid banishment, and we can reveal that, almost up to the last moment, it was "touch and go" whether he won or lost.

But—let us tell the story from the beginning.

Four months have passed since Shashoua was notified by the Home Office that a special committee of inquiry was being set up to investigate certain serious complaints against him.

His boast

"If the police can't get me one way they intend to get me another," he then said to a friend. "But I'll beat 'em!"

And he believed that he could.

The Committee of Investigation duly sat in a private room at the Home Office and was presided over by Mr. R. E. L. Vaughan Williams, K.C.

The enquiry occupied five days, and Shashoua attended with an air of complete indifference, wearing a smart morning suit and tall hat. He was represented by a formidable array of six distinguished counsel, led by Mr. Croom Johnson, K.C.

A number of prominent people testified to the fact that Shashoua was a man of irreproachable character, but, as the proceedings were, of course, confidential, it is impossible to say what facts emerged. We can disclose, however, that at the conclusion of the committee's investigation, Shashoua bombastically told his friends that it had been a "walk over" for him and to celebrate it he gave a champagne party at a fashionable West End hotel.

No wonder he was infuriated when he later received a letter ordering him to leave the country within a month. He went round to some of the people who had given evidence against him and threatened them with personal injury.

He went to his own wife, whose fortune he has depleted by his life of idle luxury, and threatened her so violently that she had to obtain police protection.

He even swore that he would throw vitriol in her face at a time when she would not know he was near at hand.

Mrs. Shashoua, the wealthy Australian, signing the register after their marriage; riding in Rotten Row—one of his few innocent recreations

In saner moments he turned to some of his influential friends and urged them to help him. Forceful appeals were made to the Foreign Office stressing the fact that a relative held a high diplomatic position in Iraq and would be gravely distressed if the Home Office ordered Shashoua back there. Even on the day before Shashoua's departure the Home Secretary received a final plea, for to the very last Shashoua was confident that he would win.

His position of affluence he acquired in a variety of ways. He became interested in night clubs, in the buying and selling of rich silks and tapestries, in racehorse deals, in dope smuggling, in the disposal of valuable stolen goods such as diamonds and pearls, in financing "confidence" hauls, and, among other things, in exploiting women with money.

Society dupes

It was in the last-named sphere, as we shall show, that he was most successful.

Few of the society people who received him in their homes, or galloped with him along Rotten Row, or flew as his guest to and from the Continent, can have any inkling of his blackguardly character.

His two chief poses for years have been those of a textile merchant, with headquarters and factories in the North, and a company promoter with big interests in the motor trade.

Behind the latter mask he has been concerned with several swindling companies.

With headquarters, sale-rooms and garages in different parts of the West End of London, he has brought off astoundingly crooked deals with a persistency which makes it difficult to understand how he contrived to escape the dock.

So black, indeed, is his record in this respect in the motor trade that he is known by the nickname of "The Thief of Baghdad"—from whence he came to London twenty-eight years ago as a lad. That he himself thinks it a befitting title is illustrated by the fact that he has often bowed gracefully to one or another of his intimate friends who have jestingly used it when in his company.

Though many of his motor deals were undoubtedly straight enough, the majority were crooked, and many people who bought cars from him discovered to their amazement that he had no right to sell them, or that they were not his property.

A particularly disgraceful case concerns a woman who, at a West End cocktail party, had the misfortune to make Shashoua's acquaintance. Knowing that she possessed money, the handsome Arabian "cultivated" her for a week or two, and then one evening invited her to dinner.

It has always been one of his favourite tricks to ply a woman dupe with drink, and he made no exception in this instance.

Shashoua is a smart and well-built man, and, looking immaculate in his evening clothes, he drove the lady for dinner to a well-known club. When they left, she was in a semi-intoxicated condition and agreed to accompany her Eastern companion on a moonlight drive into the country.

He had already intimated that he liked her immensely and, during the journey, made love to her and invited her to his flat Once there, he regaled her with more champagne.

Later that morning she discovered that he had induced her during the night to buy a car from one of his companies. He had also, whilst she was under the influence of drink, obtained from her a cheque in part payment.

What is more, she never received delivery of the car.

When she went to Shashoua's office to demand an apology and the return of the cheque he had obtained in such reprehensible circumstances, he smiled and led her graciously to the door. He told her that the cheque she had given him was only on account of the full purchase price, and that he did not intend to effect delivery until the balance was paid.

Blackmail most foul

Realising she had been hopelessly duped, she tried to force the dark-haired Arabian into returning her cheque by threatening to go to a solicitor. This move only brought a fresh shock for her, for Shashoua produced with a triumphant glint in his eyes a document, which he declared she had signed agreeing to the complete purchase.

The woman went to the police and, to safeguard himself, this blackmailing impostor adopted another of his popular subterfuges. He brought an action against her for recovery of the full amount of the car, on which he falsely declared that he had at her request spent considerable sums in alterations and repair. His dirty tactics succeeded.

Such shameless conduct he repeated time and again with women whom he met in fashionable surroundings and whom he fêted as the first step to robbing them.

Several of his victims are women who, introduced to him as a wealthy man-about-town with large properties and investments in gold-mining and jewellery companies, entrusted him with large sums of money for the purchase of jewels.

He represented that, in his influ-

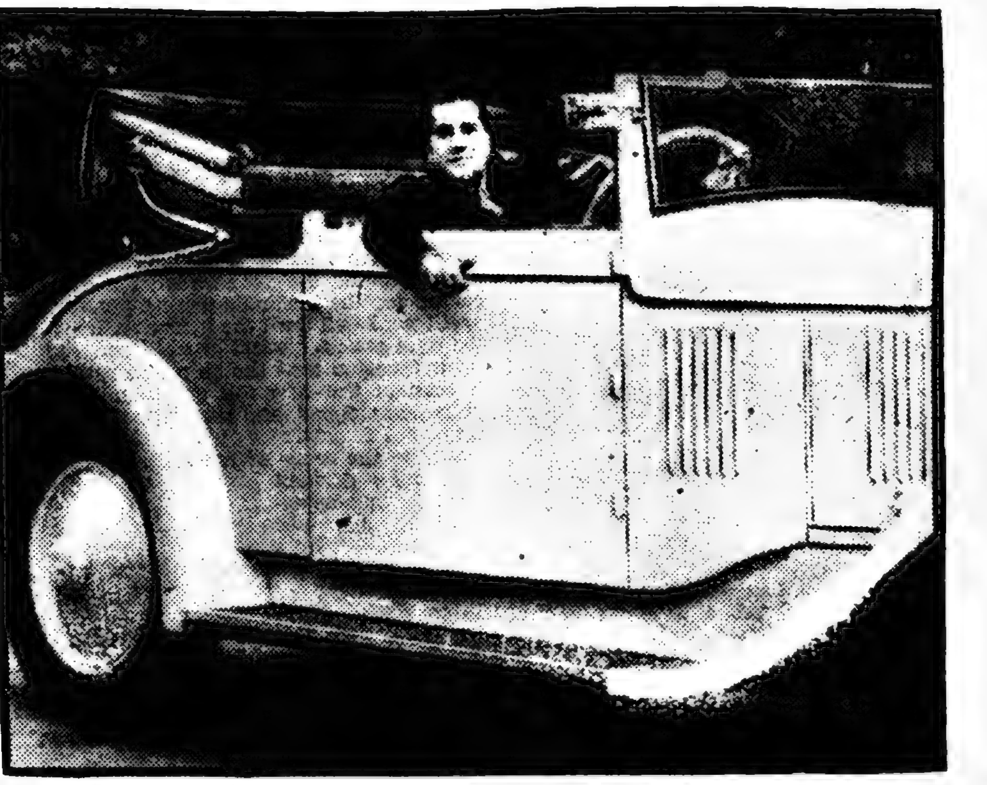
Amazing Revelations

of

l"

pelled

"A very dangerous and sinister adventurer —Ben Shashoua"



Motoring—another of his recreations—but, as the picture shows, by no means an innocent one

ential position, he could buy the most valuable and exquisite stones at amazingly low rates. But once he was in possession of their cash, he provided jewels of an inferior quality, or diamonds which were in his possession as a receiver of stolen property, or diverted the moneys to his personal uses.

In one case a well-known woman entrusted him with £1,300 for the "bargain" purchase of a famous rope of pearls which, in some secret fashion, he was supposed to be able to procure.

Whilst he was ostensibly negotiating the purchase, he invited the woman to what he said would be an exclusive little party at a flat in Conduit Street, W.

The function was another of Shashoua's deliberately staged drinking orgies, and the end of this victim's story is that she was compromised by "The Thief of Baghdad" to such an extent that, for the sake of her reputation, she finally decided to forget that he had robbed her of her £1,300 and never acquired the pearls.

One of the most mysterious episodes in Shashoua's career concerns a young baronet.

The latter, who is not a very wealthy man, met Shashoua at a hotel dinner party. Shashoua made a great fuss of him and, when he had discovered that his income was fairly small, asked if he would be averse from making a little money provided the proposition put to him was an honest one.

The other replied that he would most certainly be glad, and in due course, after further matters had been discussed, the baronet was asked by Shashoua to accompany him to the showroom of a famous firm of motor builders.

He did so and, just as they were entering, Shashoua confided that he was going to buy a very exclusive and expensive car.

Although he was quite ignorant of the fact, Shashoua had secretly had letter-headings of a superior design printed headed with the baronet's name, beneath which was printed one of his own business addresses! And to the motor builders he had falsely represented that he was acting as the personal agent of the baronet, who he said was a millionaire and wanted a fast and spacious car of the most modern design.

Shashoua did all the talking and, although his companion had no real idea of what was happening, or why he was at the interview at all, he finally found that Shashoua, to further his own ends, had played a huge confidence trick upon him.

Banking tricks

Before he emerged from the clutches of "The Thief of Baghdad" the baronet had been induced to sign a number of bills, and to open a special banking account into which all kinds of cheques were paid under Shashoua's instructions.

This particular victim found, too, that his name was involved in a fake action which Shashoua brought against one of his swindled clients to enforce payment for a car that was sold by fraud.

Moreover, he one day received from the L.C.C. a registration for a car which he not only did not own, but of which he had never heard. Shashoua had forged his name to the appropriate documents in order to "change" the ownership of a car he had sold, and resold, fraudulently, on at least a dozen occasions.

He played a very despicable trick on one victim, an unnaturalised alien, who was in this country without authority.

His poison pen

Under the threat of revealing his secret to the Aliens Department of the Home Office, Shashoua blackmailed this man into paying nearly £300 for a car which he himself had bought for something like £30.

When this man, failing to get delivery of the car after he had parted with his money, began to get troublesome, Shashoua penned an anonymous letter to the Aliens Office, giving all the details of his victim's life in London, and accusing him of living on the immoral earnings of women, and so on.

In the end his dupe was so afraid of prosecution and deportation that he left the country. Thus Shashoua removed another of his victims from the field of danger!

In legal circles Shashoua earned the name of the "vexatious litigant." He issued writs in case after case, mostly without the slightest hope of success, in order to stave off the claims of his dupes and play for time.

In many of these, as in the noted case in which he sued his rich second wife, he deliberately fabricated documents to bolster up his impudent demands. When he became engaged to marry her—and though his first wife had failed to obtain alimony from him for years—he posed as a wealthy man. Actually he was over £7,000 in debt, and had numerous judgments out against him.

His treatment of his present wife has been appalling; he has induced her to sign documents and cheques and bills of exchange by all kinds of specious promises, and even pledged her jewellery in order to settle claims made against him by other of his victims.

Some of his affairs with women earned for him in Mayfair the nickname of "The Bludger"—a term used to describe a man who lives habitually upon women.

He even battened upon the less well-to-do. In one instance he met an ex-soldier who had parted with several hundreds of pounds to a man under a partnership agreement which did not materialise. "Let *me* see it through," said the gracious Shashoua. "My solicitors will put that right in no time."

Shashoua did see it through. When the money had been recovered he put it in his own pocket!

Then there is his cruel deception of a woman in a small way of business in Manchester, where Shashoua has a very unenviable reputation, upon whom he tried to press £70 worth of goods. £70 to this woman was a fortune, and she had no use for the goods.

But he managed to obtain a loan of £10 from her, which he did not repay, and later had the impudence to bring an action against her for the £70 which, he stated, represented goods she had received. When the case came to court the judge said the whole thing was a cruel fraud.

Jailbird friends

On another occasion, in the hope of securing judgment in one of his fake court cases, he offered a witness a bribe to give certain evidence.

It is not surprising that, during the course of his hectic and fraudulent career, Shashoua has often figured in undignified scenes. Once a woman threw knives and forks and crockery at him in a restaurant. On another occasion a man, posing as a Scotland Yard officer, entered his flat with a woman, and, saying "We want to kiss your pretty face, which you will not know when we have finished with it," gave him a sound thrashing.

Shashoua has associated with notorious sharepushers, and engaged in dubious share deals. He numbers among his acquaintances the notorious Jacob Factor; also Mark Godfrey and Marsden Firth, who are both at present serving sentences of penal servitude.

That, then, is the astounding story of Benjamin Jacob Shashoua, "The Thief of Baghdad."

"THIS IS THE BEST OF ALL YOUR SURPRISE DISHES!"

When once you start taking advantage of Quaker Oats *extended uses*, each little surprise seems better than the last!

Besides the use of Quaker Oats as a breakfast food there is an almost unlimited variety of dishes to which it lends a new deliciousness.

You can make ordinary soups, for example, far more appetising, richer and creamier just by stirring in a little *Quick* Quaker Oats while your soup is cooking—about a dessertspoonful per person. Use *Quick* Quaker, as with the oats already cut, rolled thin and partially cooked, it quickly melts into the soup.

And when you try the same thing with other dishes such as Lancashire Hot Pot, Irish Stews, etc., or when making cakes or biscuits, you will be delighted at the result—and so will he! And it costs practically nothing!

Try these biscuits!

QUAKER OATS COCO-NUT BISCUITS

8 *ozs.* Quick Quaker Oats
8 *ozs. desiccated coco-nut*
8 *ozs. butter or margarine*
4 *ozs. flour* — 6 *ozs. sugar*

Put the butter into a basin and cream thoroughly. Then stir in the sugar and the rest of the ingredients, working them well into the butter. Turn on to a floured board, roll out until about ¼" thick, cut into rounds, put on a greased baking tin and bake in a quick oven for about 20 minutes.

Quick Quaker

Two kinds—Quaker Oats and Quick Quaker
MADE IN CANADA
Quaker Oats Ltd., London

JOHN BULL
Readers' Stories—99

ARCTIC Shipwreck

by One of Two Alive to Tell the Tale

MANY people may recall the loss of the trawler *Sabik* early this year. There were only two survivors. I am one of them, and I have never been able to bring myself to tell the story till now. . . .

The voyage seemed ill-fated from the start. At 6.30 a.m. on the morning of January 16 the *Sabik* steamed out of the Grimsby fish dock with her crew of fourteen hands, which were as follows: Skipper, mate and third-hand, two engineers, two firemen, two trimmers, two deck-hands, one apprentice, cook and the wireless operator.

We anchored in the river Humber in order to clean up the decks, lash up all movable gear and also to batten down the hatches, as the weather was bad outside, with a gale of wind blowing. At approximately 9 o'clock we left the river, bound for the Icelandic fishing grounds.

All went well until the next day. When we were almost abreast of Aberdeen, the crew reported that the ship had sprung a leak in the forepeak or stem. The ship was stopped, and the skipper, mate and chief engineer when down to examine the cause of the leak.

It was decided that it was necessary to put into Aberdeen. This was done, and we remained there for three days. During that time the *Sabik* was put in dry dock and the leak repaired.

It seemed that we were not to get away from Aberdeen so easily, for, when we were only two hours out of the harbour, it was reported to the skipper that one of the men had fallen down the fo'c'sle steps, injured his back, and was asking for a doctor.

The skipper went down and examined the man's injuries, but decided it was beyond his knowledge to prescribe for him. The ship was put about, and we put into Aberdeen again.

A doctor was called, but, independent of his verdict, the man had decided that he wanted to be put ashore. This was done, and it meant another hand had to be found to take his place. We left again in the early morning in very heavy weather.

In the forenoon of the second day the gale was still raging, when the *Sabik* listed to a tremendous sea, which broke on board, carrying away the side of the bridge and breaking all the windows, glass flying in all directions.

Some of the glass struck the apprentice in the face and rendered him unconscious, cutting him rather badly. The ship was put head to wind, while first-aid was given to the boy and temporary repairs were done to the bridge.

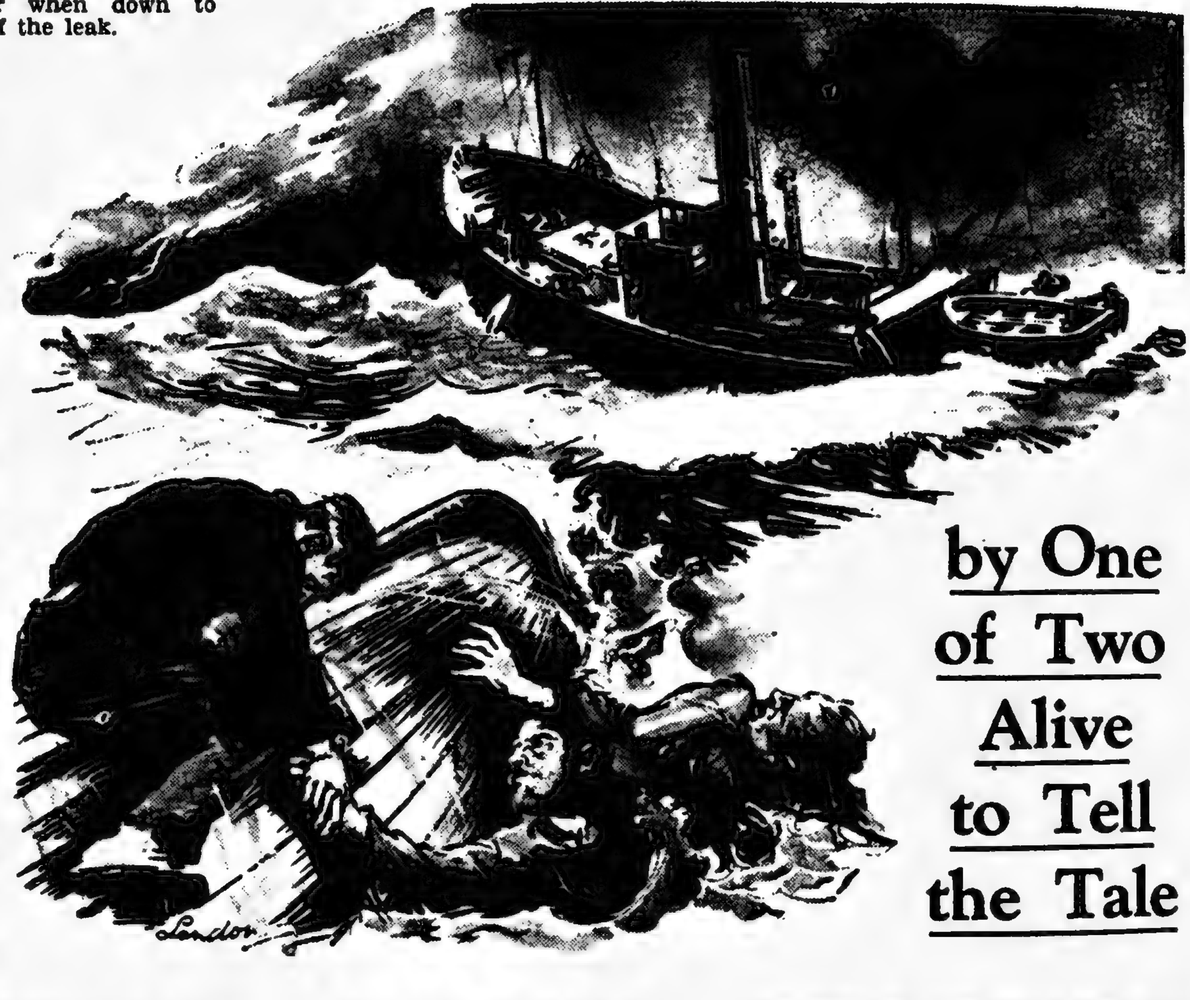
The gale was now raging more fiercely than ever; the *Sabik* was burying herself, no part of the decks being visible at any time.

* * *

For five days we fought against mountainous seas and ever-increasing winds. On the sixth day we limped into Dyrafjordur harbour on the west coast of Iceland for shelter, and to complete repairs which we had been unable to do during the gale. There were some thirty to forty trawlers sheltering on the west coast in the various harbours, having been unable to fish for several days.

On our way into harbour we passed the stranded trawler *Cape Sable*, of Hull, which had just run ashore and was fast becoming a total wreck, her crew having left her in a small boat to be picked up by another trawler.

We expressed our sympathy for the crew of the *Cape Sable*, little knowing what was in store for us within the next few hours.



Almost simultaneously two heads came to the surface near me. I recognised the skipper and the mate

The next day was Friday, January 26. My wireless room was situated below decks adjoining the main saloon, or cabin, as it is called on trawlers.

The skipper came down to dinner at 12 o'clock, and afterwards came to look over some reports which I had received concerning fishing previous to the gale.

Before he left me he mentioned his intention of going about eight miles north-west to commence fishing, and said if I spoke to anyone I was to tell them so, and ask how they were finding things; also how was the weather.

At about 20 minutes past 1 the whistle of the speaking-tube sounded and I recognised the skipper's voice. He intimated that he could see the trawler *Lorinda* fishing quite near, and told me to call her up and ask how she was finding fishing and for particulars of the weather.

I called up the *Lorinda*, who answered immediately, and I asked the questions as directed by the skipper.

The *Lorinda* requested me to wait a minute for an answer. At this instant the cook came into the wireless room with two pots of coffee; I signalled him to put one on the table and remain quiet, as I was busy.

Just then there was a terrible crash and over went the two pots of coffee. The *Sabik* had listed over to what seemed a terrific angle.

Two minds with but a single thought: we both rushed for the companionway and, joined by the third-hand, who had been awakened by the noise, tumbled up the ladder. Out on deck, I first saw the twisted stem of a trawler, which I recognised as the Grimsby trawler *Euthamia*, just backing astern from us, and one glance along our starboard side told me all I wished to know.

* * *

We had been in collision, and had received the full weight of the other trawler into our starboard side. Our starboard rail was level with the deck, and the water was already pouring into the engine-room. The sea at this time was still very rough and waves began to break over the decks.

The skipper came rushing around from the port side, calling for the wireless operator. I rushed to meet him to get my orders, which I knew would have to be executed quickly to be of any service to us in our present circumstances.

Almost in one breath the skipper gave the order I had anticipated: "Send out S O S, position, and add 'Sinking fast!'"

I repeated the order back, and entered the companionway to go down to my wireless room, when I met the second engineer coming up from the engine-room. He told me that the dynamo was stopped owing to some burst pipe.

Probably the skipper heard what the

(Continued on page 28)

YOUR BANK

You have a Bank. Not merely in the sense that everyone who has a bank account alludes to a bank as "my bank," but in the sense that you are partly an *owner* of a bank. As a tax-payer you get the benefit of its profits.

"An owner of a Bank"

It is a bank to be proud of, too. It has 16,000 branches. Ten million people use it. And it is the safest bank in the world.

It offers a lot of exceptional advantages to depositors, does this bank. It pays 2½% interest, for instance, and you can deposit up to £500 a year. You can draw on your deposits up to £3 at any one of those 16,000 branches, merely by presenting your bank book and you can get repayment of any larger sum very quickly—generally by return of post. You can have Travellers' Warrants and Cruising Credits when you go on holiday. You can save as little as 6d. at a time, or you can have a Home Safe at home, and put in your odd coppers.

Have you guessed the name of the bank by now—or are you still wondering where those 16,000 branches are hidden? There is one very near to you—your local Post Office. Yes, this bank of yours is the Post Office Savings Bank.

Perhaps you are disappointed to hear that the branches of your bank are only Post Offices—especially if yours is a small village where the Post Office is also one of those "General Stores" where almost everything is sold.

"One of those general stores"

But you should see the Headquarters of your bank—the gigantic building in Kensington with its marvellous machines. To this building, there come in, from Post Offices all over the country, the records of money deposited and money withdrawn. Every day—the same day as the requests come in—thousands of sanctions are sent out for withdrawals. Every day a hundred thousand entries are made in the card ledgers which are filed by the million in the great Ledger Department. For every day, a hundred thousand people put money into the Post Office Savings Bank or draw it out. And every transaction is checked and scrutinised in a way that renders mistakes or fraud practically impossible.

It is not surprising that ten million people use your bank, is it? Think of it! Practically a quarter of the population of this country have decided that the Post Office Savings Bank offers the safest, easiest and most advantageous way to save, and have put their savings, amounting to more than £500,000,000, in its safe keeping.

You have probably been resolving to start "saving up" yourself—for quite a long time. Why not open an account right away—at your own bank.

POST OFFICE

"Every day a hundred thousand people"

EVERYBODY'S BANK

THE POST OFFICE SAVINGS BANK

Every child from 6 months to 13 years

HAS THIS SAME—

Weak Spot

CHILDREN between 6 months and 13 years actually have less resistance to germs than newly-born babies have, doctors say.

For baby is born with mother's blood inside him—strong, "grown-up" blood, able to fight germs. But after 6 months all mother's blood has disappeared. That is why even the strongest school-children are liable to catch "anything."

The spot where the germs enter

The spot where the germs of coughs, colds, pneumonia and measles, enter your child's body is in the tissues of the throat and lungs. This is the *Weak Spot* . . .

Scotts Brand Emulsion is *specially recommended by doctors to strengthen this Weak Spot* in growing children. Scotts Brand Emulsion actually builds up *three times more* germ-resisting power than ordinary Malt and Oil.

Your children safe from winter colds

Children given Scotts Brand Emulsion are protected from coughs, colds, pneumonia during the winter. One day's dose has all the illness-fighting value of a day's summer sunshine.

Scotts Brand Emulsion is recommended by doctors all over the world. It also builds bone, muscle, blood and strength. Every child needs Scotts Brand Emulsion to face the winter. Give also *during* and *after* colds for quick recovery. Start to-day!

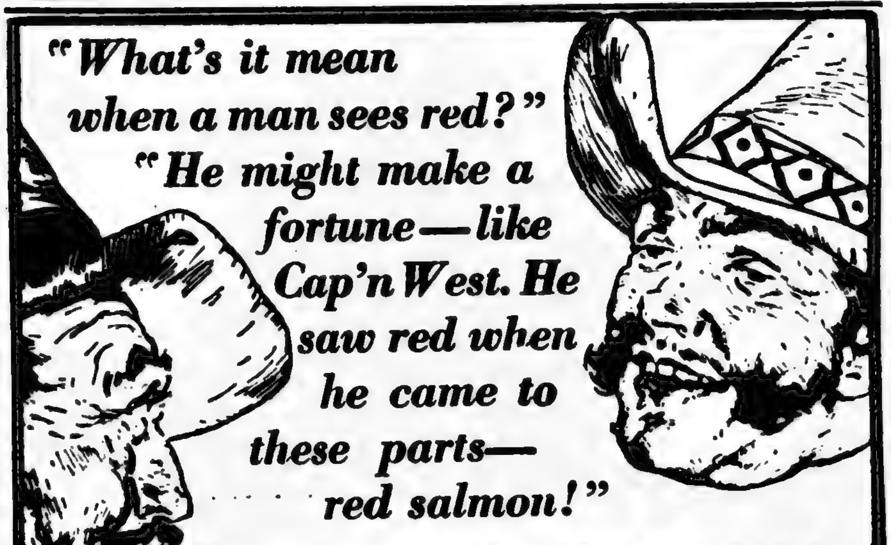
Doctor's Family given this Sure protection

"Both my boys, John age six and Gordon age three, have had Scotts Brand Emulsion since birth. They are fine healthy boys, for it has helped to build up sturdy bone and muscle. I recommend Scotts extensively."

L.R.C.P.

Scotts Brand Emulsion

STRENGTHENS THE WEAK SPOT IN CHILDREN



"What's it mean when a man sees red?"

"He might make a fortune—like Cap'n West. He saw red when he came to these parts—red salmon!"

He knew the value of his good salmon, did Cap'n West! There's more real nourishment in a steak of salmon than a much bigger steak of beef. But it must be *red* salmon. A good way to make sure of getting it at its best is to insist firmly on

JOHN WEST'S

MIDDLE CUT SALMON

INSIST ON THE BEST — AND BUY JOHN WEST

JW 778-400 PELLING, STANLEY & CO. LTD., LIVERPOOL AND 5 EASTCHEAP, LONDON

ONLY 7 DAYS LEFT
TO NAME THE FAIRY SOAP BABY
£1000
CONTEST CLOSES
OCTOBER 20th

First Prize
£500
Second Prize
£100
Third Prize
£50
350 Prizes of
£1
NO CASH
ENTRY FEE

Only 7 more days to win that £500 first prize. A week and your chance will be gone! Think of it! £500. More than enough money to buy that car and take a trip; or finish paying for the house. A few minutes' thought—that's all you need to win.

It is so easy. Look at the picture of the Fairy Soap Baby and give him a two-word name—a name that rolls off the tongue and is easy to remember such as Clarence Cleany or Sudsy Sam. It will help you to win if you use Fairy Soap and read its advantages printed below. The more you know about the soap, the better your chance.

Simply write your entry on a piece of paper and sign your name and address. Be sure to enclose a Fairy Soap packet end with your entry. Send it to Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd., Box B4-102: Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. You can send in as many entries as you like. One packet-end must accompany every entry. Get your soap and go for that £500 today. Only 7 days left!

THE CONTEST RULES

1. Study the picture of the Fairy Soap Baby. Read the advantages of Fairy Soap listed below. Then give the Baby a name consisting of two words.
2. Every entry must be accompanied by a Fairy Soap packet end. It is marked Fairy (Olive Oil) Soap. Write your entry on plain white paper or on a packet end. Or use the entry form obtainable at any soap shop. Use a sealed envelope and a 1½d. stamp. Now! There are two ends on each packet. You might as well submit an entry with each. Send in as many entries as you like. The only requirement is this: One end of a Fairy Soap packet must accompany each and every two-word name submitted. And each and every one will be judged on its own merits and is eligible for the First or other Prizes.
3. Address entry to: Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd., P.O. Box B4-102: Collingwood Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Entries must be received not later than first post October 20th. Proof of posting is not proof of delivery. No responsibility for entries lost or mislaid will be undertaken.
4. The first, second and third prizewinners will be announced October 31st, in the Daily Mail, Daily Express and other newspapers, and in the Nov. 10th issue of John Bull and will receive their cash November 1st. The 350 winners of £1 will be notified by post. Full list of all prize winners and addresses will be sent to anyone on request.
5. In case of tie or ties for first, second or third prizes, the award concerned will be divided equally among the tying entrants.
6. The final judges will be (1) the artist who created the Baby; (2) a director of Thomas Hedley & Co., Ltd.; and (3) a famous woman writer on domestic subjects.
7. The judges' decision on matters arising out of or in connection with this Contest must be accepted as final and legally binding. No correspondence can be entered into.

POINTS TO HELP YOU WIN

1. Fairy is made with olive oil—kinder to fabrics, soothing to hands. 2. In spite of the olive oil Fairy costs you no more. 3. Fairy washes nappies whiter and softer than ordinary soap; it is better for all clothes that touch the skin. (4) Fairy is ideal for collars, cuffs, socks—for every rubbing job; for all-purpose work in the kitchen—and the olive oil protects your hands. 5. Fairy is inexpensive, yet is so superior in quality that thousands of people use it for hands, face and bath. 6. The two big Fairy tablets in each packet are wrapped separately—convenience and economy.

Thomas Hedley & Co. Ltd.,
P.O. Box B4-102:
Collingwood St.,
Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Fairy Soap
TWO TABLET CARTON
5D

Continuing ARCTIC SHIPWRECK

second engineer had said as he immediately cancelled my orders, and requested me to come out on deck and assist in launching the lifeboat.

As I stepped out on deck I was up to my knees in water The *Sabik* was now with her starboard side under water.

I went to the port side to unfasten the grips which held the lifeboat to the deck when suddenly I found the deck had gone from under my feet and I was afloat in a heavy sea. I felt sick at heart as I realised my helplessness, for I could not swim a stroke, and here I was nearly fully clothed.

One minute before I had seen the skipper, mate, third-hand and cook working frantically, trying to get the lifeboat overboard, and now they were all swallowed up in a boiling sea; gone to their death, without the chance of a parting word, and it seemed certain I should follow them.

Just as I abandoned hope, a huge object floated to the surface within arms length; this turned out to be the lifeboat keel upwards, which had become detached from its mooring to the deck.

I saw in this my salvation if I could only reach it. I prayed to God to give me strength, and I made every effort to get to the lifeboat. Words fail me to express the feeling I had when I found myself sitting astride the lifeboat.

Owing to heavy seas it was impossible to sit upright, but when I was carried on the crest of the huge seas I had a clear view of everything around me. I saw three other trawlers within hailing distance of me and I felt sure that they were aware of what was happening, and would come to my rescue.

Almost simultaneously two heads came to the surface near me; I recognised the skipper and the mate, and assisted each in turn to scramble up on top of the lifeboat beside me No sooner had we made ourselves as secure as possible under the trying circumstances, when the *Sabik* took a final plunge, which caused such a commotion in the water that the lifeboat was upset and the three of us were thrown struggling into the sea

The lifeboat was now the right way up, but full of water and submerged with the canvas cover still tightly secured over its top side.

I could hear in the distance someone crying out "Help! Help! Help!" for all the world like a dog howling in the middle of the night; but it was no dog; it was one of my shipmates giving up the struggle for life—the sound became weaker and finally died away.

* * *

The skipper, mate and myself managed to get hold of the lifeline around the lifeboat, but this was not very supporting. Every time the lifeboat rose up with the waves I was being battered against its side, which had the effect of reducing my ability to hold on, and using up my strength.

From the time of collision to the time the *Sabik* had disappeared with ten of her crew on board, most of whom would be sleeping, was actually two and a half minutes.

Nothing could be seen now; only the barrels and boards which had been on her decks. A black patch of soot and coal-dust denoted the spot where the ship went down.

The skipper was a powerful swimmer; in two or three strokes he had secured a life-belt which had apparently floated from the wreckage; this he placed between us, each of us putting one arm through it.

It was of the circular type, but made of cork, and seemed to be of more support than the lifeboat. We both let go our hold of the lifeboat, with the mate still holding on to the stern by his elbows.

Owing to the heavy sea and our weight on the life-belt, at times we were several feet below the surface, causing us to hold our breath for long periods. This was very trying and tiring to us.

The skipper reached out for a plank which was floating within his reach, upsetting my equilibrium, and I slipped my hold on the life-belt and began to go down, when my hand caught the line attached to the belt at the bottom. I was now several feet below the surface hanging to the bottom of the life-belt and with what seemed to me no chance of recovering my former position.

I thought my lungs would burst: I took in a large quantity of water, and it was then I became terribly afraid of dying. I made one mighty struggle and climbed to the surface again, to find the plank, which the skipper had got, quite near me. I put my free arm over it and remained in this position for some minutes, trying to get my breathing back to normal.

The mate was still holding on to the stern of the lifeboat, periodically crying out for help, saying he could not hold on much longer, and imploring the skipper of the *Euthamia* to do his best to save us.

* * *

This was the first time I had noticed the *Euthamia*, which was within shouting distance; this fact seemed to put new life into me, but only for a short time; for when I looked again she had stopped. Someone was being pulled on board and I recognised the blue dungarees of the engine-room staff and knew it could only be the second engineer.

In the few minutes it took to get him on board the *Euthamia* seemed to have drifted farther away from us.

The skipper spoke repeatedly to me during this time, as if trying to make me understand something, but it was impossible to make out the actual words.

I had become weaker; my legs and arms were numbed; I was sick and blinded with the salt water; I could no longer raise myself up to keep my mouth above water.

There were times when my mind became a blank. I wanted to sleep—the desire was becoming stronger every minute. The water was now above my head, but I must struggle on; I must. There were my wife and children to struggle for; I must not give up; there were many reasons why I must live.

I was conscious of a singing sensation in my head, and instead of breathing air was taking in large quantities of salt water.

I felt I was going down, and down—nothing seemed to matter now. This was the end—it could not last much longer—soon I would be asleep, then I would have to struggle no more.

These were my thoughts; or was my mind playing tricks with me? I distinctly heard someone shouting, and then something struck my shoulder—I grabbed it. It was a rope, and as my mind began to clear again, I remembered the skipper, and told him to hang on as I had got hold of a rope. I opened my eyes, but could not see.

I heard a voice, which I recognised to be the skipper's, saying, "Good-bye! Good-bye! I'm finished. I can't hold on any longer."

I was unconscious when they pulled me on board the *Euthamia*. The rest of the story was told to me later, when I was recovering.

They told me my grip on the rope could only be released by one of the men using his foot to open my fingers; that the skipper turned over twice in the water and was never seen again; that the mate, who had held on to the last minute, also let go and disappeared.

Two other trawlers had come on the scene and were steaming through the wreckage looking for any sign of life.

Actually four hours elapsed before I began to revive. I was conscious of terrible pains in my legs and arms; two doctors were standing over me with syringes, busy injecting something into my arms, but I could not see very well, for my eyes were sore and smarting.

Hot plates from the galley were being applied to my legs and back. All the blankets the ship contained were on me, and still I shivered with cold.

There was something I wanted to know, but was afraid to ask. The second engineer looked in to see me, and I asked him how many they had rescued.

His eyes filled with tears when he replied:

"Just you and me. My brother went down with the ship."

Twelve men lost their lives on that fateful trip.

Homely Wisdom by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

SELF HELP

A LETTER received from a reader recently contains what he calls a co-operative sermon. It is this:

"Heaven helps those who help themselves,"
But, in the long run, brother,
Heaven helps those who help themselves
By helping one another.

The verse, I infer, is the sender's own composition. It may not be of the highest order as poetry, but as a sermon it hits the mark.

Though people do not act on the maxim as constantly as they should, there can be no doubt of its truth. Even such a cynic as Machiavelli, whose teaching on politics advocated the abandonment of all scruples, shrewdly pointed out that human nature always derived more satisfaction from conferring a benefit than receiving one.

Are we not all conscious of an inward glow of happiness when we have succeeded in lifting a burden from someone else's heart? If this does not prove that heaven smiles upon it, I don't know what would.

We are ourselves the stronger and the better for what we do for others, especially if we can do it without bragging about it and without expecting the beneficiaries to be constantly acknowledging themselves under obligation to us.

Even in a material sense it usually pays to be kind, though not always directly. If you do a kindness with the motive of securing a personal advantage for yourself, it does not deserve the name. But if you do it, as Christ said, "hoping for nothing in return," you will not be disappointed if you get no reward but friendship.

You will certainly get that, and not only from the person to whom the good turn is done.

The man or woman who can be relied upon in a crisis, who is known to be warm-hearted and willing to take pains to be of service to a neighbour in need and not to talk about it afterwards, wins good will everywhere.

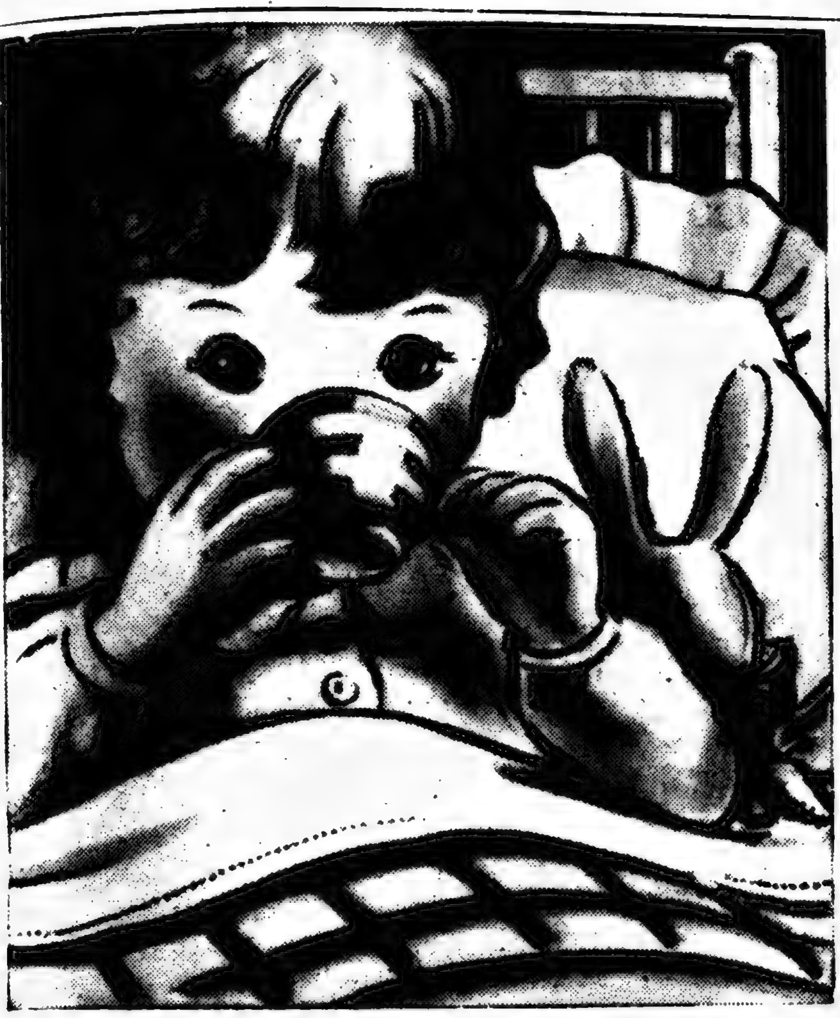
The time may come when that good will takes tangible form. Remember the fable of the mouse and the lion. You never know when circumstances may turn against you, and you yourself be glad of a helping hand. You are far more likely to have friends stand by you then if you have won esteem beforehand by your own unostentatious all-round helpfulness.

Even he . . . Machiavelli

Don't depend on gratitude. There is not overmuch of that in the world; but unquestionably there is more spontaneous support forthcoming in time of trouble for a good neighbour than for a bad one, for a kindly spirit than for a sour one, for one who is the friend of all than for one who cares for nobody but himself.

There is a famous passage in the Bible: "I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread." I have heard it sneered at as false, but does not experience tend to confirm it? For the word "righteous" therein read "the respected and beloved" and then ask yourself whether the men and women who are thus described are often left stranded when they need friends.

It is not a question of money, though money cannot be ignored in the struggle of life. It is primarily a question of human sympathy and right feeling. The greatest of all teachers says of it: "Give, and it shall be given unto you."



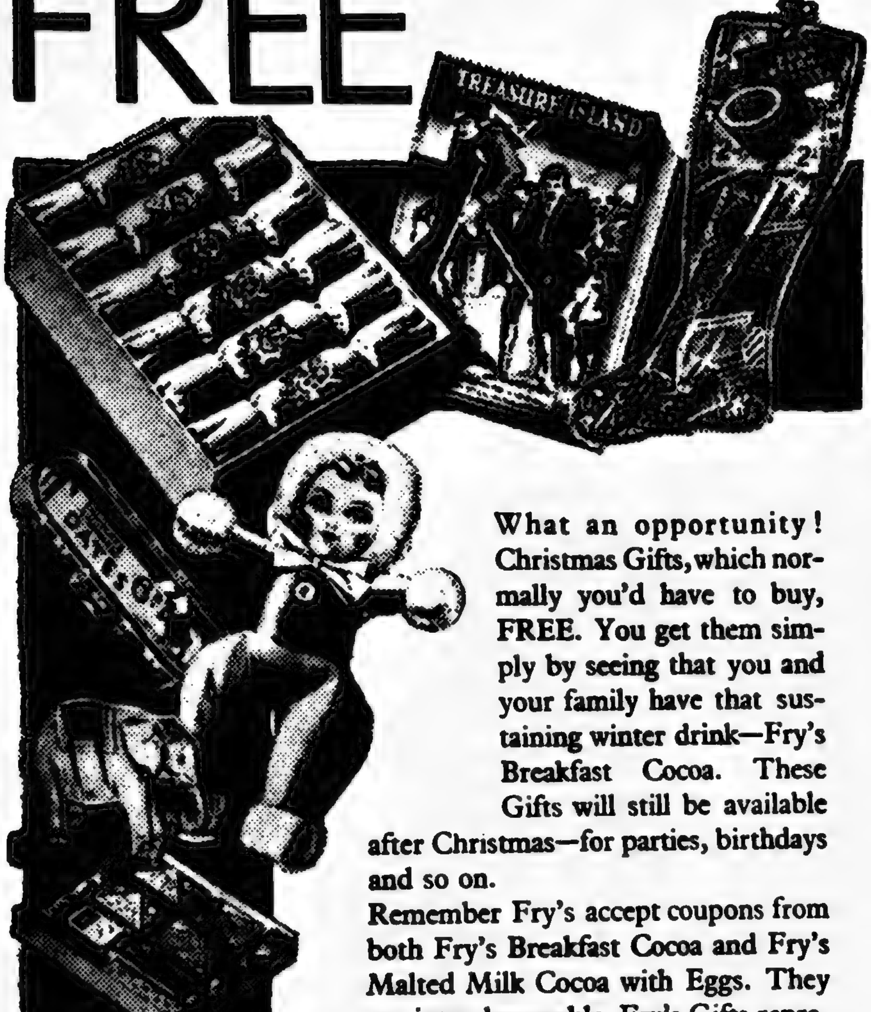
She calls it creamy milk — Mother adds it to her cornflakes and cocoa. For Mother knows that Nestlé's Milk not only makes them twice as tempting — its rich cream does twice the good.

Nestlé's Milk

LARGE SIZE $7\frac{1}{2}$D ★ 4D SMALL SIZE

COPYRIGHT

Christmas Gifts FREE



What an opportunity! Christmas Gifts, which normally you'd have to buy, FREE. You get them simply by seeing that you and your family have that sustaining winter drink—Fry's Breakfast Cocoa. These Gifts will still be available after Christmas—for parties, birthdays and so on.

Remember Fry's accept coupons from both Fry's Breakfast Cocoa and Fry's Malted Milk Cocoa with Eggs. They are interchangeable. Fry's Gifts represent amazing value. Look at the illustrations. Read the descriptions :—

THE FINEST GIFTS FOR FEWEST COUPONS

Dutch Doll Gift No. 365
Dutch Doll, soft stuffed, black body, legs assorted colours: Tango, Sky-Blue, Pink, Gold and Green. In velveteen, fur trimmed. Height 12½"
24 coupons

Xmas Stocking Gift No. 364
Containing Cokernut Block, Chocolate Cream, Milk Sandwich Bar, Toasty Nut Bar, and assorted Chocolates.
9 coupons

Selection Box Gift No. 296
Consisting of: 2d. Fruit Cream Bar, 2d. Assorted Nut Bar, 2d. Toasty Nut Bar, 2 oz. Milk Chocolate Block, 2 oz. Plain Chocolate Block, 2 oz. Chocolate Cream Tablet. **10 coupons**

Treasure Island Gift No. 288
By Robert L. Stevenson. The favourite of all boys. Illustrated in colour.
29 coupons

Pullalong Elephant Gift No. 326
Decorated in bright colours. Strong wooden wheels. **11 coupons**

Crackers Gift No. 358
A dozen Jack Frost's Fair Lady Crackers. **15 coupons**

3 boxes of Fry's Chocolate Stoneless Dates Gift No. 359 **12 Coupons**

Get the new complete list of gifts. Use the coupon below

FRY'S BREAKFAST COCOA

$5\frac{1}{2}$d. PER $\frac{1}{4}$ POUND Net weight

COUPON. *To J. S. Fry & Sons Ltd., Somerdale, Bristol. Please send me Gift List containing free start-off coupon.* Post in unsealed envelope using ½d. stamp. J18 13.10.34

Name ....

Address ....

....

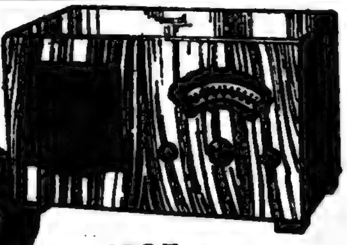
Co.132.21934

Price does not apply to the Irish Free State

Peto-Scott 1935 Guaranteed RADIO for British Homes

DIRECT from FACTORY to YOU

DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO FIRESIDE—SAVES YOU MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS. Our specialised experience in Radio begins from the pioneer days—way back in 1919—and this is your guarantee of satisfaction. Each transaction is covered by a Strict Privacy Guarantee and each customer has Peto-Scott's personal assurance of satisfaction.



1935 PETO-SCOTT BATTERY 3

A miracle of value in 1935 Radio guaranteed by Peto-Scott, combining Tone, Volume and Range equalling sets at more than double the price, marvellous all-round performance and absolute reliability. Peto-Scott 1935 type Moving-Coil Speaker, Metal Chassis. New detector reaction circuit, quality and super-power output. New type Air-Cored Coils and slow-motion illuminated Full-Vision tuning. 2-Selectivity taps. Pick-up sockets. Automatic Grid Bias. Low H.T. consumption. Complete with British valves of guaranteed life and British Long-life 120-volt H.T. and 2-volt L.T. batteries, full aerial equipment. Comes to you in a beautiful Walnut Consolette Cabinet as illustrated. Price complete ready to play. Cash or C.O.D. Carriage Paid £4 12. 6.

YOURS FOR 5/- DOWN and 18 monthly payments of 6/-

The 1935 PETO-SCOTT S.G. Battery 3

GIVES A BIGGER CHOICE OF FOREIGN STATIONS with amazing perfection of tone and volume. Incorporates Peto-Scott 1935 Moving-Coil Speaker. AIR-CORED SCREENED COILS, high efficiency S.G.1, Detector and super power output valve. Low H.T. consumption. Full-Vision scale. Attractive new style Walnut Consolette Cabinet as illustrated. British valves of guaranteed life. Ready to play. Yours for 5/- down and 18 monthly payments of 7/6. Cash or C.O.D. Carriage Paid, £6 6. 0.

● Send for Lists of Peto-Scott 1935 Guaranteed Radio—De Luxe models for Battery and All Mains.

PETO-SCOTT Co., Ltd. (Est. 1919), 77, J.B.1, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
West-End Showrooms: 62, J.B.1, High Holborn, London, W.C.1

A treat and a beauty treatment . . . *for all-over loveliness*

Reckitt's Bath Cubes

Wright's Coal Tar Soap
TAR
S
P

Protect Health and Beauty

Wright's safeguards your skin from irritation and infection and improves its tone. This fine, pure soap is the *only* toilet soap to receive the Blue Seal (highest award) of the Institute of Hygiene. Ask for the new, larger tablet in the maroon-and-yellow pack at the same 6d price. Or 1/6 in boxes of 3.

WRIGHT'S coal tar SOAP

His Girl *not* GOOD ENOUGH

The Obstacle of the Snobbish Mother

"She made things most unpleasant whenever I visited his home . . ."

I CAME across an interesting book the other day. It was published in 1846, and it gave a graphic account of the "sins of society" in those days In a chapter on snobbery appeared these rather striking words: "It is impossible not to be sometimes a snob."

At first sight that sounds both ridiculous and untrue. And the dictionary supports that contention. Its definition of a snob is "a vulgar upstart." In some cases that is, alas! only too true a definition. Here is one of them. This girl writes to say:

Owing to dad's failure in business, we are now compelled to live in a very modest way Over two years ago I met a young man, who is now twenty-eight whilst I am twenty-two, and we have been close friends ever since. He has now asked me to marry him, but apparently his mother strongly objects, and has made things most unpleasant whenever I visit his home. I am of the opinion that her attitude is due simply to snobbishness, for on one occasion she referred with a sneer to the fact that my mother goes out to work. That is true, for we have all had to "set to" in order to retrieve our position

Now I don't wish to cause bad feeling between my boy and his mother, and so I have offered to give him his freedom, but, though he refused it, I am seeing him only occasionally and I never now visit his home. Am I doing the right thing? I would indeed be most grateful for your wise counsel.

There is one question I would very much like to put to that young man's mother. If *her* husband suffered a financial misfortune, and she had the offer of work that would help to keep the home going—would she take it? If so, how can she condemn the other woman? If not, she is unworthy of the name of a wife. All honour to my correspondent's mother, who, in the hour of trouble, was not ashamed to take her share in the struggle to put things right.

☆ ★ ☆

Now this girl complains about that woman's snobbishness. And rightly so. But unless she is careful she may play into her hands. The danger is, she may stand on her dignity to such an extent that her young man may misinterpret it. Her independence may appear to him to be indifference. That may lead him to believe she has ceased to care for him.

She has given him his chance in offering to release him, and he refused to consider it. Very well—that settles it. These two are of an age to know their own minds and arrange their own affairs. The only real test is their ability to make each other happy. Satisfied on that score, I advise this girl to stick to her young man and ignore the stupid attitude of his mother.

Now that is a kind of snobbishness which deserves nothing but contempt. But sometimes there is a good reason for acting in such a way. And it is always wise to look at the other side of the picture. Here it is:

I am a schoolmaster, married, with no family. Readily I acknowledge that I owe my position in life to my parents, who are simple working folk, and who made many sacrifices to give me a good education. Three years ago, when my father gave up his work, he and my mother came to live in a small cottage not far away from us.

I should explain that this is a small town with few opportunities of intellectual intercourse, and my wife and I have fostered a friendship with the families of the local doctor and solicitor. We visit each other's homes in turn, and discuss matters of mutual interest.

One night about three months ago, my parents called unexpectedly whilst these friends were with us, and it was obvious that my people felt very uncomfortable, as they were completely out of their element. Since that time they have changed towards us, and the last time I went to see them my mother seemed rather hurt, and said that she did not think they would come to see us again, as we had grown too big for them.

As I have said, my parents made many sacrifices for me, and I would gladly do the same for them. But do you think we should be justified in giving up our opportunities of social and intellectual enjoyment? It would mean that, if we forfeited the company of our friends.

I feel desperately sorry for my correspondent. I quite understand just what he is feeling. His parents did everything for him when he was young, and without their sacrifices he would not be in the position he holds to-day. Naturally he wants to repay them in every legitimate way.

But what are those ways? I think by making them as comfortable and happy as possible in their old age; by helping them financially if required; and by taking them for little excursions now and then. But that does not mean that my correspondent should be expected to give up his congenial friends. After all, he and his wife are entitled to live their own lives just as much as his parents.

☆ ★ ☆

It would be wrong for this schoolmaster to criticise any friendships his father and mother may have made—it is equally wrong for them to interfere in his relationships.

I should have thought his people would have been delighted in seeing him obviously happy associating with cultured people. After all, they afforded him the education that has enabled him to do this. They cannot surely give i with one hand and take it back with the other. I think he is perfectly justified in continuing the friendships he ha formed, especially as they bring him and his wife so much pleasure.

Next, a young man writes:

As manager of a small business met a very nice girl—the daughte of a fellow-tradesman. We became s friendly that we used to meet every day Her people are very well off, and alway treated me with great kindness. But tw months ago I lost my job and have ha to take a junior position, since when the seem to have changed towards me. R cently they sent the girl away for a holiday and I was not told until everythin was settled. I have since offered to hir a car to fetch her back, but her fathe scorned the idea and said he would go fo her himself.

Both the girl and I have been mad very miserable. She writes that I am a absolute necessity to her, and I know tha I, in turn, would do anything for he Probably one of the reasons for he parents' recent action is that I have neve invited the girl to my home, as it is ver humble in comparison with hers.

Should I continue my association wit this girl, or should I sacrifice my ow happiness in keeping away from her?

☆ ★ ☆

Why did this young man lose th post? Was it through his own fault o due to some reason that could not b avoided? If the former, there is no wonder that those parents have changed. I the latter, then we must look for som other reason for their attitude.

My correspondent suggests that it ma be caused by his not taking the girl t his home. Well, that can soon be remedied. It is no use his hinting that the people are snobs when he is acting li one himself. There is nothing to b ashamed of in a humble home.

Then he complains that the father refused to allow him to hire a car to fetc the girl from her holiday. He probab does not wish this young man to spen money which he can ill afford, especial as this father is well able to pay for suc a journey himself.

As these young people are so great attached to each other, the best pla would be for my correspondent to see h parents and explain things frankly them. His real worth and characte should count for more in their judgme than money or position. And the daughter's happiness should be the only consideration.

If they are willing for the friendsh to be continued, but doubtful as to th young man's means of providing a su able home for their daughter, let hi suggest that the matter be left in ab ance for six or twelve months. In th time he may retrieve his lost positi and he and the girl should be able prove that their affection was no passi whim, but real and abiding.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS

are probed by

PHILIP INMAN,

JOHN BULL'S "Humanist." Write to him at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and send a stamped envelope. £1 1s. is paid for each problem quoted.

★

A MESSAGE TO YOU

FROM *Lady* DELAMERE

"Tell every girl, my advice is to use Pond's Preparations regularly if she values woman's most precious gift, an exquisite skin."

Lady Delamere is one of the most admired and fascinating women in Society today. As you see, she has more than a share of good looks but perhaps, chief among her charms, is her really perfect skin.

And yet Lady Delamere's beauty care is one of the simplest and least expensive you could find—one that will make *your* complexion lovely, too. It's the Pond's method.

Every night, and to remove make-up during the day, cleanse your skin with Pond's Cold Cream. The gentle oils sink deep into the pores and float out all the dirt, which is removed with one of Pond's Cleansing Tissues.

To protect against the roughening, coarsening effects of sun and wind, which dry out the natural moisture in the skin, use Pond's Vanishing Cream. It *puts back* this precious moisture and gives your skin such a smooth and velvety texture that powder clings for hours.

Have you tried
POND'S FACE POWDER?

SPECIAL OFFER: Write your name and address on this coupon, attach a 1d STAMP to one corner and post in 1½d sealed envelope to *Dept. 592, Pond's Extract Company Ltd., Perivale, Middlesex*, and we will send you samples of all four shades of Pond's Face Powder, Natural, Peach, Rachel 1 and Rachel 2.

Name..............................

Address..............................

PONDS
POND'S
POND'S

Other distinguished users:

THE COUNTESS OF GALLOWAY
THE COUNTESS OF WARWICK
THE LADY GEORGIANA CURZON

*

GUIDE YOUR SKIN TO BEAUTY WITH

POND'S CREAMS

PRICES FROM SIXPENCE

A NOURISHING BEDTIME DRINK

—AND QUICKLY MADE

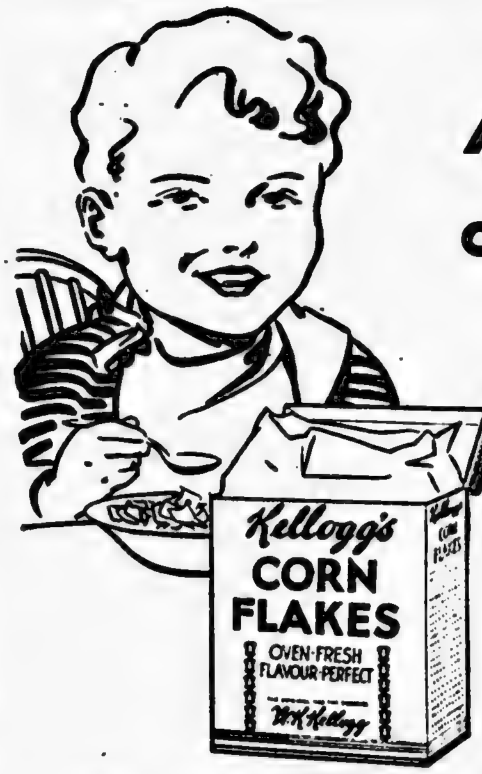
Take a cup of Robinson's 'Patent' Groats before settling down and you'll enjoy a good night's sleep. When you are worried or over-tired Robinson's 'Patent' Groats makes the most soothing night-cap.

'GOODNIGHT' MEANS GOOD NIGHT AFTER

ROBINSON'S "PATENT" GROATS

● Our recipe book tells you how Robinson's 'Patent' Groats can be used in all sorts of fascinating ways. Free on request to: Keen, Robinson & Co., Ltd., Dept. HR 106, Carrow Works, Norwich.

CVS—105



A "picture" of HEALTH

When you give children Kellogg's Corn Flakes, you give them light, easily digested food, nourishment for their bodies. And their crisp, crunchiness cannot be equalled.

Serve Kellogg's for breakfast with cold milk or cream, with honey or fresh fruit added. No cooking, straight from packet to plate. So economical—6½d. packet provides ten full servings.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Made by KELLOGG *in* LONDON, CANADA

477

You get more nourishment from a slice of BREAD than from any other food at an equal cost

There is no better breakfast food than Bread—and none nearly so cheap. It is practically all pure nourishment, body-building and energy-producing, yet it costs far less than cereal foods although it has a much higher food value. Start the day right on Bread—order an extra loaf from your baker *now.*

ISSUED BY THE MILLERS' MUTUAL ASSOCIATION

C.F.H. 104

INDIGESTION is Not Necessary

Many sufferers believe that indigestion is unavoidable. While it is true that modern life, with its rush and worry, places a tremendous strain on the digestion, it is positively not necessary to accept indigestion as inevitable.

Modern medical science has worked wonders in relieving suffering, and indigestion is easily avoided by taking 'Milk of Magnesia.'

For stomach troubles: indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, sick headache and acidity; for furred tongue and nausea there is no finer remedy than 'Milk of Magnesia.'

The relief it gives is marvellous—instantaneous! And remember 'Milk of Magnesia' is absolutely harmless. It does its wonderful work by assisting nature. It neutralizes the harmful acids and gently eliminates the fermenting poisons from the system. Doctors prescribe it extensively.

Next time you have indigestion take 'Milk of Magnesia.' You will be delighted at the comfort it brings. Be careful to ask for '*MILK* of Magnesia.' There is nothing "just as good."

1/3 per bottle. 2/6 treble size.
Also 'MILK OF MAGNESIA' brand TABLETS. In Handy Tin — Compact and Thin. 1/- per box — also family size bottle 2/-; of all chemists

'MILK OF MAGNESIA' Regd.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia

MOTHERS! HERE'S GOOD NEWS.

More Than Cod Liver Oil's Vitamins in Tasteless Tablets.

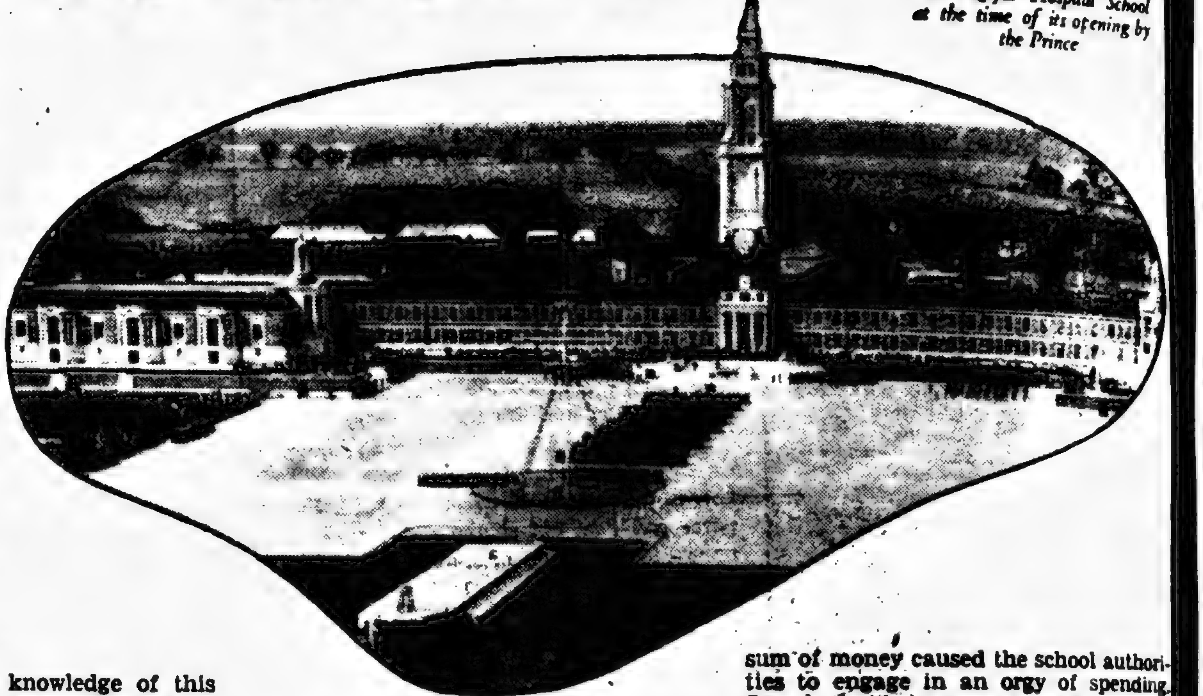
You've always known Cod Liver Oil was the best thing for your children. But how hard it was for them to take! Doctors have found your solution—little sugar-coated tablets called Clotabs, as easy to take as sweets, and full of the natural vitamins of Halibut Liver Oil which scientists now know is even better than any other Liver Oil.

Clotabs are simply wonderful for children who are weak or delicate or puny, and they're absolutely guaranteed to put on at least 3 lb. of firm, healthy flesh in a month or you get your money back.

One little girl of 13 who had had a very serious illness, was under four stone when she came out of hospital. Even with the old tablets she gained 3 lb. the first week and 2 lb. each week after. She was back in school in seven weeks. Another little girl of 8, weak, thin, and poor appetite, gained 6 lb. and "gets healthier every day."

Just ask your chemist for a bottle of Clotabs, only 1/3 and 3/- the bottle. Remember, if they don't put on 3 lb. in a month —money back! In case of difficulty send direct to Macleans, Ltd., Gt. West Road, Brentford, Mdx.

£1,000,000 ROYAL HOSPITAL SCHOOL SCANDAL



The Royal Hospital School at the time of its opening by the Prince

FORMERLY world-famous as the Royal Hospital School at Greenwich, the new Royal Hospital School at Holbrook, Suffolk, which was formally opened by the Prince of Wales last year, is an object of both admiration and consternation.

It comprises 850 acres, and the 200-ft. tower on the large main building is a landmark for miles around. Yet visitors to the neighbourhood could truly be told: "You must see the £1,000,000 folly, where money has been poured away like water."

Until recently the knowledge of this great charity scandal was confined to the quiet country locality, a number of pensioners and others who had lost their jobs on the transfer of the School from Greenwich, and the hundreds of parents scattered throughout Great Britain, and so unable to protest, who had had their sons rejected owing to a drastic reduction of boys entered annually

The school is 260 boys short of complement. due to over-expenditure on buildings, changes of policy and unnecessary alterations of newly erected buildings, the lay-out and equipment of a "white elephant" home farm, increased departments and officials, displacement of pensioners by civilians, and a vast increase in officials and staff and their salaries.

Recently the scandal has become one of public knowledge, as the Committee of Public Accounts in its latest report to the House of Commons has called attention to the "lavish scale of expenditure."

The matter has also become one of national concern, because the annual sum available from the funds of Greenwich Hospital for "Age Pensions" of naval life pensioners at the age of 55 has been reduced, due to this gross mismanagement, from £111,700 to £70,000.

This reduction of £41,700 has to be made good from the National Exchequer in the annual Navy Estimates.

The committee stated that: "While it is not yet possible to state the final capital cost of the new school" [yet it has been occupied for nearly eighteen months], "the total expenditure is expected to reach nearly £1,100,000, as compared with estimates of from £950,000 to £970,000 previously given to the committee."

Wastefulness

Attention was also drawn to the fact "that the Greenwich Hospital estimates for 1933 revealed that the income for the year was expected to fall short of expenditure by £47,637, mainly owing to estimated additional expenditure of £36,000 on the school."

Behind this bald statement of figures is hidden a grave scandal of wasteful handling of charitable money. For the committee also stated: "The capital cost per boy, therefore, represents about £1,250, while the average annual cost per boy has risen from £70 to £97 per annum," and added that "whereas the school at Greenwich had a complement between 900 and 1,000" . . . "this large outlay has provided . . . living accommodation only for 860 boys."

What the committee failed to state was that the new school was designed for 1,120 boys, so that, although over £1,000,000 has been spent, an increased expenditure of £150,000 above the estimates, nearly a quarter of its capacity is not in use.

The Royal Hospital School, the oldest establishment of its kind, was founded over 200 years ago. From the onset one of the objects was: "The maintenance and education of children of seamen happening to be slain or disabled in service." As long ago as 1869 the number of scholars was 800. Then the number went up to 1,000, at which figure it was maintained for half a century.

The windfall

Some twelve years ago the Greenwich Hospital estate received a vast "windfall." The late Mr. Gifford Reade, a retired Indian tea planter, offered to make a most generous gift of his 850 acres estate at Holbrook.

What to do with this gift was a problem, until it was decided to utilise it for a new Royal Hospital School with accommodation for 1,120 boys. The lay-out of the land was to be seventy acres for the school and grounds, sixty acres to be sown to grass for playing fields, and 500 acres to be utilised for a home farm.

The idea of the home farm was to train in farming work boys who did not reach the physical standard for the Navy, and to formulate a scheme of emigration to the Colonies.

The tenders were found to be nearer a million pounds. Minor reductions in cost were effected by slight alterations to buildings, and larger reductions by postponing the building of the church and two of the thirteen hostels.

On October 26, 1928, the foundation-stone was laid by the Duke of York in the presence of a vast assembly of officials, Lords of the Admiralty, admirals, civil servants from the Admiralty, and county officials. At the luncheon Mr. Bridgeman (now Lord Bridgeman), the First Lord of the Admiralty at the time, said the Admiralty, as trustees of Greenwich Hospital, "would do their best to see that every penny which Mr. Reade had given was properly spent in the improvement of the accommodation for the boys"

The policy at this time was to build separate hostels for the companies into which the school was divided at Greenwich, and to provide accommodation for the company officers in the hostels.

A year or so later a second "windfall" occurred. Mr. Reade died and it was found that he had left his whole fortune, of between £400,000 and £500,000, in trust to the school. The money was to accumulate until 1940, when it will have increased to £800,000 or £900,000.

Apparently, the knowledge of this vast sum of money caused the school authorities to engage in an orgy of spending. It was decided to go on with the building of a chapel, at a cost of some £75,000; with an organ at £10,000 and with special fittings the total cost nearly £100,000.

Also, it was decided to alter the whole policy of the school. Instead of companies and company officers, the boys were to be formed into houses under the charge of house-masters. A sister for each hostel was then considered to be necessary.

By this time the hostels had been erected and were complete except for decorations. Large-scale alterations were then carried out. The company officers' quarters were divided into two and everything such as bathrooms, bedrooms, sitting-rooms, etc., had to be duplicated for the house-masters and sisters. In addition, these quarters were furnished at school expense, whereas the company officers were to have furnished their own, as they did at Greenwich.

With the introduction of sisters and other additional female staff, it was also considered necessary to engage a matron and an assistant matron.

Houses intended for masters were allocated to them, and others had to be built. An office in the main building was furnished as the matron's office. The matron saw her house and was not satisfied—it was almost entirely rebuilt.

A public enquiry!

By the time the school itself was moved to Holbrook, at Easter last year, £924,225 had been spent. Of this £15,2 had been devoted to the home farm when it was found that it was going to be too expensive and the idea of agricultural training was abandoned.

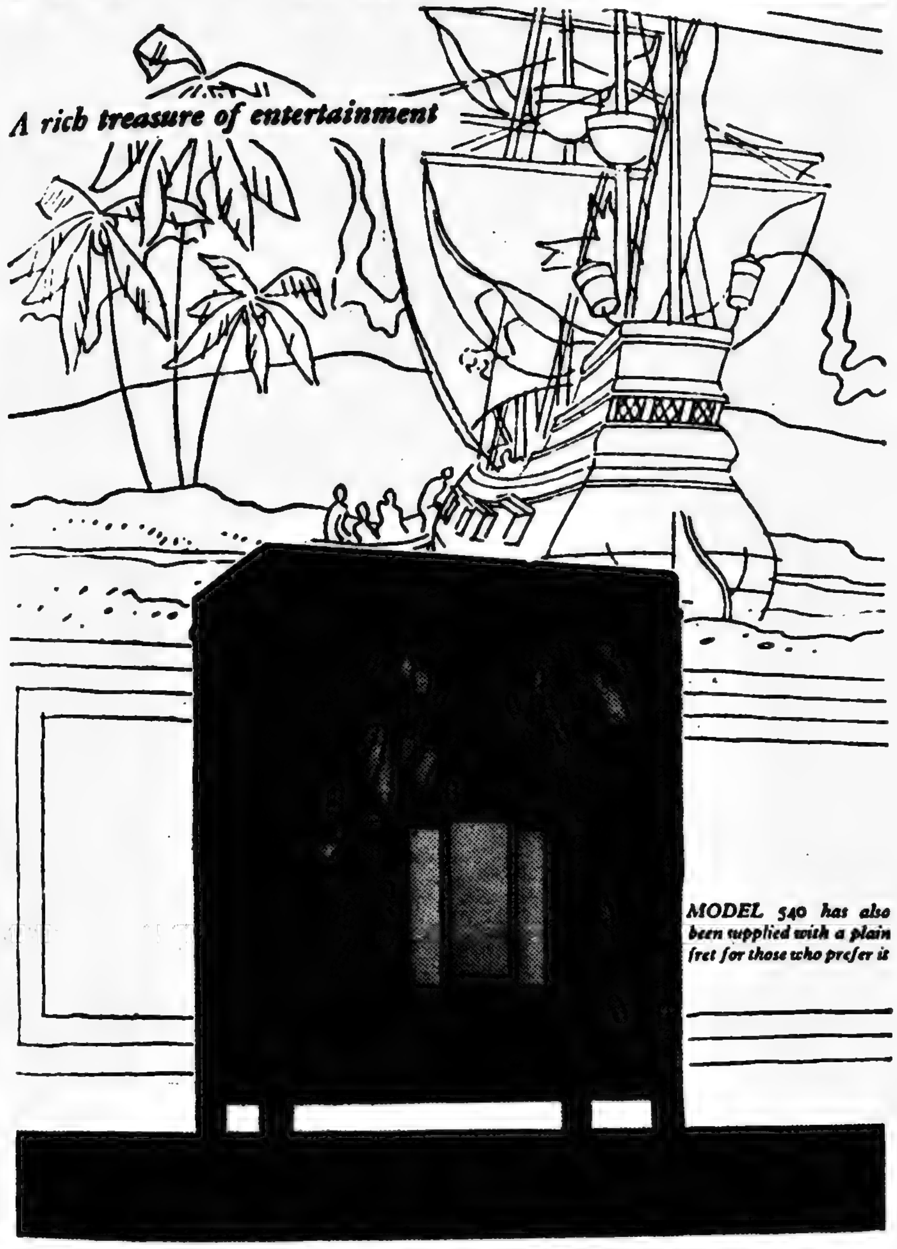
The farm, with its college-trained, high-salaried principal and large staff, is now only used to supply produce to the school. Needless to say, it does not pay, and it would be cheaper to buy in the open market.

The Public Accounts Committee stated "that the Treasury should have been specifically informed as early as possible that, in addition to the capital cost of the school, heavy expenditure, amounting to over £23,000 per annum, would be involved by the reorganisation, etc." and "recommended that the financial position should be made clear in the Navy Estimates."

The Navy Estimates will not be dealt with by Parliament until next March. But, meantime, certain Members of Parliament are, we understand, to raise the matter in the House of Commons when they reassemble. They will press for a public enquiry.

SUPERHET RADIOGRAM ONLY 5/- A WEEK!

HIS MASTER'S VOICE



A rich treasure of entertainment

MODEL 540 has also been supplied with a plain fret for those who prefer it

●20 GUINEAS OR £1 A MONTH

This wonderful "His Master's Voice" all electric Radiogramophone, with its pure, true-to-life tone, its marvellous selectivity and sensitivity and beautiful cabinet work, has been produced by "His Master's Voice" at a low price within reach of all. You can have it in your own home at the rate of only 5/- a week!

Radio and Records too. Radio programmes, yes, but in addition, the music you love best played by the artists you prefer, through the medium of Recorded Music. Gigli, Richard Crooks, Sir Harry Lauder, the Massed Bands at the Tidworth Tattoo—all these are from the latest "His Master's Voice" list.

The Superhet Five-Forty Radiogram. A.C. Model 20 gns. D.C. Model 21 gns. Model 540A with QAVC (for districts where fading is particularly prevalent) 22 gns. A.C. only. Any of these models, small deposit and £1 a month.

Or with Automatic Record Change. Model Five-Four-Two. The same instrument as the 20 gn. Five-Forty, but fitted with automatic record changing mechanism to play eight 10 in. or 12 in. records without attention. 27 gns. or small deposit and 27/6 a month. A.C. only. (Prices do not apply in I.F.S.)

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE" RADIO

TO THE GRAMOPHONE CO. LTD., 106T CLERKENWELL ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1. Please send me complete illustrated catalogue of the full range of "His Master's Voice" models.

NAME...

ADDRESS...

Please write clearly in ink in BLOCK LETTERS and post in an unsealed envelope, using ½d. stamp.

use this coupon

540-48

YOUR WIFE

is well cared for **NOW**... *will it always be so?*

YOU CAN ARRANGE BY MEANS OF A PRUDENTIAL

"Heritage Endowment" POLICY

that, should you die before reaching the age of 60, your widow will receive an income of

£2 a Week until you would have attained that age, and

£1,300 when the income ceases.

AND

If you do reach the age of 60, YOU will receive an income of

£2 a Week for Life

or £1,300 cash down, whichever you prefer. Thus, while protecting your wife in the event of your early death, you are making provision for an income on retirement.

Obtain full particulars from the Company's local representative, or fill in and forward this coupon.

TO THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO · LTD
HOLBORN BARS · LONDON · E.C. 1

PLEASE supply me with particulars of your "Heritage Endowment" Policy.

My age next birthday is...........

Name...

Address...

J.B. 13/10/34. 335a

Castols

NO MORE CASTOR OIL

The safe, pleasant aperient for children and adults, approved by 24 years' experience. No discomfort. No change in diet necessary. Not habit-forming. Everybody needs a laxative occasionally—and everybody likes Castols. You will find them really good.

One Castol (three sections) is a dose for an adult. One or two sections for children according to age.

Only 2d. for a trial packet
Also 1/- and 1/10 tins
All Chemists

● TEST TO-NIGHT— ●
FEEL BETTER TO-MORROW

TOUGH BEARD or TENDER SKIN

—they're both happy with

STEAD

RAZOR BLADES

SHAVE with a Stead blade. Then feel your skin. Smooth as velvet. No burning. No unshaven patches. And a Stead Wallet containing 7 blades will give you such smooth shaves for months. Buy a Stead Wallet on your way home—your face will thank you every morning.

7 PERFECT BLADES for 6d.

Obtainable from Boots, Taylor's Drug Stores, W. H. Smith & Son's Bookstalls, and from most dealers.

KING PETROL runs the FARM

Down on Lord Lymington's farm —"the stacker lifts the hay to the rick and spreads it exactly where it is wanted"

THIS is a picture of the most modern and up-to-date farm in Great Britain . . . a twentieth-century ranch . . . the farmer's dream for many years come true.

It is Viscount Lymington's wonder farm at Farleigh Wallop in Hampshire, four miles from Basingstoke: within fifty miles of the city of London, an hour from Waterloo.

It embraces not only Farleigh Wallop itself, but the villages of Ellisfield, Nutley and Cliddesden; and is six ordinary farms rolled into one estate of more than 3,400 acres.

An estate upon which tractor ploughs take multi-furrows across the downlands, and upon which harrows follow the seeding drill at the rate of forty acres a day.

Tom, the ploughman, who once trudged along patiently in rear of his team, and ploughed at most an acre and a half in a day: now sits upon a thundering fifteen horse-power miracle which covers nearly ten acres between seven in the morning and five o'clock.

He rides ahead of a sixteen disc crossing plough, which prepares the soil for Spring barley, and when he goes seeding he does it with a mighty triple drill.

The job it once occupied him a day is fully accomplished in half-an-hour; and he turns about to hitch his pulsing tractor to a squadron of six broad harrows, covering ten acres an hour.

It is no freak farm this, at Farleigh Wallop; nor is it in any experimental stage. It is a sound commercial proposition, paying its own way.

The iron horse

When old-fashioned implements were used the hundred-acre stretch of valley hard by the Home Farm occupied six teams of stout horses at least a month to cultivate—and weather very much permitting.

But in this corner of England they don't worry about the weather so much, nowadays. They can achieve a lot in a day or two.

William Soper, of Hatch Warren, ploughman and tractor-driver, hitches his iron horse to a team of iron rollers and covers a hundred acres in no time. He and his mates are not only ploughmen and cowmen, they are mechanics as well. They can adjust a leaky carburettor or change a sparking plug with the same consideration they tend a sick cow, or drench a horse with the colic.

Bill, the cowman, no longer rises at four in the morning to round up his cows; with his henchman he goes out to the portable dairy in the grazing field. The milking machine takes six of his herd to the pail at once. The vacuum pump, driven by a petrol engine, is fitted with a system of tubes, at the end of which are the teat-caps. The milk flows through the pipes without being touched by human hands.

Bill, the cowman, with his helper are able to milk their seventy cows in two hours and a-half, a job which formerly occupied several men night and morning. But what is more amazing to them is that they have a day of complete liberty in every week.

The milk is received from the outlying herds into a central dairy, in which there is a bottling plant, a refrigerator, and a boiler for sterilisation. Every churn and the cooling apparatus is scalded and thoroughly cleaned every time after use. With no fewer than 350 dairy cows always in milk, the output averages 700 gallons a day.

Lord Lymington started with four hundred acres at Northgate Farm some ten years ago, and since that time he has added the Home Farm, Berrydown, Swallick, Hatch Warren and the Manor Farm to his modern enterprise as they became vacant.

At the Home Farm he has installed a mill in which all the feedstuffs for his cattle are crushed and ground. The miller at this farm in Farleigh Wallop turns out twenty-five tons in the course of a week.

Another installation is the workshop, where a skilled mechanic works at a bench, complete with a power-driven lathe, and in which there is a petrol pump attached to a tank containing a thousand gallons of "juice."

All through the winter months the labourers work a week of forty-eight hours, and in the summer they are well-paid for a week of little more than fifty-three.

The business side of this astonishing venture is in the hands of Mr. John Hunt, who occupies an office replete with a telephone and a secretary. The actual farming is controlled by a manager, who has only two foremen in charge of nearly fifty men. In addition to the farm hands, there are another sixteen builders, engineers and carpenters employed on maintenance work.

Not a blade of grass grows in the farmyards on the Farleigh Wallop estate; nor is a single manure heap to be found. The yards are concrete paved, and the drainage perfect.

Scattered in the fields are more than 1,400 pigs, from among which one hundred go each month to market. The farm is under contract to supply a West of England firm of bacon curers that precise number of pigs at regular intervals.

Pigs on wheels

The fattening houses for the pigs are constructed especially to permit of one man feeding 150 pigs in a quarter of an hour, the while he carries nothing. The manager at each piggery sends his requisition for meal and stuff to the miller, and the carter brings him the quantity required. The feed runs through the "dining-room" in a tank upon a trolley.

In families in the meadow close by the sows with their litters occupy little huts which are moved from place to place as it is found necessary. Dobbin comes in useful at "moving" time.

The men down on this farm at Farleigh Wallop do not perspire and labour to load the wagons with hay: then to unload upon a rick. The "sweep" is propelled across the meadow before a motor car, which, driving from one end of the field to the other, carries the hay to the stacker—another labour-saving device. The stacker lifts the hay from the sweep to the rick and spreads it exactly where it is wanted. The only elevator on this model farm stands derelict in a neighbouring meadow.

Fallen monarchs

The motor cars used for the harvesting are former monarchs of the highways, taxed off the roads. Two of them are cars which cost close on a thousand guineas each: and the other is one upon which nearly two thousand guineas was once spent.

Side by side with the cars are the tractor binders, used for cutting the corn at harvest time. In the older types, drawn by horses, the land wheel operates the machine which ties the sheaves. But the tractor binder is power-driven from start to finish.

It is not surprising to learn that farmers from all parts of the country, and from South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand have visited Farleigh Wallop to see this model farm

One striking fact is that the ploughman who learned his job behind a team of horses, is the best man to take on this multiple farming—for a very simple reason, too.

The trained ploughman keeps his eye on the cultivating he is doing, but the mere driver is too engrossed in his engine to have time for the plough in his wake.

But between them a new generation is coming along: a generation of men born on the land, and able to turn their hands to anything. Mend an implement, change a sparking plug, fill the petrol tank—and generally get on with putting millions of Britain's acres back under growing crops.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 3/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

Sheffield Daily Telegraph:—"—— visited tea, rubber, and COPPER plantations."

Peterborough Standard:—"A REPETITION followed the wedding."

The Evening News:—"Asked —— if he wished to say anything in a loud VOILE, said . . ."

Liverpool Post and Mercury:—" . . . which later necessitated three stitches being put on his CHAIN in the infirmary."

News Chronicle:—"Applicants should RAVE about £1,000 capital."

Mid-Cumberland Herald:—"Held out his right hand for about sixty YEARS."

The Sunday Express:—"A high wind is fanning the BREEZE."

The Motor:—"A good selection of sound second-hand CARE for disposal."

Long Thornton Pioneer: "SHOES are not juicy enough to make into puddings . . ."

Cornish Guardian:—"She carried a bouquet of lilies, red roses and white HEATER."

How To Lose Two Dozen Pounds of Fat

At the Same Time Gain in Physical Vigour & Youthfulness and Swiftly Possess a Clear Skin and Vivacious Eyes that Sparkle with Health

Here's the recipe that banishes fat and brings into blossom all the natural attractiveness that every woman possesses.

Every morning take one-half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast.

Be sure and do this every morning, for "*It's the little daily dose that takes off the fat.*"—Don't miss a morning. The Kruschen habit means that every particle of poisonous waste matter and harmful acids and gases are expelled from the system.

Modify your diet, and, with gentle exercise, the stomach, liver, kidneys, and bowels are tuned up, and the pure, fresh blood containing these six salts is carried to every organ of the body, and this is followed by "that Kruschen feeling" of energetic health and activity that is reflected in bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful vivacity and charming figure.

You feel younger in body—keener in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise.

In June a London lady wrote: "At the beginning of April I purchased a 1/9 bottle of Kruschen Salts, my chief reason for using it being to reduce my weight. I am only 5 feet 4 inches in height and I weighed 12 stone 8 lbs. My present weight (June 10) is 11 stone 8 lbs., so I have lost a stone of overweight in two months. During the first week I took the full dose. Since then I have taken just a small quantity in my morning cup of tea. To-day I have purchased a second bottle, and I am very satisfied with the results of the first."

A Merton lady writes: "I feel it is only fair to you to write and say how your wonderful Kruschen Salts have been most beneficial to me. Lately I have felt so heavy and depressed. I have just finished my bottle of Kruschen Salts, and, believe me, I feel ever so different. I might also add that I have lost several pounds of superfluous fat during that time. How I wish I had taken them before! You may be sure I shall never be without them in future."

Get a 1/9 bottle of **KRUSCHEN SALTS** at your chemist's (lasts four weeks). Even this first bottle should convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—you will feel a superb improvement in health—gloriously energetic—vigorously alive.

WHAT EXACTLY IS CATARRH?

Doctors say that catarrh is one of the most dangerous of unsuspected diseases. Four out of five people suffer from it in some form. Usually it begins with a simple cold. Then it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the head, nose, throat, lungs and stomach, whence its poison spreads all over the system.

There is one sure way to end catarrh. Ordinary medicines cannot reach the infected parts, but Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes will. They are made of valuable medicinal herbs, and as you smoke them their warm vapour carries its soothing, antiseptic properties into all the minute crevices of your respiratory system.

How to Prove it.

If you think you have the slightest trace of any catarrhal trouble, colds, asthma, bronchitis, &c., get a packet at any chemist to-day or just send a postcard or the coupon below, and we will send you, without cost to you, a few of the actual Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes for you to try.

FREE PACKET

Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 121 W.W.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Please send by post your Trial Package containing four Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, that I may try them free of charge.

Name...

Street...

Town...

(Print with pencil very, very plainly.)

"EXTRA STRONG."—Chemists have packages of 20 cigarettes retailing for 1/6 per packet, of an extra strong Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes for advanced cases of Asthma and of Hay Fever. This new cigarette will be found effective in cases where the paroxysms are too severe to yield to ordinary treatment.

ALWAYS CARRY A BOX OF BLOSSER BRAND CATARRH LOZENGES

These tiny little Blosser Brand Catarrh Lozenges will stop a cough instantly, ease uncomfortable head colds, clear stuffed up nostrils and throat, make breathing easier. The newest and best specific for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. Absolutely safe. Handy box of 48 only costs 10d. Ask your chemist to give you a sample and see how good they are.

ANOTHER CHANCE TO WIN A SOLID SILVER CIDER TANKARD

BULMER'S
WOODPECKER CIDER

25 MORE FREE

see below

Since country cider came to town, it's earned for Bulmer's great renown. For dwellers in the grime and dust could not believe or even trust, that in their race for sudden wealth they could achieve ———— health. But wise Dame Nature sends this drink to clear the eyes and give ————. So if you've nephews, nieces, cousins, go right ahead and ————.

Complete this rhyme and win a tankard.

BULMER'S

WOODPECKER CIDER

10½D. PER FLAGON

(In England and Wales only, 1/- in Scotland).

25 SILVER CIDER TANKARDS FREE!

Complete this advertisement on a postcard by filling in the missing words. Send to H. P. Bulmer & Co. Ltd., Dept. C.6, Hereford, before Oct. 17th. A solid silver Cider Tankard will be awarded to each of the 25 best entries in the opinion of Mr. Bulmer, whose decision is final. Results published in this paper on Oct. 27, 1934.

royds 451

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE

5/2 per month (less than 2½d. a day) buys the Graves 'FLIGHT' Cycle with Dunlop Saddle, Coventry Chain, Dunlop Tyres, Chromium Plate, Raised or Dropped Handlebars. Lady's or Gent's with Accessories, Carr. Paid £[illegible]:17:6 or 5/2 monthly. No charge for Easy Terms. With Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed £4:17:6 or 6/6 monthly. Catalogue Free. Ladies, Gent's, Juveniles', and Tradesmen's Cycles, Tandems, Roadsters, Racers, Club Models

5/2 now

J G GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

FREE TRIAL OFFER to ASTHMA and CATARRH Sufferers.

A FREE Trial Supply of Dr. Singha Brand Asthma Tablets or a generous Sample of Dr. Singha Brand Catarrh Cure, together with a free treatise and testimonials, will be sent to all readers who suffer from these distressing complaints. Turn to p. 45 Now and fill in the Coupon.

NEURITIS AND NERVOUS INDIGESTION

Mr. Barnett, 'Purveycot' Gravetts Lane, Worplesdon, near Guildford, writes:—
"My wife was a chronic sufferer from Neuritis and Nervous Indigestion and before taking Vitadatio we spent pounds in various other things, but found that nothing answered the purpose so well as Vitadatio. I myself was discharged from the Army with nine wounds, and whenever I feel run down Vitadatio soon puts me right."

Vitadatio SEND FOR FREE BOOK of TESTIMONIALS

The World-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood Purifier—invaluable for Blood Trouble, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.). Special 21/- bottles for export only, containing 3 weeks' supply, post free. From VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

Good News for all Cigarette Rollers!
THE RIZLA Fifty-Fifty Packet
CONTAINS 50 NEW WAX TIPPED PAPERS 50 NEW EASY DRAWING FILTER TIPS - PRICE 2D COMPLETE

MAKES THE PERFECT COMBINATION
WAX AND FILTER TIP CIGARETTES

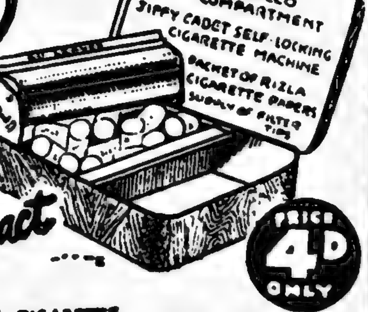
THE WAX TIP on each paper ensures a moisture-free cigarette end, smooth and silky to the lips, a sheer joy to use.

THE FILTER TIP is the greatest money saving idea ever introduced to cigarette smokers—each tip saves its size in tobacco = 50 times this amount for ONE PENNY—enough to make an additional TEN CIGARETTES. Furthermore, they prevent shreds of tobacco entering the mouth, and protects your throat

PRICE 2D. COMPLETE
The RIZLA FIFTY-FIFTY PACKET
50 WAX TIPPED PAPERS 50 FILTER TIPS 2D.
FINEST RICE CIGARETTE PAPER
RIZLA
WAX TIPPED
AUTOMATIC
No. 155

Get a RIZLA FIFTY-FIFTY PACKET TO-DAY
FROM ALL GOOD TOBACCONISTS.

TO SMOKERS WHO DO NOT ROLL THEIR OWN! HERE'S HOW—!


— COMPRISES —
BOX WITH TOBACCO COMPARTMENT
JIFFY CADET SELF-LOCKING CIGARETTE MACHINE
PACKET OF RIZLA CIGARETTE PAPERS
SUPPLY OF FILTER TIPS
PRICE 4D ONLY

Get a RIZLA Jiffy Compact
DE LUXE

Contains everything necessary for making Perfect Cigarettes at the first attempt

CIGARETTE MACHINE
FILTER TIPS
CIGARETTE PAPERS
TOBACCO BOX

A CIGARETTE FACTORY IN EVERY POCKET

WILL ALL TOBACCONISTS HOLDING STOCKS OF THESE 6d. COMPACTS REDUCE TO 4d. IMMEDIATELY, AND CLAIM CREDIT ALLOWANCE FROM SUPPLIER.

RIZLA CIGARETTE PAPERS—RIZLA HOUSE, 132, GT. PORTLAND STREET, W.1

Kensington Ad. Service

If YOU LOOK

—PASTY
—ANÆMIC
—DULL-EYED
—WEARY and OLD BEFORE YOUR TIME

The only way to keep Healthy and Youthful, with Clear Skin, Bright Eyes and Rosy Cheeks is to keep clean internally by taking Beecham's Pills. For three generations this famous vegetable laxative has been renowned as the world's most successful remedy for CONSTIPATION. Purely vegetable in origin, safe and certain in action. Make up your mind NOW to be well—take Beecham's Pills to-night.

Take Beecham's PILLS

Worth A Guinea A Box

CAN A DOGFISH TAKE THE LEAD?
we don't know but
WE DO KNOW THAT
Sharps the word AND Sharps the Toffee
WE LIKE BEST OF ALL
E SHARP & SONS LTD MAIDSTONE.

PILES RELIEVED INSTANTLY

. . . . *"I was advised to try 'Nemolin' and I can truthfully say that I got instant relief and have never again had the least bit of the awful irritation I suffered before." J.O., Burley in Wharfedale.*

Packed in handy and hygienic tube, 'Nemolin' Pile Ointment is always sold under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Price 3/- of all chemsts.

WAR MEDALS—Two a Penny!

A FEW weeks ago a bronzed, soldierly-looking man walked into a London pawnbroker's and asked if he might be allowed to examine all their war medals.

There was a nervous anxiety about him that made the manager ask him if they were his own decorations for which he was searching. And that prompted him to tell his story.

The end of the war found him, as it found so many hundreds of thousands like him, racked with worry as to the future. He had been too young to have learned a trade when the war broke out, and during his spectacularly swift promotion from private to major it seemed to him that he would never need one.

And then the maroons went off—and he found himself facing the world with little more than a breast of medals.

Well, he did not tell the pawnbroker's manager a lot about how he came to sell those decorations, of the long, hopeless walks with them tucked away under a jacket that got more and more tattered, and the parting that had to come. Three shillings for four outward emblems of a nation's gratitude! No wonder he spent it all on one square meal, and then walked the streets all night.

No, he wouldn't enlarge on that. It was "sob stuff," he said. It was too much like the story behind all those war medals in pawnbrokers' shops, junk stores and on market stalls. He had worked his passage out to Jamaica, had become a successful planter, was back again to buy those medals back at any price if he could find them, and that's all there was about it.

It was a pretty hopeless task on which—as he told the shop manager—he had already spent £350.

THERE are hundreds of thousands of war medals on the market—and would be ten times more if it were not for the generosity of the pawnbrokers of Britain.

A V.C. is offered for sale at a shop in Paddington.

Most of them refuse to handle the war medals that are brought to them in bigger and ever bigger numbers, but they usually ask whoever brings them why he wants to make so great a sacrifice, and, if the story is really a tragic one, generally press a few coppers into his hand with some such words as: "Here, old boy. Keep this *and your medals as well.*"

But these countless acts of generosity notwithstanding, the glut of war medals grows at such a rapid rate that they have almost ceased to have a commodity value.

"Two a penny!" our war-time soldiers used to cry jokingly about new uniforms and the like. Little did they realise that their war-medals, the reward of valour, would one day change hands as low as two a penny.

Many are the stories told in the trade of the tragedy of men compelled to part with their war decorations.

A "John Bull" reader sent us this picture he took in his own town. "What Price Glory?" he called it

One man who searched London for the Great War medals he had sold to a dealer fourteen years ago—those pawned and disposed of at pawnbrokers' are, of course, easier to trace—found those of his brother, of whom he had lost sight during the war years. They were on a stall in Farringdon Market, E.C.1.

The stall-holder was able to refer him to the man from whom he had bought them. He in turn introduced him to a pale, half-starved looking man who had let him have them for a couple of loaves. And so the brothers met again.

Each had hidden from the other in that queer pride of poverty. Those medals were the clue that they were both in the same boat. And so they came together. After that they went in search of the other set of medals—and found them.

Another man who was seeking the war medals he had sold at a time of family crisis came across those of his father—Burma and Boer medals, with bars, still enclosed in the blue plush case which used to have a proud position on the piano in the old home.

Alas! war medals are rarely kept in plush cases or any other cases now. Usually they are hidden away in a drawer—sometimes in the envelope in which they arrived. It is not that the owners are not proud of them. The man who hates war bitterly, passionately, can be proud of his sacrifice.

As a rule the medals that lie in trays or in boxes awaiting sale at junk prices tell a story of the direst poverty. But not always.

Sometimes they are the proceeds of robberies. And the Whitechapel dealer who, noticing a general's medals in a box of assorted decorations he had bought for a mere song, guessed rightly when he conjectured that they must have been the proceeds of a burglary.

Four medals bought recently from a waterman had been found by him in the Thames, tied in a canvas bag and accompanied by a little prayer against war scratched on a sheet of zinc.

About three years ago there was quite a rush to dispose of medals—and on the part of people who, obviously, did not want the little money they would fetch. It was directly due to the fact that the War Office sold a million yards of medal ribbon without putting any restriction on its use, with the result that suspenders made of Mons ribbon and braces and belts of Victory medal ribbon could be bought anywhere.

It was due in a large measure to the urgent representations of the King that the obvious misuse of this ribbon was stopped. But the damage had been done. The disgust engendered did much to make many people lose the love they had of their medals, and a rush to sell was the result.

BUT many such people come to regret their haste—when it is too late to get their medals back.

Fortunately for some of them there are people who devote a great deal of their time to buying decorations and restoring them to their proper owners.

Recently a Preston man bought a whole window full, several hundreds in all, and found many of the owners with the help of the local branch of the British Legion. And Colonel Gascoigne, of Letherton Hall, Aberford, has returned large numbers to their proper owners, among them two V.C.s.

"War medals—a penny each"—and less. In every town of any size such a notice can be seen. And there's no need to worry about it, except for the terrible poverty it represents.

After all, the laurel wreaths of Ancient Greece were only leaves to those who never earned them. The most treasured of certificates are but parchment to all save those whose names they bear. And so with war medals. Their value is to the individual who won them—and to him alone.

Race with "Silver Ring"

THE "FRENCHIES"

I HAVE been asked to run the rule over the French entries in the Cesarewitch and the Cambridgeshire.

The French group for the Cesarewitch includes Dejazcomba, Savonette, Sotret, Revendi, Frivolite II, and Lenin.

The best of the batch I take to be Savonette, but I cannot visualise this one winning.

In the Cambridgeshire the French have Admiral Drake, Rentenmark, Mary Tudor II, Lilium II, Bengal II, Eleda, Parthasia, and Tabasco IV. Rentenmark was my choice for the Royal Hunt Cup, and I think he is one of the best milers in France.

Mary Tudor II is said to possess a touch of class. She was a good winner at Longchamps recently. Lilium II will be the mount of Lane. He is a fancied long-shot, but I cannot recommend him. Admiral Drake has 9 st. 1 lb., and I do not think he or any of the others will pass the second acceptance stage, due October 23.

At Alexandra Park this week-end the Autumn Cup may be won by Mandritsara, and I like Shell of Gold and Yankee Joke for their respective races.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, October 11, to Wednesday, October 17.

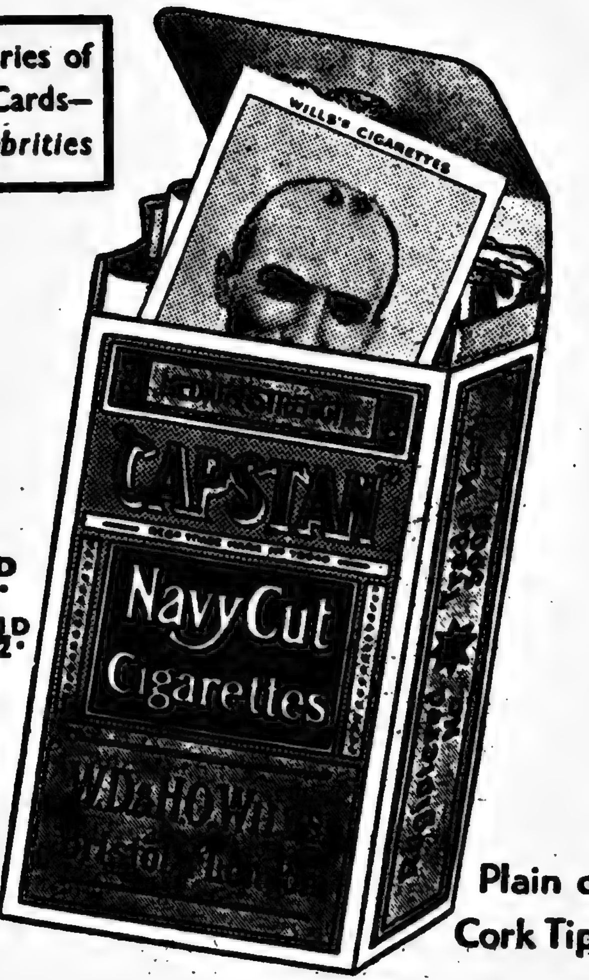
Z R 98 T F 94 M P U X O A Q C 93 B
L W N 96 G E D V Y 97 S K H J I 95

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below as the case may be. Example; 95ZSK9694W would read BLOATER.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KZ2YP93KZ would read ALLUVIAL.

Have a CapStan!

Present series of Cigarette Cards—Radio Celebrities



10 FOR 6D.
20 FOR 11½D.

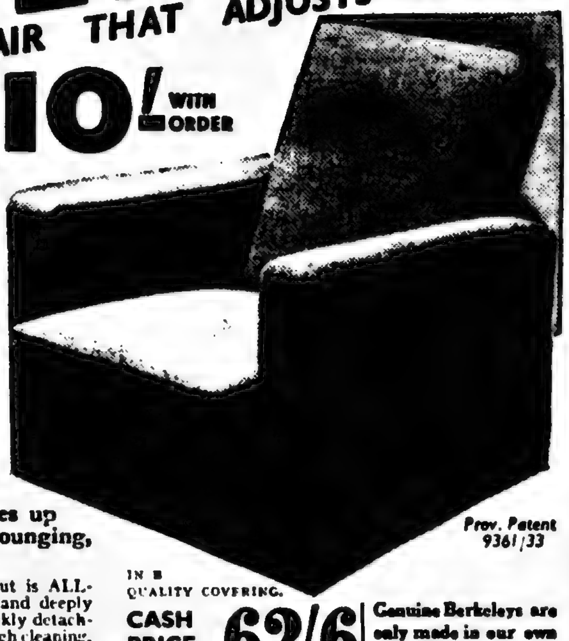
Plain or Cork Tipped

-you'll like it better

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. CC446

THE
Berkeley SUPERLAX
THE EASY CHAIR THAT ADJUSTS ITSELF!

10/- WITH ORDER



Prov. Patent 9361/33

NOW is the time to order your Berkeley Superlax and make sure of perfect comfort for the long evenings to be spent at your fireside. What a cosy welcome this luxurious Easy Chair gives you after a tiring day. What thorough rest and peacefulness you find in its glorious comfort. This is the Easy Chair whose comfort and beauty endure for many years to come, because of the unique Berkeley QUALITY in workmanship and construction. Designed to suit everyone—tall or short—the Berkeley Superlax fits in with every mood and takes up any position, from upright to lounging, AUTOMATICALLY.

The seat is not only perfectly sprung, but is ALL-HAIR stuffed. The back is also sprung and deeply upholstered. Both back and seat are quickly detachable from the main frame for easy, thorough cleaning. Coverings are the very latest and most fashionable designs in strong multi-coloured Repp in a variety of shades. Other Coverings are Damasks, Tapestries, Moquettes, etc. Fitted with concealed castors which raise the chair 1¼ ins. from the floor. In the home a Berkeley Superlax by the fire is the symbol of comfort, rest and content. *Send Coupon for Catalogue giving full details of all Models and Patterns from which to choose your own Coverings.*

IN B QUALITY COVERING.

CASH PRICE 62/6

or 65/-:—10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.

Genuine Berkeleys are only made in our own Factories and are not obtainable through any other furnishing house

GUARANTEE. We deliver soon after receipt of First Payment with order, and if the value of any Berkeley Model does not come up to your expectations you may return it within 7 days AT OUR EXPENSE and we will refund your money in full.

FREE DELIVERY in England, Wales & Scotland.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.
(Dept. J.B.)
70-78, Old Kent Rd., London, S.E.1
Showrooms: 133, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1;
83-87, London Rd., CROYDON; The Parade, WATFORD
85, New Street, BIRMINGHAM;
71, Deansgate, MANCHESTER.
12, Poole Hill, BOURNEMOUTH.

COUPON Please send me your Illustrated Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

NAME...

ADDRESS...

(John Bull)...

Protection for You, Your Wife and Your Family . . :

This can easily be arranged by means of a "Heritage Endowment" Policy. Turn to page 33 and fill in the Coupon for full particulars.

NEGLECTED ANÆMIA
OFTEN LEADS TO DECLINE.

In no disorder is delay or neglect more dangerous than in anaemia. The first signs to be noticed are pale lips and cheeks, dark rings under the eyes, and a languid exhausted feeling. Then follow headaches, backaches and palpitation.

Prompt treatment is essential and although anaemia does not readily yield to ordinary medicines, there is one effective natural treatment that has brought back the priceless gift of health to thousands of sufferers—girls who were once pale, languid and listless, but who are now hearty, vigorous and full of life.

That treatment consists of a course of Dr. Williams Pink Pills, which have the special power of creating new rich blood. This new blood quickly banishes anaemia and imparts the rosy bloom of health to pale, pinched cheeks. So if you are anaemic take

DR. WILLIAMS brand PINK PILLS
1s. 3d. a box
(Triple size 3s. 0d.).

VAPEX
WILL STOP
THAT
COLD

FULL O'POWER
RADIO BATTERY
120
V8
120 VOLTS
For
ENDURANCE
and
POWER

FULL O'POWER
RADIO BATTERIES

BRITISH MADE BY SIEMENS

A user writes:— Peckham Rye, S.E. 15

"I feel compelled to write again to congratulate you on the production of a Battery (Full O'Power size V8) which, for its length of service and satisfactory results, even surpasses the one I had previously and was so enthusiastic about."

(signed) T.H.A.

★ BE SURE AND ASK YOUR DEALER FOR A SIEMENS FULL-O-POWER BATTERY

Adv. of SIEMENS ELECTRIC LAMPS AND SUPPLIES LIMITED. 38/39, Upper Thames Street, London. E.C.4.

INDIGESTION AND STOMACH PAINS

Stopped in 5 Minutes!

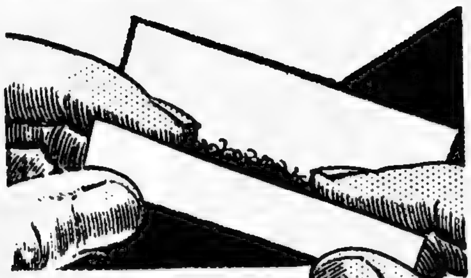
Relief—*quick* relief—is your one overwhelming necessity when suffering the pains of indigestion. That is why leading medical authorities—specialists, doctors, hospitals—recommend and specify 'Bisurated' Magnesia for even the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia, acid stomach and gastritis.

They know (for they are in touch with the latest developments in medical practice) that recent X-ray tests and medical research have proved the ingredients of 'Bisurated' Magnesia to be the quickest-acting and the most effective known to medical science.

This letter, which is one of thousands, provides convincing proof. Mr. Tom Grist of Worsboro' Dale, writes:—

"I was nearly mad with stomach pain; I took a dose of 'Bisurated' Magnesia and it was wonderful how quickly the pain left me. Now I am not afraid to eat anything, because a dose puts me right in a minute or two."

Make sure that your next attack of stomach pain or discomfort, whatever the cause, finds you prepared to stop it *within five minutes*. Get a 1/3d. bottle of 'Bisurated' Magnesia from your chemist *now*. Ask for 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA and you will get what you need—there is only *one* 'BISURATED' MAGNESIA.



It pays

— to use A.G.'s

Extra smokes, extra flavour, that's what A.G. users get—and at *much less cost*.

Try it yourself! A.G.'s roll easier because they are crisper and strong. You get the real tobacco flavour too, rolled in this *thinner* paper that *is* pure.

It pays to insist on A.G.'s, they cost no more, but they *do* make better cigarettes.

A.G.'s fit all machines and give best results.

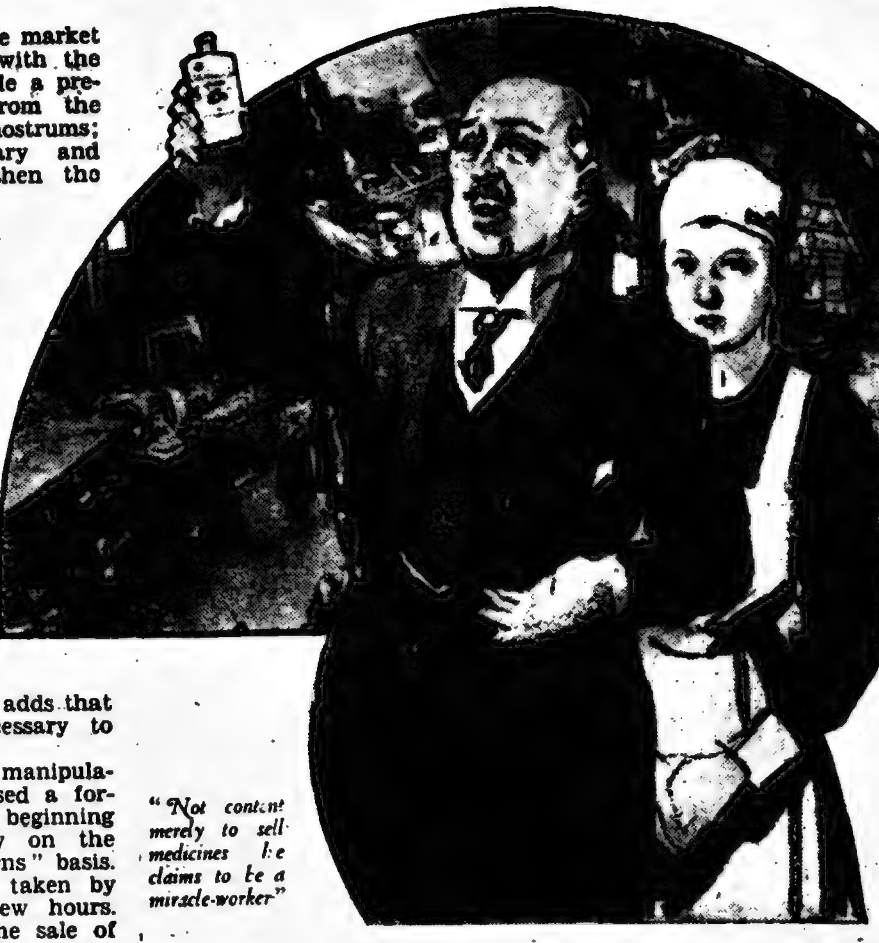
AG ***The better paper for better cigarettes.***

"A MAN IS AS OLD AS HIS ARTERIES."

Flush out through the kidneys the impurities which contribute to High Blood Pressure, says medical man.

If the constantly forming mineral impurities, such as uric acid, urate of soda, etc., are permitted to remain in the blood they are sure to deposit on walls of the arteries, which then lose their elasticity and can no longer regulate the blood pressure by expanding and contracting. Any shock, excitement, or quick exertion may easily affect the heart so as to prove fatal. Before it is too late, drink occasionally a tumbler of water in which you have dissolved a level teaspoonful of an inexpensive compound put up under the registered name of 'Alkia Saltrates' (powder form). Any chemist can supply it at slight cost. This alkaline medicinal water will soon neutralise and wash out the acidulous impurities and flush the kidneys. Then notice how much better you feel. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money back immediately and without a word. Try it before you decide to incur the expense of visiting some famous hot mineral spring to drink medicinal water *similar both in composition and effects.*

QUACKS *of the* Market-Place



"Not content merely to sell medicines he claims to be a miracle-worker"

THE quack healer of the market place has marched with the times. Once he made a precarious livelihood from the sale of his useless nostrums; his queer vocabulary and queerer stock-in-trade were then the objects of quiet amusement to the crowds found in any market-place.

Nowadays he arrives at his pitch in great style, complete with car and secretary. His main object appears to be a matter of pure philanthropy. He is willing—for a consideration—to bring health and happiness to all and sundry. Often even osteopathy and bloodless surgery figure among his professed accomplishments.

One of his kind who to-day tours by car the market-places of the countryside lives in luxurious style at a popular resort. Here he receives his victims — by appointment — and a neat line in secretaries and nurses adds that touch of distinction so necessary to success.

He describes himself as a manipulative surgeon, and has amassed a fortune in six years; after beginning operations in a small way on the "large profit and quick returns" basis.

The writer has seen £25 taken by this "manipulator" in a few hours. Such sums accruing from the sale of pills at 2s. per box of 40 are the rule rather than the exception. Incidentally the pills have no particular therapeutic value and may be purchased almost anywhere for a few coppers. Actually they cost 4s. per pound, and show a net profit of 1,100 per cent.

HE is not content, however, merely to sell medicine of little value at exorbitant prices. He claims to be a modern miracle-worker. Cripples, sufferers from rheumatoid arthritis, maimed veterans of the war, are all fish to his net.

Recently a man who fell under this quack's spell parted with £50 and was promised a cure. He is a sadder and wiser man to-day, but his position forbade any recourse to the law.

Some time ago the natives of Devon were well and truly bitten by another "medical" expert who made Plymouth his headquarters. He once boasted that he made over £50 in one evening from the habitués of the market-place.

He fell from favour, however, after removing the leg irons from a crippled child, and who, as a result, will never walk again.

London supports an abundance of these quacks. Some of them, self-styled "Crusaders of Health," park a motor-car at the junction of a side road and main thoroughfare

One or two young women robed in nurses' uniform add a flavour of realism to the scene.

The "Crusaders" state that the law forbids them to sell medicine, but that they are permitted to distribute such panaceas free. This they certainly do, with the provision that the recipient shall subscribe a shilling to the funds of the "Crusaders."

To the knowledge of the writer there are two quack doctors who travel the country and display their credentials in the shape of bogus medical diplomas. One of them played a cruel trick on the unemployed of a small town in the Midlands. He stated that he was the owner of a large factory in his own town, and that subject to the good offices of his listeners—in other words, their purchasing powers—he would build a factory and employ 1,000 of the unemployed therein.

The credulous dupes "fell" for this story and were induced by it to purchase medicines in huge quantities for weeks. Then suddenly the benevolent quack disappeared, and his victims are still waiting for the promised factory.

This man is able to maintain his son at a university. His stock-in-trade is a small green vial of smelling salts which he retails as a "cure" for asthma, bronchitis, catarrh, consumption and other ills at the "nominal" price of 2s. 6d. The net profit per bottle sold is about 2s. 5d.

An important firm of chemists purchases goods from a market quack to the extent of £7-£10 per month wholesale, because the public demand the medicine.

The firm knows nothing but the given address of the vendor, and as a mere detail of business writes for wholesale supplies.

In Plymouth a pair of ingenious fakers obtained an excellent profit by retailing a truly original pill.

Discovering that ball sago could be purchased at any grocer's for a few coppers per pound, they hit upon the ingenious scheme of colouring these farinaceous morsels, thereafter dispensing them as herbal pills.

EQUALLY profitable was the method employed by a North Country "herb doctor." Armed with a table and a large sack of chaff costing 4d., he expounded with great skill upon the virtues of Nature's remedies.

These he offered for sale at the ridiculous price of sixpence per bag. On one occasion he netted some £3 17s. 6d. in two hours.

All kinds of subterfuges are employed by the versatile quack. Soft soap is an admirable substitute for "corn cure." It looks well, costs little, and can be converted into skin ointment without effort.

A mixture of synthetic oil of wintergreen and turpentine, described as "Snake Oil," was retailed in the writer's presence by a quack at Belfast to an old woman who stepped in front of the crowd holding by the hand a feeble girl of ten. She produced from her purse two pound notes and proffered them, with the remark: "Tis all I have in the world." It was tragic to see that quack pocket the poor creature's savings. Still more tragic to see the little sufferer's face—she was afflicted with double cataract of the eyes.

It is such pitiable faith as theirs that enables the quacks to flourish. They will continue to do so until the sternest measures are taken to drive them out of business.

P. K.

"The Greatest of These—"

THE FATAL STEP

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD Bessie's father late one afternoon in the middle of September locked the door of the little house which had been his home for thirty-seven years, and with his wife and little daughter boarded the lorry packed with all their household goods, and left, for the first time, his native town.

Bessie's father, an unemployed miner, took this step because his colliery has only worked four years since 1921, and he was fed up with being on the "dole."

He had recently lost two sons, aged twenty-four and twenty-one, and he longed to be at work again, for there were his wife and Bessie to maintain. When, therefore, his youngest son, aged nineteen, who was employed in the neighbouring county, urged his father and mother to join him, and with the hope of finding his dad a job had found three empty rooms for them to move into, the family decided to make the venture.

The lorry started off soon after five o'clock, but before they had reached their destination the driver lost his way, took the wrong turning, and, running down a steep hill, crashed into a shop, pitching the occupants into the broken shop front. Bessie's mother died in hospital that night from terrible injuries.

The child and her father are still in hospital, Bessie suffering from lacerated face and arms, and her dad with a badly crushed hand, as well as severe shock.

Bessie's uncle says: "We are trying to get a home put together for my brother and his child, as he wishes to come back and live in his old house. He is out of National Health Insurance benefit, as our colliery has been off since September, 1931, and he cannot get unemployment benefit owing to his accident. Can you try and help him in this terrible situation, as we are all unemployed up here?"

It will be a great act of sympathy on the part of our readers if they will send subscriptions earmarked "Bessie," so that when she and her dad leave the hospital they can return to their old home.

Donations earmarked "Bessie," or intended for the general fund, should be addressed to: The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given. Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's issue will be sent on application.

OPEN LETTER TO PARENTS

Dear Sir or Madam,

When your children first arrived they brought with them a wonderful lot of sunshine. Later you became proud of the intelligence they displayed, but still later, you became anxious as to what would become of them in the future. Perhaps you were anxious when you visualised them as grown men and women.

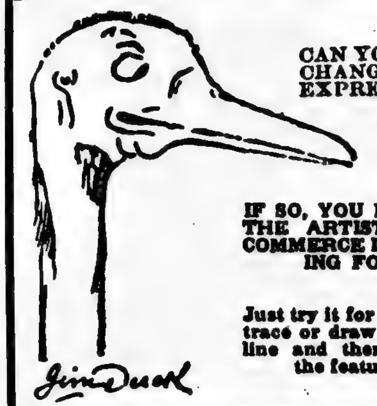
Even with plenty of money it is not always easy to select the right career, and a parent is sometimes inclined to ask advice of some relative and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred that relative knows nothing at all about the possibilities of employment. Why not let me relieve you of some of your anxieties? In fact, why not let me be their Father?

We do not profess to act as an employment agency, but the nature of our business compels us to keep an eye upon the class of men and women that are wanted and who wants them. There are some people who manufacture an article and put it on the market to sell. We do not do that, we work in exactly the opposite direction. We find out what employers want and we train our students to fill those jobs. We have to be experts in the matter of employment, progress and prosperity.

If you have any anxieties at all as to what your sons or daughters should be, write to me, or better still, let them write to me personally—Fatherly Advice Department—and tell me their likes and dislikes, and I will give sound practical advice as to the possibilities of a vocation and how to succeed in it. Yours sincerely,

J. H. Bennett

Note address carefully: F.A. DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.



CAN YOU CHANGE MY EXPRESSION!

IF SO, YOU MAY BE THE ARTIST THAT COMMERCE IS WAITING FOR.

Just try it for yourself, trace or draw the outline and then put in the features.

Jim Duck

There are hundreds of openings in connection with Humorous Papers, Advertisement Drawing, Posters, Calendars, Catalogues, Textile Designs, Book Illustrations, etc.

60% of Commercial Art Work is done by "Free Lance Artists" who do their work at home and sell it to the highest bidders. Many Commercial Artists draw "retaining fees" from various sources, others prefer to work full-time employment or partnership arrangement. We teach you not only how to draw what is wanted, but how to make buyers want what you draw. Many of our students who originally took up Commercial Art as a hobby have since turned it into a full-time paying profession with studio and staff of assistant artists; there is no limit to the possibilities. Let us send full particulars for a FREE TRIAL and details of our course for your inspection. You will be under no obligation whatever.

Jim Duck **Art Dept. 31.**

LET ME BE YOUR FATHER

J. H. Bennett

Unless you are in touch with all branches of industry you cannot see the possibilities of employment, but with our gigantic organisation we are in touch with every sphere of activity and we know that in many trades and professions there are more vacancies than there are trained men to fill them.

We do not profess to act as an employment agency, but we certainly are in a position to give fatherly advice on all careers and the possibility of employment therein.

Also ask for our NEW BOOK (FREE OF CHARGE) THE HUMAN MACHINE—Secrets of Success.

We teach by post in all parts of the world and specialise in all examinations.

Accountancy Examinations
Advertising and Sales Management
A.M.I. Fire E. Examination
Applied Mechanics
Army Certificates
Auctioneers and Estate Agents
Aviation Engineering
Banking
Boilers
Book-keeping, Accountancy and Modern Business Methods
B.Sc. (Eng.)
B.Sc. (Estate Management)
Building, Architecture and Clerk of Works
Civil Engineering
Civil Service
All Commercial Subjects
Commercial Art
Concrete and Structural Engineering
Draughtsmanship. All branches
Engineering. All branches, subjects and examinations
General Education
G.P.O. Eng. Dept.
Heating and Ventilating
Industrial Chemistry
Insurance
Mathematics
Matriculation
Metallurgy
Mining, all subjects
Mining, Electrical Engineering
Motor Engineering
Motor Trade
Municipal & County Engineers
Naval Architecture
Pattern Making
Police, Special Course
Preceptors, College of
Pumps & Pumping Machinery
Radio Service Engineering
Road-making and Maintenance
Salesmanship
Sanitation
Secretarial Exams.
Shipbuilding
Shorthand (Pitman's)
Structural Engineering
Surveying
Teachers of Handicrafts
Telephony and Telegraphy
Transport Inst. Exams.
Weights & Measures Inspector
Welding
Wireless Telegraphy & Telephony
Works Managers

IF YOU DO NOT SEE YOUR OWN REQUIREMENTS ABOVE, WRITE TO US ON ANY SUBJECT. IT COSTS NOTHING TO ENQUIRE.

STUDY AT HOME U IN YOUR SPARE TIME

CAN HAVE A COLLEGE TRAINING IN ALMOST ANY CAREER FOR A FEW SHILLINGS MONTHLY

MATRICULATION

There are many ways of commencing a career, but Matriculation is the jumping-off board for all the best ones.

CIVIL SERVICE

Suitable to both sexes. Ages 15½ to 24.

G.P.O. ENG. DEPT., CUSTOMS AND EXCISE, INSP. OF TAXES, ETC. NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED. OPEN EXAMS.

We prepare candidates for all

INSTITUTE EXAMS

TECHNICAL, INSURANCE, COMMERCIAL, GENERAL, POLICE, Etc., Etc.

ENGINEERS ALL BRANCHES.

There are examinations which are open and suitable to you, others which are not. Get our advice before deciding.

The Commercial Side of

THE MOTOR TRADE

offers exceptional opportunities for young men of good education.

IT IS THE PERSONAL TOUCH WHICH COUNTS IN POSTAL TUITION

Note Address carefully: **DEPT. 31, THE BENNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.**

When I've patted my hair into place I shall be just right. Thank goodness I don't need any more powder. John says he hates to see girls always powdering. That's one reason why I use Icilma Cream—it forms such a nice foundation.

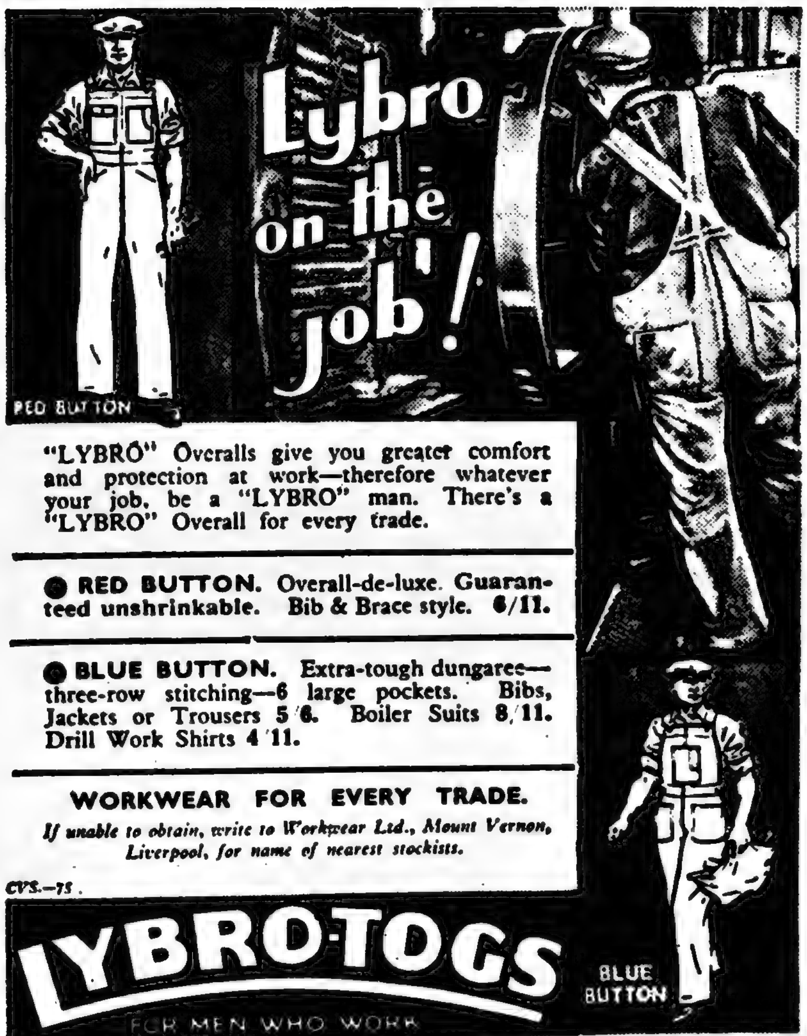
Icilma

VANISHING CREAM

The perfect base for Face Powder

In Jars 1/3, 9d. - - - - Tubes 6d.

ICC 12-183



"LYBRO" Overalls give you greater comfort and protection at work—therefore whatever your job, be a "LYBRO" man. There's a "LYBRO" Overall for every trade.

● **RED BUTTON.** Overall-de-luxe. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Bib & Brace style. 6/11.

● **BLUE BUTTON.** Extra-tough dungaree—three-row stitching—6 large pockets. Bibs, Jackets or Trousers 5/6. Boiler Suits 8/11. Drill Work Shirts 4/11.

WORKWEAR FOR EVERY TRADE.

If unable to obtain, write to Workwear Ltd., Mount Vernon, Liverpool, for name of nearest stockists.

CVS.—75.

In less than 12 WEEKS McHUGHES MADE £3·12·6

£3.12.6. in 12 weeks! Think of it! Easily, pleasantly earned in spare time by doing one's friends, workmates and neighbours a "good turn."

They've all got to buy Clothes, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, and Household goods of every kind. Why not show them how to save 5/- or more in the pound by joining in the Witney Warehouse Club plan? And you would then be doing yourself a good turn to the tune of several pounds in commission and profit on their orders. There's nothing difficult about it; no samples to carry, no selling to be done. No capital required. Just a pleasant PROFITABLE Hobby. Send coupon below for fuller details.

This COUPON is worth MONEY!

You can rely on Witney—A Household word for 50 years!

To The WITNEY WAREHOUSE Co. Ltd.
WITNEY, OXON.

Please send me FREE and without obligation your profusely illustrated Booklet and full particulars of your Club plan showing how I can earn money in my spare time.

NAME...
(IN BLOCK LETTERS)

ADDRESS...
(IN BLOCK LETTERS)

(013/JB)...

Send in unsealed envelope. ½d. stamp only required

PILES CURED IN A FEW DAYS

NO MESSY OINTMENTS. NO PURGATIVES. NO DRUGS. NO INJURIOUS INSTRUMENTS.

Pennant Pile Cure quickly cures the most stubborn cases. Painless, harmless, natural. Send 3/3 for box of "Pennant." **FREE BOOKLET** on request. **THE PENNANT CHEMICAL PRODUCTS CO., J.B.22, Medical Hall, Penygroes, North Wales.**

XMAS GIFTS FREE!

Fill in the Coupon in Fry's advt. on p. 29 for Special Gift List showing range of useful articles given free in exchange for coupons from Fry's Breakfast Cocoa.

RHEUMATISM!

The root cause of rheumatism is to be found in the failure of the kidneys to perform their duty as purifiers of the blood stream. The kidneys, which should take out every trace of poison and waste matter from the system, are allowing the blood stream to carry excess uric acid all over the body. This uric acid quickly forms sharp, needle-pointed crystals which settle in joints, causing swelling, stiffness and the agonising pain of rheumatism. The correct treatment must restore the kidneys to their healthy, natural state, so that uric acid is filtered out from the blood. That is why De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills can effect permanent relief in the most obstinate and deep-seated cases of rheumatism.

Healthy Kidneys Remove Uric Acid

De Witts Pills act directly on the kidneys, and restore them to their natural, effective action as the filters of waste of the system. You will have visible proof of this direct action within 24 hours of taking De Witts Pills. With the lessening of uric acid, the root cause of rheumatism disappears. Take the genuine De Witts Brand Kidney and Bladder Pills and then rest assured that restored, healthy kidneys will take Nature's own wonderful way of preventing rheumatism. Price 3/- per box, or larger, more economical size, 5/-

DE WITTS
BRAND
KIDNEY AND BLADDER
PILLS
For Rheumatism, Backache, etc.

If you live in agony from piles, get MAN ZAN Brand Pile Remedy. Nothing so quickly ends the dreadful irritation, the weakening pain and banishes pile trouble for good. Get your supply of Man Zan in its easy, clean-to-use tube. Use it and be pile free and happy again. Man Zan costs but 3/- for the big supply.

INDIGESTION

Only sufferers know the awful agony caused by chronic dyspepsia, gastritis or ulcerated stomach. That griping pain in the pit of the stomach—that fulness after eating, which goes on day after day—is indigestion.

These painful conditions yield quickly to the soothing, healing action of De Witt's Antacid Powder. This remedy relieves instantly by getting rid of the *cause* of your pain and protects you from future attacks.

De Witt's Antacid Powder aids digestion, regulates the gastric acids and tones up the stomach.

Purchase a 1/6 canister, containing one month's supply, to-day. The first dose will give immediate results.

DE WITT'S
ANTACID POWDER

The THOUGHT that HELPED ME MOST

THE thought that there are others worse off than I am has helped me all through my life. It helped me when I was a soldier in the mud and muddle of Ypres; it comforted me when I was badly wounded; it has kept me cheerful through long spells of unemployment.

Even now, though I am but a night watchman, I know that those who come to my fire, for a cheerful word and to warm their cold and weary limbs, are much worse off than I am, despite the fact that I have but two limbs, one leg and an arm having been left in Flanders. —"*Mark Tapley*," *Woolwich*.

They Never Happen

Some years ago I read a newspaper interview with a very old man. It was reported that this very pointed question was put to him: "What have been your worst troubles?"

The reply, "My worst troubles never happened!" has helped me on many occasions, and is one which I commend to all whose temperament prompts them to meet difficulties half-way.

Much distress of mind would be avoided if this lesson were taken seriously to heart.—*L. W.*, *Hove*.

Don't Give Up

Philip Inman, JOHN BULL's able Humanist, wrote these words in one of his articles over twelve months ago:—"Difficulties give way before determined people."

At the time I was absolutely up against it. Out of work, debts had accumulated, and everything seemed to go wrong so much so that I felt almost like giving up.

But those words put new heart into me, and I resolved to struggle on. The result? The tide turned, and I feel now that the storm is over.—*H. W.*, *Harrow Weald*.

All Make Them

Several years ago I was stricken down with an incurable complaint, and for a time I was utterly wretched and depressed. I feared both death and a continuance of living in a state of ill-health.

Then I thought, "Everyone makes mistakes; perhaps the doctors are wrong. I won't think about my complaint." This thought I keep ever in my mind, and I have definitely banished fear and depression.—*A. J.*, *Surrey*.

Banish Slackness

When discouraged and about to give up my studies, my grandad, a crane-driver, said: "Lassie, you must take up the slack (chain) before you can come to grips with the weight."

That wisdom has carried me past all obstacles; it has dominated my life. If my own children are going ahead, it's because they, too, were taught that slackness must be banished before success can raise one out of the rut.—"*Mother*," *Co. Durham*.

Content

Just an ordinary clerk, regularly each morning I mount my high stool and proceed to tot up columns of figures. They signify a small fortune to the boss, and exactly three pounds a week to me.

I have worked thus for years; promotion has been dangled before me, but has never materialised.

Yet I am content, happy even. The thought of my little home, with mother knitting by the fireside and a small rascal clambering about my knees, is all-sufficient.—*H. P. W.*, *Southampton*.

Another Day

"There's always to-morrow!"

The long years have proved to me that no difficulty appears so great in the light of morning as it did the previous night.

Tired and depressed at the end of the day's hundred contacts with personalities, each demanding careful handling; angry with myself because I have allowed myself to become angry with others, the only thought that has power to cheer me is that to-morrow brings a fresh and renewed energy to rise above my weaknesses.—*J. B.*, *West Bromwich*.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published, 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post Tuesday, October 16.

The Hardest Money I Ever Earned

Find the Best

For sixty years he worked in the mine; now he's done. Asked how he spent his leisure, he said: "In the garden; my flowers may seem a poor lot, but I sees beauty in them—it's the way you look at them, mister."

That thought has helped me to look for the best in folks instead of prying for faults. It would exorcise war, banish industrial troubles, settle political squabbles, make every home a heaven.

Wisecracks I hear and forget, but never the words of that ex-miner Solomon.—*Dick*, *Seaham*.

A Silent Prayer

The thought that has helped me most during a painful affliction is one that I am assisted by some Divine power to continue domestic duties, when, according to the doctors, I should be bedridden.

Sometimes my complaint is so severe that I feel unequal to my task, but after I have uttered a silent prayer for help, I am buoyed up with the feeling that I am accompanied by someone unseen, who makes my work lighter and easier to do.

The thought and belief that prayer is answered will help everyone in time of trouble.—*Mrs. C.*, *Dunstable*.

Be Happier

"It is as much a pleasure as a duty to attend the sick and wounded men," was the thought which helped me most during the war, when, as a volunteer, I served in the Army.

When men are sick they are apt to be irritable, but experience "up the line" enabled me to understand them.

By willingly helping the irritable ones, doing things with a smile, joking, "talking cockney" and other little items, I made patients happy and cheerful.

It is the same in life—by making a pleasure of any kind of work one lives happier.—*G. S. P.*, *Brighton*.

Persevere!

Starting as a mere lad in an estate office, new to office routine and all its difficulties, I was determined to succeed. That was seven years ago; since then I have worked day and night, pondering over text-books, using every endeavour to establish myself as a competent negotiator.

Often I have almost given up, but my father's words have come to my mind: "Perseverance, my boy, is the keynote of success!"

Now, within sight of success, I realise how much I owe to this wonderful thought.—*W. R. C.*, *Camberwell*.

Promoted

Upon the very threshold of my career as a salesman I had secured an interview with an important buyer. The issue at stake was more than the large contract he could place with my firm—his order meant certain promotion for me.

I had exhausted every argument, and he stood in a state of indecision which looked ominous to me, when suddenly I had my most helpful thought. I pointed to a "Buy British" notice hanging above his desk, and said quietly, "I represent an entirely British firm, sir."

I came away with a signed contract, and am now a sales manager.—"*Busy*," *Handsworth*.

* * *

When faced with new responsibility and doubtful as to my capacity for fulfilling it, just the thought that "If the other man can do it, I can," has made the difference and given the urge to accept it.—*H. W. A.*, *London*.

It is only one word, but it has enabled me to build up a sound and prosperous business. It is "Thorough."—"*Legal*," *Hockley*.

"Keep your face towards the sun and the shadows will fall behind you." That is the thought that has helped me most. —*H. J. E.*, *E.16*.

The thought that I am only one of the many millions who share the pleasures and disappointments of life, and a comparatively insignificant one at that, has often prevented me from becoming swell-headed over small triumphs, and has enabled me to keep my sense of proportion.—"*Trier*."

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches Played on October 13

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) LIVERPOOL v. Birmingham.
(2) SUNDERLAND v. Hotspur.
(3) WOLVERHAMPTON v W.B. Albion.
(4) Arsena v. Manchester C.
(5) PORTSMOUTH v. Stoke.
••(6) BLACKBURN v. Middlesbro'.
(7) Aston Villa v. Everton.
(8) CHELSEA v. Huddersfield.
•(9) DERBY v Grimsby.
(10) LEEDS v. Wednesday.
(11) LEICESTER v. Preston.

SECOND DIVISION.

(1) MANCHESTER U. v. Oldham.
•(2) BARNSLEY v. Southampton.
(3) WEST HAM v. Newcastle.
(4) BLACKPOOL v. Norwich.
••(5) SHEFFIELD U. v. Notts County.
(6) Bradford C. v. Brentford.
•(7) BURY v. Plymouth.
(8) Hull v. Bradford.
(9) FOREST v Fulham.
(10) Port Vale v. Bolton.
(11) SWANSEA v. Burnley.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

(1) WATFORD v. Boscombe.
(2) BRISTOL C. v. Gillingham.
•(3) SWINDON v. Southend.
(4) ALDERSHOT v. Luton.
(5) CARDIFF v. Brighton.
(6) C. Palace v. Coventry.
(7) Exeter v READING.
(8) MILLWALL v Orient.
(9) NEWPORT v Northampton.
(10) Q.P. Rangers v. CHARLTON.
(11) TORQUAY v. Bristol R.

NORTHERN SECTION.

(1) Southport v. HALIFAX.
••(2) TRANMERE v. Walsall.
(3) Stockport v. Darlington.
(4) WREXHAM v. Rotherham.
(5) GATESHEAD v. Accrington.
(6) Rochdale v. Mansfield.
(7) Carlisle v Barrow.
(8) CREWE v York.
(9) Doncaster v. Chester.
(10) HARTLEPOOLS v. N. Brighton.
(11) LINCOLN v. Chesterfield.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

(1) KILMARNOCK v. Dundee.
(2) Queen of South v. Airdrie.
••(3) HAMILTON v Dunfermline.
••(4) ST. JOHNSTONE v. Ayr.
•(5) ABERDEEN v. St. Mirren.
(6) ALBION R v. Hibernian.
(7) CLYDE v. Celtic.
(8) Hearts v. Motherwell.
(9) QUEEN'S PARK v. Partick.
••(10) RANGERS v Falkirk.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—6 (*H*); Div. II.—5 (*H*); Southern Section—10 (*A*); Northern Section—2 (*H*); Scottish League—3 (*H*) would indicate Blackburn Sheffield U., Charlton, Tranmere and Hamilton.

"I've given up shaving with *ordinary* soap"

"I never knew what a *real* shave was until I tried Lever's Easy; using household soap for shaving was like tidying my hair with a scrubbing brush. And I couldn't bear shaving every day—it was too painful. Ordinary soap's not made for shifting beards like mine. *Now* the wife gets me Lever's Easy Shaving Stick at her grocer's. Sixpence is all she pays for it, but it gives a whole hundred shaves. Real fine lather too. Shifts the bristles in next to no time. So I shave *every* day now; a smart appearance counts in my job; and my face feels all the better for it. Just you try Lever's Easy—sixpence at any grocers." See that Lever's Easy is on the next grocery list.

LEVER'S
EASY
STICK

LEVER'S EASY SHAVING STICK

100 SHAVES FOR 6D

E 231-172-55

A *LEVER* PRODUCT

Just a minute, please!

That's all it will take of your time to read one or two of "The Small Ads. Worth Watching" on page 4. You're bound to find something of interest or value there.

RENEWED VIGOUR for Men and Women

No Drugs . . . No Dieting

PHILLIPS Yeast is DIFFERENT. It is a powerful Tonic and Restorative that adds to your vitality and increases virility in a safe and NATURAL way It should be taken by all men and women over 35 to renew their health and youthful vigour. PHILLIPS Yeast tones up the entire system and quickly ends Indigestion and general Debility. *From all Chemists 1/3 and 3/- in TABLETS or GRANULES. The 3/- size contains about one month's rejuvenating treatment . . . Be sure you ask for PHILLIPS Yeast—It contains No Drug.* Free Booklet from Phillips Yeast Products Ltd., (Dept JB), 150 Regent Street, London, W.1.

. . . . YOU FEEL YEARS YOUNGER!

SOLID ZAM-BUK

In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles, you can now obtain Zam-Buk soluble suppositories for *inward* use Ask your chemist for **Zam-Buk Suppositories.** 1/3 a box. Left in position at night, they cure while you sleep.

CURES PILES

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

WITHOUT PURGATIVES OR CALOMEL

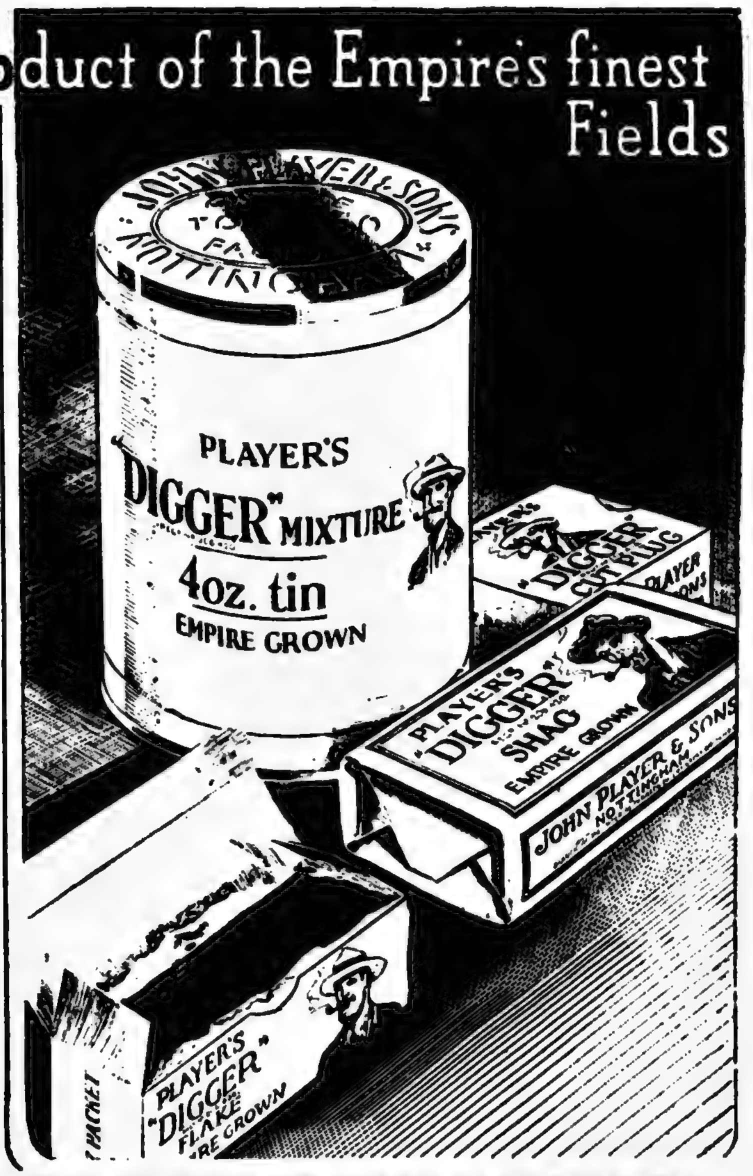
and you'll jump out of bed in the morning ready for anything

If you feel sour and weary and the world looks dreary, don't swallow a lot of Epsom salts, liquid paraffin, unknown laxatives or harsh purgatives and expect them to make you feel fresh and buoyant and full of sunshine.

They can't do it. They only move the bowels and that doesn't get at the cause—your liver. Your liver's chief job is to send two pints of bile juice into your bowels every day. If bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Your stomach is filled with gas. You have a thick, bad taste in your mouth. Your breath is foul and skin blemishes often break out. You get headaches and feel rotten. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those famous, sure acting, CARTERS BRAND LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pints of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing for making the bile flow freely. But don't let them give you just any liver pills. Stand out for Carters Pills, the famous, sure-health kind. Look for the name Carters on the package. At all chemists, 1/3 and 3/-.

A product of the Empire's finest Fields


JOHN PLAYER & SONS NOTTINGHAM
PLAYER'S
"DIGGER" MIXTURE
4oz. tin
EMPIRE GROWN
PLAYER'S "DIGGER" CUT PLUG
PLAYER'S "DIGGER" SHAG EMPIRE GROWN
JOHN PLAYER & SONS NOTTINGHAM
PLAYER'S "DIGGER" FLAKE
PACKET

THE CHOICE OF MORE SMOKERS THAN ANY OTHER EMPIRE TOBACCO

Digger fills the pipes of more smokers than any other Empire Tobacco produced. This is not remarkable when one considers that only the best Empire leaf goes to the making of Digger. At 8d. per ounce it is an exceptionally good smoke.

PLAYER'S DIGGER TOBACCOS

8D PER OZ

2'8-¼lb TIN

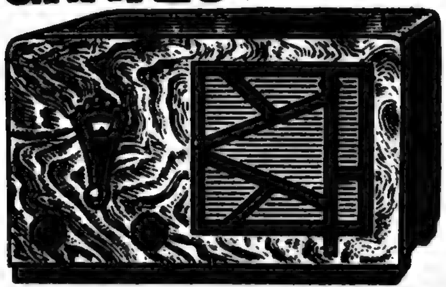
Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

P.D. 32

You need never hesitate to buy goods advertised in "John Bull"—they are all Guaranteed.

The "John Bull" Guarantee appears on p. 43.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value



Make sure of the best by having THE GRAVES-NATIONAL 3-VALVE Battery-driven self-contained Set—a triumph of Radio skill & enterprise, and unrivalled for dependability.

Every component the best of its class. Steel Chassis, British Valves. Illuminated Tuning Dial. Figured Walnut Cabinet 17 x 10 x 9in. **IT HAS A SPECIAL COIL CIRCUIT USING IRON-CORED RADIO FREQUENCY COILS, AND PERMANENT MAGNET MOVING COIL LOUD SPEAKER OF ADVANCED DESIGN.** H.T. Battery, Accumulator & Aerial Equipment. Nothing else to buy. Carriage Paid £6.16.0 or 8/- monthly. Fullest Approval. NO CHARGE FOR EASY TERMS.

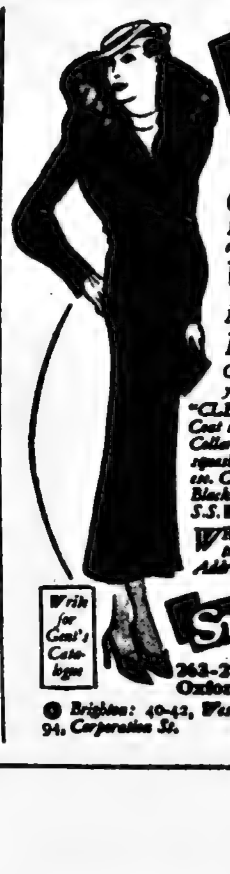
8/- NOW

Mr. M. A. P. of Bickley, writes:—"About 6½ years ago I had a Wireless from you and it is still going strong, and has not cost me a penny for new parts. All the components are the same."

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of latest designs for Mains or Batteries including Band Pass, Super-Het Sets, etc.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

HOW to DRESS WELL on 10/- or £1 Per Month



OPEN a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No Deposit no References required even from non-householders.

VISIT our magnificent showrooms for Smart Winter Coats, Gowns, Furs, Fur Coats, Knitted-wear, Millinery, Shoes, Underclothing.

IF you are unable to call, our specially trained Staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.

"CLEO." Charming Winter Coat in fancy all wool cloth. Collar of Sable Dyed Musquash Coney. Lined Celanese. Colours:- Brown, Navy, Black, Mulberry, Bottle Green. Sizes:- S.S.W., S.W., W. Price 2½ gns:

10/- Monthly

WRITE for Ladies' Beautifully illustrated Winter Catalogue, post free. Address in full to Dept. M. 15.

Write for Gent's Catalogue

Smartwear LTD.

263-271 REGENT STREET, Oxford Circus, London, W.1,

Brighton: 40-42, West St., Birmingham: 94, Corporation St. Belfast: 10, Donegall Place.

FREE
COMPETITION
EVERY WEEK
£1,000
FOR 12 RESULTS
NO SCORES REQUIRED
This FREE Competition is in conjunction with the
"CHALLENGER"
FIXED PRICE
FOOTBALL
SIX LEAGUES LISTS SIX LEAGUES
SEND FOR THESE POPULAR LISTS.

Secure Long Odds now for the
CESAREWITCH & CAMBRIDGESHIRE

One Shilling up to any amount may be invested by Letter in accordance with Rules. Daily Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than the set time of any race WILL BE ON at FULL STARTING PRICE (or Totalisator Odds if desired).

Registered Letters must be posted overnight. Commissions accepted for all meetings licensed by the N.G.R.C.

Please send Football Lists and Long Odds Future Events Price Lists. I am over 21 years of age.

Name..................
Address..................
Town..................
County.................. J.B.

DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H MAURICE Ltd
227, BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C.2

WHEN YOU SIMPLY CANNOT SLEEP.

Here's the way to end those tiring, nerve-destroying hours of lying awake at night. It's not a new-fangled drug. It's a way doctors have been recommending for over 50 years. Get a bottle of Wincarnis and take three glasses a day. One in the morning; one in the afternoon and the third before you go to bed.

You'll be amazed how delicious it is and what a difference it makes the very first night. Wincarnis actually creates rich new blood to feed and restore those tired, restless nerves which keep you awake. It brings you the sound dreamless sleep from which you wake refreshed and really invigorated.

For 50 years Wincarnis has proved invaluable for all who are run-down, nervy or exhausted, for men and women of all ages. Over 20,000 recommendations have been received from medical men for cases of neurasthenia, debility, sleeplessness, neuralgia, and run-down conditions generally. Try it yourself to-day.

WONDERFUL NEWS FOR STOMACH SUFFERERS.

No matter what form your stomach trouble takes, you can be cured!

Whether it is "just indigestion," gastritis of long-standing or an agonizing duodenal ulcer, you can get immediate relief and lasting cure if you will only take Maclean Brand Stomach Powder, made from the formula which thousands of doctors are recommending and which nearly every hospital in the country now uses for all cases of stomach trouble.

This Maclean Brand Stomach Powder is just as effective for stopping and preventing the first symptoms of indigestion, as it is for curing the most serious cases of gastritis or stomach ulcer.

If you have any form of Stomach trouble, why not try the way so many thousands of sufferers have found so miraculous. But be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder under that exact name with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons of Powder or Tablets.

THE EDITOR LAUGHS LAST

Author (St. Neots).—"I am writing the history of sausages." Links with the past.

S. F. (London, W.).—"Are sharks ever found as far north as England?" Yes, and caught, too.

A. C. (Maidstone).—"Our cricket season was marred by argument over a bone of contention." Leg-before-wicket?

Anxious (Chiswick).—"What's the difference between an ordinary doctor and a specialist?" Two and a half guineas.

C. M. T. (Devonport).—"I am toying with the idea of buying a greenhouse." Don't let it drop, then.

Disappointed (Brent).—"Greenfly are in my beans." That's nothing—our beans are in the greenfly.

Fisherman (Scarborough).—"I caught a tunny weighing 560 lb." Surely only a quarter of a ton, eh?

* * *

Satisfied (Birmingham)—"Whatever will people grumble at next?" That they can't sleep because of the silence.

* * *

Safety (Bolton).—"It makes my blood run cold to see a cyclist holding on to the back of a moving lorry." It makes other people boil.

Arty (Bognor).—"My fiancée and I are both very keen on photography." So you spend quite a lot of time together in the dark-room.

A. G. (Glasgow).—"Nowadays, if a man turns out indifferent work he is immediately told to go." Unless, of course, he happens to be a convict.

W. L. (Lanark).—"I found it a costly business having our initials engraved on the engagement ring." And that was only the initial expense.

Cobbler (Deal).—"Women's shoes are now being made from banana skins." But surely they would be more suitable for slippers?

D. F. (Manchester).—"Some men seem to thrive on fears of possible trouble to come." You mean assurance agents.

Fan (Perth).—"A footballer who is always pretending he has been tripped up is not popular with the spectators." But he appeals to the referee?

Fisherman (Brixham).—"The last time I was out I had a terrific fight with a conger eel before I killed him." With a right hook?

Wise (Tooting).—"I think I have enough sense to know which side my bread is buttered." That's a slice of luck for you.

Critic (Leeds).—"Success in the musical world demands hard plodding work." Still, some men manage it by just fiddling.

Expert (Preston).—"A poultry farm should be run on the same lines as a business house" The hens, we suppose would cluck-in every morning.

H. B. (Blackburn).—"The average tradesman judges his customers by their homes." Painters certainly size people's houses up.

* * *

Daisy (Dartmouth).—"I have been told there is money in my voice." Who told you—a teacher of singing?

* * *

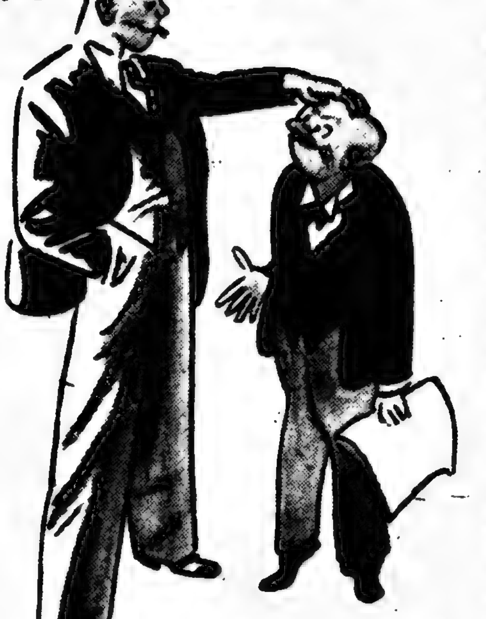
F. B. (Kew).—"I have invented an untearable cloth." If it will survive a day as the trousers of a boy on a blackberrying expedition and an hour of our neighbour's vigorous billiards we will believe it.

Listener (Hornsey, N.).—"Broadcasting in some Continental countries is conducted in six languages." Here, of course, there are only two—the B.B.C.'s and the listener's.

Tom (Newark).—"I'm perfectly willing that a better man than I am should get the prizes." But you are perfectly unwilling to admit that any man is a better man than you are?

F. M. (Blackpool).—"A former New York cocktail-mixer is making rapid headway as a boxer." His opponents are doubtless admitting his ability to mix things.

Architect (Cranley).—"Many English inns are built with old ships' timber." This helps the atmosphere when the patrons, on leaving at 10 p.m., experience the swaying motion as if on the high seas.



F. Y. (Bromley).—"My son is causing me so much trouble, I don't know what I can do with him." Probably because you know what he could do with you.

Angler's Wife (Edinburgh).—"Fishing is as much a disease as scarlet fever." But not as catching.

Henpecked (Nottingham).—"I am getting so deaf that I miss a lot of what my wife says." Lucky fellow!

Canine (Woodford).—"If ever I take my dog with me by rail, he lies under the seat all the time." Well trained.

Amateur 'Tec (Crieff).—"When I put on dark, smoked glasses they could not see through my disguise." Could you?

B. B. (Lydney).—"The local tailor's safe was stolen from his shop recently." But what does a tailor want with a safe?

The KID

Undergrad (Cambridge).—"Nowhere does the demand exceed the supply." You evidently do not possess an eighteen-year-old daughter.

G. R. (Lyme Regis).—"A farmer called in the police recently to investigate a trail of blood in a hedge." But there was no cause for alarm—it had only been left there by a party of blackberry pickers.

F. W. (Watford).—"A new cement which is white in colour and sets to an exceptional hardness has been invented." There's nothing new about this. Our laundry has been filling the buttonholes of our shirts with it for years.

G. L. (Guildford).—"It is a shock when you are called from a fragrant memory of the past to face a stern reality of the present." Especially when you are reading a 1900 magazine and the dentist says "You're next!"

John (Ayr).—"The pound will never go down with a bang." Are you a butcher?

S. K. L. (Wigan).—"Is there a perfectly safe method of chopping wood?" Yes; let someone else hold it.

Flapper (St. Albans).—"A woman's head is worth twice that of any man's." Only when the hats are on, of course.

T. B. (Hove).—"The pride of my collection is a stamp six inches square." That takes some licking.

H. W. (Stoke Newington).—"Many people can tell the time by sundials." That is what they are for.

Budding Author (Dunstable).—"I have had six articles accepted for a certain children's annual." Shillings?

Scotland Yard Man (Kensington).—"It is easy to spot a card sharper." By his shuffling manner?

Considerate (Ringwood).—"What do you think of my idea of giving a lecture on 'Where to go during lightning'?" We're not struck.

C. A. B. (Gillingham).—"I shall do my best to wear an open-neck shirt right up to Christmas." Not the same one we hope.

N. N. (Olney).—"The latest type of wireless set is advertised as being possible for a child to understand." Yes, but the point is, can grown-ups?

S. M. (Oxford).—"I've been through so much with my car that I couldn't part with it now." Of course no one would buy such a damaged vehicle.

* * *

David (Lewes).—"Sometimes I forget a thing for days and then it suddenly comes back to me." With the Editor's regrets?

* * *

Proud Parent (Chichester).—"My son has always showed promise as a scholar. At a very early age he had the alphabet at his fingertips." He knew it from A to Z.

Student (Edinburgh).—"An American professor states that the earth, viewed from the moon, would appear blue." We don't wonder at it!

G. N. (London, S.).—"I sounded my horn once in the silence zone." Apparently you didn't give two hoots for the regulations.

Film Fan (Hythe).—"By artificial means Hollywood can produce rain, gales and sunshine in one day." Over here, of course, producers don't have to worry about artificial means.

Patriot (Kensington).—"We must advance mentally before we can hope for security." Bank managers always want the security before they make the advance.

D. G. M. (Carlisle).—"I'm always willing to do anyone a good turn." Do one for yourself by turning to pages 46 and 47. You have only a few days left to win *Bullets* £50 Monthly Life Pension or £5,000 cash.

H. A. V. (Peckham).—"It surprises me to see how many sheds are being put up in gardens nowadays." Due, probably, to the coal-house being wanted for coal.

J. T. W. (Uckfield).—"If I play bridge over too long a period my brain gets tired." Play nap instead.

R. G. (Stockton).—"My son is behaving much better after a long holiday by the sea." The result of a good tanning?

Worker (Birmingham).—"There is always one person on a big firm that even the workers feel could not be done without." We know, the cashier.

G. L. (Dorking).—"It is said that there is nothing like football to arouse the enthusiasm in an English crowd." A fervent fan considers that he didn't really enjoy himself if he regains his voice before the Tuesday following the Saturday afternoon's match.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

If you are troubled by any matter—except, of course, of a medical nature—you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

These LONG PUFFS make up for those SHORT PUTTS!

BONDMAN TOBACCO is the ideal partner for every sportsman. It is always even-tempered, cool and dependable, for each ounce is packed in a Vacuum Tin.

Give Bondman a trial to-day.

LLOYDS' BONDMAN

BONDMAN
Rich Dark Virginia

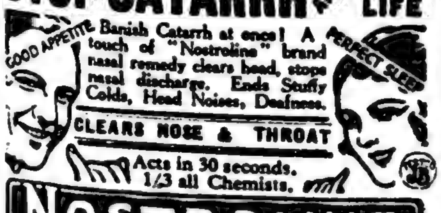
A BLEND OF COLONIAL & VIRGINIAN TOBACCOS
10d. PER OZ.

RICH RUDDY VIRGINIA
11½d. PER OZ.

PACKED IN VACUUM TINS

Richard Lloyd & Sons (Branch of Cope Bros. & Co., Ltd.), 83, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1

STOP CATARRH AND ENJOY LIFE



Banish Catarrh at once! A touch of "Nostroline" brand nasal remedy clears head, stops nasal discharge. Ends Stuffy Colds, Head Noises, Deafness.

CLEARS NOSE & THROAT

Acts in 30 seconds. 1/3 all Chemists.

NOSTROLINE

Free Sample from "Nostroline" J. 80, Clifton, Bristol.

25 Solid Silver Cider TANKARDS FREE!

Complete the missing words on page 35.

Turn to the Bulmer Cider advt. on p. 35. Then simply fill in what you consider are missing words and send the complete advt. on a p.c. to H. P. Bulmer and Co., Ltd. (Dept. C6), Hereford. Simple!—No Entrance Fee!! For the best replies 25 solid silver Tankards will be distributed free. Entries must be sent in by October 17. See page 35.

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Every Lady should write to-day for GRAVES DISPLAY of up-to-date Fashions illustrating all the newest ideas in Ladies' Wear, at prices which show a substantial saving. Wherever you live, our Keen Prices and Easy Terms are for YOU.

INVERNESS Fashionable 'Teddy Bear' Coat carefully tailored in plain style from dependable quality Wool Pile Fabric Cloth, and lined with a plain Art. Silk mixture Twill to tone. Provided with handsome leather belt with a chromium buckle of attractive design. Supplied in Camel or Navy shades, as desired. Sizes: S.S.W. to O.S. Busts: 32 to 38in. Lengths: 44 to 50in. Price **35/6**

Fullest Approval. Terms: 5/- Monthly.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS. Send to-day for full range of Patterns, Post Free. Coats, Costumes, Furs, Underwear, Gowns, &c., all in the newest styles. Ask for Patterns of any kind of garment required, and a splendid choice, with self measurement form and all particulars will be sent per return.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Iron Starvation

causes

Poor Blood
Pale Cheeks and Lips
Physical Exhaustion
Breathlessness
Indigestion
Faintness and Headaches
Nervous Irritability
Poor Appetite
Constipation
General Lassitude
Mental Depression

To treat the symptoms is useless—you must correct the cause

Give your blood MORE IRON

Medical tests have shown that *nearly all of us are iron-starved.* Most of the foods we eat are deficient in iron. And many of us cannot assimilate the small amount of iron we do obtain from our food.

To treat the *symptoms* of iron-starved blood is sheer waste of time and money. You must correct the *cause*—which is IRON STARVATION. The only remedy, doctors say, is to take plenty of *assimilable* iron.

The best form of assimilable iron to take is IRON 'JELLOIDS.' Taken regularly with each meal, Iron 'Jelloids' will quickly enrich your blood with strengthening iron. Your re-invigorated blood will give new life to every cell and tissue in your body. Soon you will be so full of buoyant vigour and energy that you will scarcely know yourself!

Iron 'Jelloids' cannot blacken the teeth or upset the digestion. And everyone can afford them. The 3/- box lasts 36 days, the 1/3 box, 10 days. Start your first 3/- box *to-day!*

Iron Jelloids

Rapidly Restore Rich Red Blood

Of all Chemists: 3/- (36 days' treatment) 1/3 (10 days' treatment)

FOR MEN: No. 2a
Run-down and debilitated men should take 'IRON JELLOIDS' No. 2A. These contain quinine, and are the finest tonic in the world. Take two large boxes, and you'll enjoy your food and soon feel stronger in every way.

FOR WOMEN: No 2
The best blood enricher and tonic for anæmic women and girls. *Cannot blacken the teeth* or upset digestion. Certain to bring the roses back to your cheeks. Also suitable FOR MEN who do not like quinine.

FOR CHILDREN: No. 1
Every growing child should take a short course of IRON 'JELLOIDS' No. 1 now and then, to keep up the supply of iron, and to ensure that the child's blood is always rich, red, and nutritious.

The word 'Jelloids' is a registered trade-mark. No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull" and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

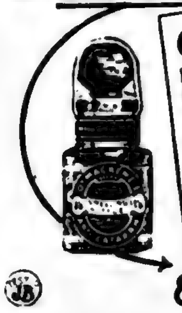
ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

ENGINEERS—ARE YOU READY?

The bad days are over. The dawn of a new prosperity is brightening the engineering industry. Are you ready to accept one of the thousands of first-class jobs that will be offered? Be advised in time. A few letters after your name will mean all the difference between the "hammer and file brigade" and a first-class post. Our unique Handbook, "ENGINEERING OPPORTUNITIES," explains the easiest way of securing A.M.I.Mech.E., A.M.I.E.E., A.M.I.A.E., etc. The book also gives details of Home-Study Courses in all branches of Civil, Mech., Elec., Motor, Aero, Radio Engineering, Building, etc., and indicates the advantages of our Employment Department. This Handbook is the most valuable guide you can have in your possession at a time when chances are going to be snapped up or lost to you for good. Think it over, and send a postcard for your copy of the Handbook at once—FREE and without obligation.

BRITISH INSTITUTE OF ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY, 56, Shakespeare House, 29/31, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

BEFORE BREAKFAST



Get the Mackenzie daily health habit. Keep a bottle in your Bathroom. Use on rising and at bed-time and keep FIT.

Price 1/6

Also in handbag size, with screw top, 1/3. Sold everywhere.

& BEFORE BED

For Colds, Influenza, Catarrh, Headache etc

"John Bull" Bargains and Small Ads. appear on pages 2, 3 and 4.

Help Kidneys

If Kidney Trouble or Bladder Weakness makes you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Stiffness, Burning, Smarting, Itching or Acidity, try the guaranteed Cystex (Siss-tex) Treatment. Must cure or money back. At Boots, Taylors, Timothy White's and all chemists.

LAST SENSATIONAL RADIO OFFER

LUXURIOUS £10.15s. RECEIVER WITH ALL PRIZES OF £5 OR OVER

£2 WEEKLY FOR LIFE and £250 cash

or one lump sum of £850

JOHN BULL'S GREAT LIFE PENSION CROSSWORD!

YOUR £10.15s. RADIO

WILL BE A "COSSOR" ALL-MAINS CONSOLE MODEL AS SEEN AT THIS YEAR'S RADIO EXHIBITION. BATTERY RECEIVER AVAILABLE TO WINNERS HAVING NO ELECTRIC CURRENT.

£200 Between all Runners-up

BONUS AWARD VALUE £2

A SEASON TICKET PROVIDING 80 FREE 6d. ENTRIES FOR OUR CROSSWORD CONTEST FOR EVERY RUNNER-UP FROM WHOM WE RECEIVE TWO 6d. ENTRIES IN SAME ENVELOPE.

RADIO Offers have figured five times in "John Bull's" great Autumn Crossword Campaign. Now comes your sixth and last opportunity to obtain one of these magnificent All-mains instruments with any prize of £5 or over.

A little extra attention to the entertaining Clues below may bring a Radio to you—but it may bring you far more. If you win outright, as many have done already, you can sit back and enjoy the music, plan how to spend the splendid sum of £250 and think with relief of your £2 weekly Pension for Life!

Remember—the thrill of capturing a "John Bull" Radio is not confined to the big winners. Runners-up also may well secure one of these huge extra awards. In a recent contest, for instance, the whole 24 Runners-up secured a Radio in addition to a share of £200 cash. And many of them submitted two coupons for the contest concerned, thus adding to their Cash-plus-Radio prize a Crossword Season Ticket, providing 80 Free Entries for our Competition.

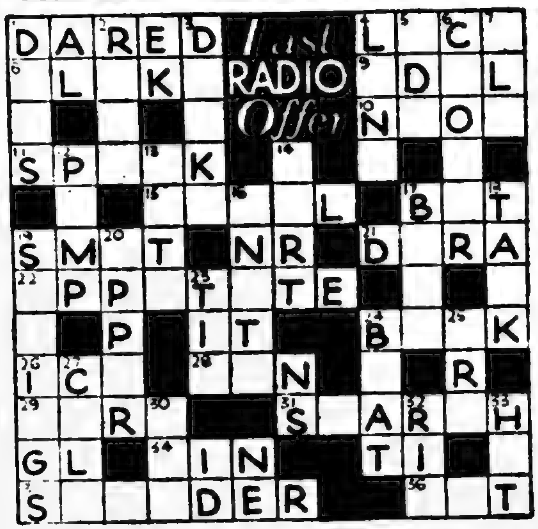
With so much depending on your success, tackle this week's puzzle with determination this evening. Care and common-sense are all you need to put you in the prize-list. But a First Prize telegram cannot come to you on Thursday, October 25, unless your squares are in our hands by noon, Thursday, October 18.

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of £2 a week and £250 (or a lump sum of £850) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An increased amount of £200 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of a Season Ticket providing 80 Free entries to our Crossword Contest will be awarded to every Runner-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in the same envelope. To the winner of any cash prize of £5 or over, a "Cossor" Radio Set, value £10 15s. will be sent. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, Oct. 25, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday Nov. 1.

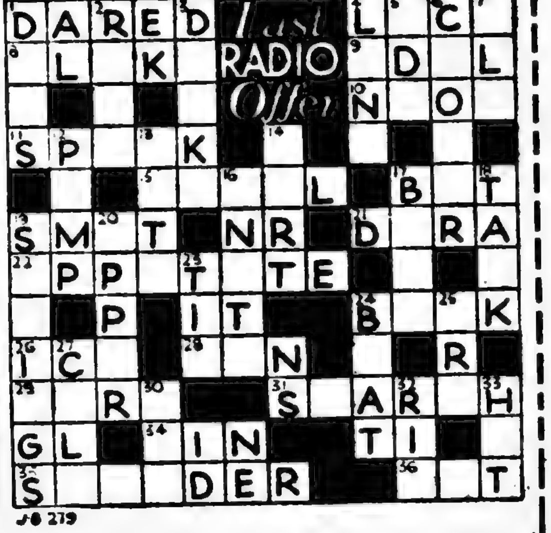
Solution and Winners in Competition No. 277 and Solution of Competition No. 278 will be published in "John Bull" next week as announced.

ADDRESS ENTRY: "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 279, 57, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 279—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1934



JB 279



JB 279

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value ....No............

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6D.

SIGNED ....

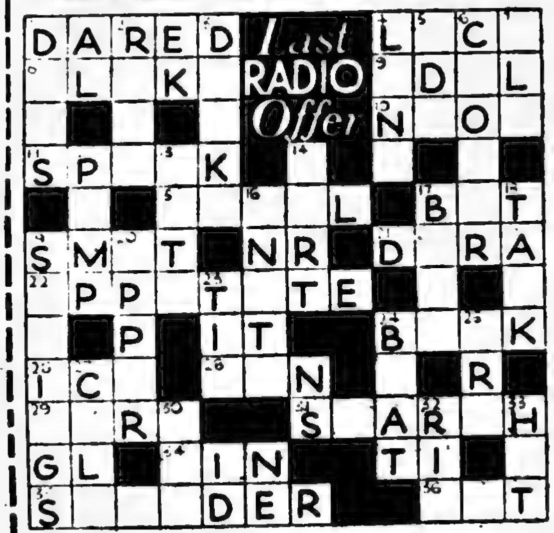
ADDRESS ....

....

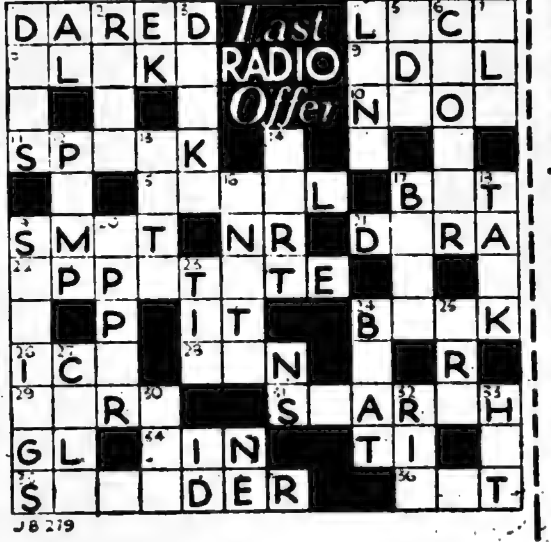
CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 279—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, OCT. 18, 1934



JB 279



JB 279

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value ....No............

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1/-

SIGNED ....

ADDRESS ....

....

HUGE NEW OFFER NEXT WEEK, INCLUDING BIG XMAS HAMPERS

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Ventured
4. Many a garment is edged with this
8. Describes peas in a pod
9. What the heathen worship
10. A corner for the quiet hour
11. Tiny fragment
15. Customary
17. Seldom perturbs bookmaker
19. Goes up the flue with smoke
21. She was born in wartime, but rules us still
22. You will enjoy food if this is good
24. Parrot has a strong one
26. You sometimes stop and buy one
28. One signs on the dotted line with this
29. Fiddled in Rome
31. Is often necessary for body
34. To do so this week may bring you a Radio
35. Basis of scandal is commonly this
36. Often causes horse to be pulled

DOWN

1. Angler frequently fishes for these in vain
2. Habits are often changed after one
3. Their surface is commonly sloping
4. Best one contains strongest threads
5. Fuss
6. Is handy in kitchen
7. Largest species of deer
12. Is a relic of bygone days
13. Yankee is reputed to be
14. You often see garden produce in this
16. Join together
17. Is apt to stick where not wanted
18. When it's small, it doesn't hold much water
19. Those of the old help the young
20. Opposite of "lower"
23. Is expected by waiter
24. Little one may upset you
25. Part of a circle
27. Convict is put into it
30. Possess a thing
32. Eve was made out of one
33. One for six must be pretty big

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE, for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post as directed to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, October 18.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, November 1, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize, he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, November 13, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny which may amend the result must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £200 to be divided between Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided; but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should first prize be shared £850 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

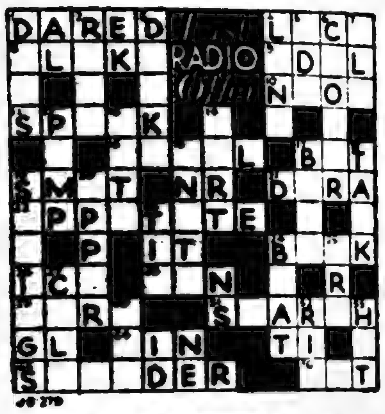
6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd., and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

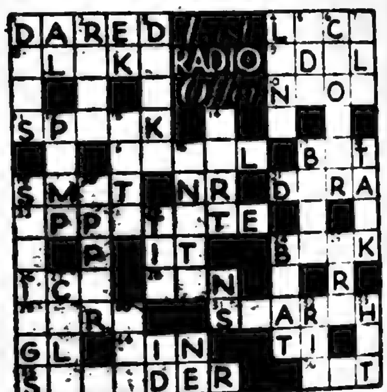
NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW.

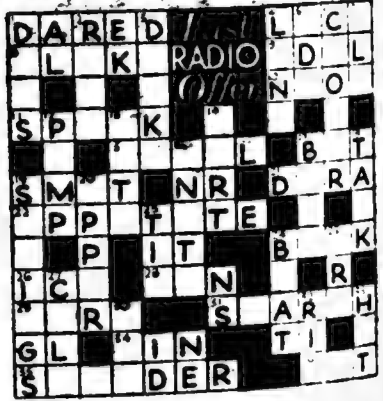
These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.



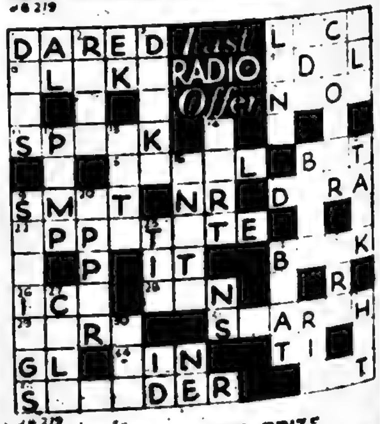
JB 279



JB 279



JB 279



JB 279

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this contest's first prize winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

FREE HELP FOR X-WORD ENTRANTS.

Send Postcard for free copy of "John Bull's" Crossword Gazette. Address: Gazette Dept., 39, Bedford Street, W.C.2.

I COULDN'T WIN A HUSBAND

until I discovered this amazing secret

I never knew why men did not ask me to go out with them until one day I read that all men prefer a girl with white, clear, soft skin. My skin was not good, so I asked my chemist what to do. He said: "Get Crème Tokalon, both white and rose colour, and in a short time your skin will be clear and attractive." Crème Tokalon is the one skin food guaranteed to contain beauty-making and skin-tonic ingredients found in no other products, no matter how much you pay. In three days my skin cleared like magic, and now I have the kind of skin that men love. If you want to attract men, if you want to be married follow my advice and start using Crème Tokalon to-night. No matter how bad your skin, you will be amazed and delighted with the results. Success is guaranteed or your money will be refunded.

APERIENTS? HOPELESS—

when the trouble is due to internal displacement. A malady of this description can be corrected at once with a scientifically constructed DOMEN BELT, which gives support to the internal organs without uncomfortable pressure. Neglect in such cases is dangerous.

Write for our new catalogue and ask your doctor which belt you should have. These belts have been known and recommended for 50 years.

THE DOMEN BELTS Co. LTD.
Dpt. 22, 67 WELBECK ST. LONDON, W.1
Lindum

I'll start you in BUSINESS!

STOCK GIVEN FREE!

NO CAPITAL OR EXPERIENCE REQUIRED

I'll start you in business and give you a regular income. I'll pay you a Big Regular Commission and GIVE YOU FREE STOCK plus a guaranteed Profit Sharing Bonus, for a few hours per week of your spare time. Write to me to-day for particulars of this easy

PERMANENT & SUBSTANTIAL INCOME!!!

Write SD/301, 'SARTOR', Derby St., Manchester, 8

ASTHMA DEFINITELY CONQUERED

HERE is the most welcome news that has come to mankind for centuries. Asthma has been defeated! This dread malady, with its serious complications, which has defied medical science in its search for a remedy, has now met its doom finally—definitely—irrevocably. No longer need Asthma sufferers lead lives of misery or endure sleepless nights with choking torture in the morning.

Dr. Singha, an eminent Indian Pathologist, has given to the World Nature's remedy for the DESTRUCTION of Asthma and Bronchitis, which he has named DR. SINGHA'S ASTHMA CURE. Already thousands upon thousands have obtained instant and continued relief, regaining their lost vitality and good health and enjoying to the full, freedom from pain, suffering and anguish, that they feared could never be shaken off. You too can obtain immediate relief by sending for the free trial sample.

Dr. SINGHA's ORIGINAL INDIAN FORMULA UNFAILINGLY SUCCESSFUL IN CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE CASES

FIGHT ASTHMA WHERE IT DEVELOPS

Asthma is proved by statistics to be a most dangerous complaint and is responsible for hundreds of thousands of deaths per annum in England alone. Apart from distress and suffering, it leads, if neglected, to serious organic disturbances of the Heart, Lungs and other Vital Organs. DR. SINGHA'S amazing remedy gets right down to the root of the trouble INSTANTLY, attacking Asthma where it starts and develops, removing the cause entirely and quickly allays dyspnoea of Bronchitis, calming the nervous system and preventing deterioration of the other organs.

CLEARS ASTHMA RIGHT OUT OF THE SYSTEM

DR. SINGHA'S ASTHMA CURE cuts short an attack. Its soothing ingredients immediately relieve choking sensations, gasping for breath, and enables the phlegm to be expelled. It relieves congested Bronchial tubes, gives amazing relief, comfort, ease from pain and induces calm, peaceful slumber. The longer you leave Asthma in your system the firmer grip it will get. Delay is dangerous. Get the instant relief that **DR. SINGHA'S ASTHMA CURE** will give and know that a short course of Treatment will banish Asthma entirely from your system, no matter how chronic it has become nor the number of years it has held you in bondage. Throw off the shackles and pain, sleeplessness and illness. Break the fetters that will bind you to suffering for life. Fill in the application form without delay. The results of the free test sample will surprise you. It will probably give you the first night's comfortable sleep you have had for years, and you will wake in the morning feeling stronger and astonished to find that your breathing is so much easier.

Results are positive, there is nothing left in doubt. Test this wonderful remedy and you will be convinced that life has something left for you after all. Do not be discouraged because you tried other remedies and have failed to obtain relief. **DR. SINGHA'S ASTHMA CURE** is different. It is hailed by the medical profession and the public alike as being the greatest advance in medical science of the century.

FREE TRIAL CONVINCED OVER 250000 SUFFERERS

Delay is dangerous. Make up your mind that you will not submit to a lifetime of misery and torture. Break the chains of illness that bind you—remember that DR. SINGHA'S ASTHMA CURE comes to you with a great recommendation—not only the suffering public but Specialists, Doctors, Chemists have taken up their pens and have written freely and frankly of remarkable benefits received in a comparatively short time.

HARLEY STREET LUNG SPECIALIST.

Your Asthma Tablets quickly cut short an attack in chronic cases. They do their work well. They should be prescribed widely.

A DOCTOR APPROVES.

A relative of mine, an Asthmatic for 40 years, is now almost completely free from this dread complaint. I have used your Asthma Tablets in many of my cases with excellent results.

LONDON CHEMIST EMPHATIC.

Delighted to recommend Dr. Singha's Tablets to my Asthma suffering customers, as I am convinced there is no remedy for Asthma to equal it.

CURED AT 73.

C. S.—My Doctor told me there was now nothing the matter with my chest, so I have been cured of Asthma which I have had all my life. I am now in my 73rd year.

PRICELESS VALUE.

Mrs. H. T.—The Tablets are wonderful, worth their weight in gold. It is now three months since my husband had an attack, thanks to Dr. Singha's marvellous treatment.

ASTHMA CURED LIKE MAGIC.

Mrs. A. C.—Within half an hour of taking the first tablet I slept all night without even coughing. The Asthma has completely left me as if by magic. I suffered agonies for years. At last I have found a cure.

CURED AFTER 30 YEARS.

Mrs. T.—I have been a great sufferer for over 30 years, trying every so-called 'cure' known without the least success. I did not know what sound sleep was until I tried your Tablets. Now quite free and comfortable.

ASTHMA GONE.

A. G. W.—Delighted to tell you that I have now not the slightest sign of Asthma. I had the complaint very badly.

Mr. E. E.—Your tablets are just wonderful. The first sample did more good than any other cure I have tried, and I have taken everything.

IMMEDIATE RESULTS.

H. H., 27/9/34.—I think the little Asthma Tablets are the best I have ever had. After taking the first tablet I had a restful three hours, after three days' treatment had my first night's rest and have continued to have good nights ever since. Shall always recommend these tablets to everyone I know who suffers with Asthma.

20 YEARS' ASTHMA CURED.

Mrs. J. T., 27/9/34.—I am writing to thank you for the relief I have received from your Asthma Cure. As my case was of 20 years' standing and I was 55, it was marvellous after trying so many cures. I am so grateful, I recommend them to everyone I come across who suffers from Asthma, if only they would persevere I am sure no one need have Asthma.

WHAT DR. SINGHA DID.

Mrs. H., 27/9/34.—Never felt so well in all my life as I do now. I used to say there was nothing to live for when I had got these attacks on, but now I am full of fun as anybody.

WARNING Dr. Singha's original Indian formula is jealously guarded. The great scientific discovery cannot be duplicated—imitated but never equalled. If you want real relief don't experiment. Every genuine carton bears a Government stamp and the signature of the famous Dr. Singha. Your chemist will tell you how good it is—substitutes are, after all, just substitutes.

BANISH CATARRH

With the DR. SINGHA (Brand) CATARRH CURE. The Two-in-One Treatment that puts an end to this objectionable and baffling complaint.

FREE SAMPLE TEST

Dr. Singha has written the doom of Chronic Catarrh by the formulation of his duo-treatment, comprising tablets for internal treatment and jelly emulsion for direct local application. If you suffer from Catarrh you must realise that it is a deadly complaint. You must not trifle with it. Many people are walking about with Chronic Catarrh and do not recognise the symptoms. If you suffer from bleeding nostrils, blocked nostrils, mucus passing down throat, head noises, sore throat, dry mouth, hawking, spitting, stomach disorders, pain under the heart, singing in the ears, constipation, impaired eyesight, and failing memory, Catarrh is in all probability the cause.

The Dr. Singha (Brand) Catarrh Cure has brought relief to thousands of chronic sufferers. They have tried most other specifics, but the quickest, surest and most positive results were obtained from this two-fold treatment. They proved the wonderful curative properties of the Dr. Singha (Brand) Catarrh Cure which attacked not only the local areas where catarrh makes its presence felt, but also those hidden parts of the stomach and intestines which form a convenient breeding place for this noxious complaint.

They are now walking about enjoying life, sleeping comfortably, free as the air, happy and contented again. A free sample will convince you of the amazing efficacy of this remedy, will prove that you no longer have to suffer, will give you freedom, and make a new person of you. Fill in coupon attached and prove for yourself how wonderful this two-in-one specific is.

COMPLETE DUO-TREATMENT 6/-

Mrs. M. writes:—I have had Catarrhal Deafness for 50 years. Dr. Singha's (Brand) Catarrh Cure has done me more good than anything else I have tried.

Dr. Singha's Asthma Cure is obtainable from all Chemists, including Boots (all Branches), Taylors, etc., 3/-, 5/-, 12/- and 20/-. If any difficulty, send direct for first supply and add your usual chemist's name and address.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

To the Dr. Singha Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.12), Caernarvon, G.B.

Please send Free 48-pp. Treatise by Dr. Singha—which is worth its weight in Gold—Testimonials, and

1. Sample of Dr. Singha's Asthma Tablets (3d. in Stamps enclosed to cover cost of postage and packing).
2. Sample of Dr. Singha's (Brand) Catarrh Cure (3d. in stamps enclosed to cover cost of postage and packing).

Please cross out which not required. WRITE PLAINLY IN BLOCK LETTERS

NAME ....
(State if Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title.)
ADDRESS ....
....
Age.............................. How long suffered..............................

LAST DAYS FOR YOU TO ENTER

£50 MONTHLY FOR LIFE OR £5,000 CASH AT ONCE

CLOSING SAT. OCT. 20TH

DO you realise that in your hands at this moment you may be holding the coupon which will win JOHN BULL's colossal *Bullets* twenty-second Birthday Prize of £50 Monthly for Life or £5,000 Cash?

Yes, the final coupons published this week may include one which is going to make you rich for life, provide every comfort and luxury you have dreamed about and banish all fear of the future for you and yours!

A few days longer and this mighty prize which can make you independent for the rest of your days will be but another page in *Bullets* history, a thing of the past.

Think of life as it would be for you with a £50 Pension Cheque coming in from Long Acre every month. Picture the home, the car, the business of your own and profitable investments which £5,000 cash would provide!

Well, a few simple words on any of the coupons taken from the opposite page can thus transform your life and sweep all your worries away.

Since this sensational Celebration Offer brings not only a Monster First, but 12,572 two-in-one Birthday Prizes as well, it is for you to grip this Giant Opportunity with both hands—and to do so now, before it slips beyond your reach.

To the sender of the best *Bullet* a telegram will flash from Long Acre on Friday, November 2—and all the 12,572 other awards will be despatched a few days later.

But JOHN BULL, who guarantees this prompt despatch of all prizes, requires you also to be punctual. Only if your entry is in by Saturday, October 20, can you win that gigantic First Prize or one of the thousands of other Birthday Awards now waiting for good *Bullets*.

HOW TO WIN "BULLETS" HUGE FIRST!

READ slowly and carefully through the list of *Examples* and jot down the rough ideas which each suggests to your mind.

Now try polishing each of these rough ideas into *Bullets*, bearing in mind that in its finished form a *Bullet* must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words which link up neatly with the chosen *Example*, forming an apt and original comment.

Suppose, for instance, you were working on the *Example* WORRYING BRITANNIA. Your first rough jotting might be *Not Enough Babies Arriving*. This you could easily polish into the finished *Bullet*, WORRYING BRITANNIA—NOT ENOUGH "LITTLE WORRIES."

One of the best guides to the prize-list is to read and digest the good points of *Bullets* which have already won substantial prizes; there are 24 awaiting your study in our Free £1,000 "*Bullets* Football" Contest, finally announced on opposite page. And there is this week's list of winners below for your further guidance.

With these hints on winning still fresh in your mind, tackle the *Examples* here with care and common-sense, building up your efforts so that their phrasing is unusual, yet the meaning absolutely clear.

ADD 2, 3 or 4 WORDS TO ANY EXAMPLE

WORRYING BRITANNIA
FOR FREEDOM'S SAKE
SPEEDING TO DISASTER
SERVING THE NATION
MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD
IF THE TRUTH WERE KNOWN
IN TROUBLED WATERS
COUNTING THE MINUTES
NOT PLAYING THE GAME
WORK OF A LIFETIME
TO PREVENT BLOODSHED
IF LONDON WERE BOMBED
THIEF IN THE NIGHT
SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED
MAN WHO GETS THERE
LAND OF PROSPERITY
COURAGE
DYING DAY
HER PRINCE
THE BOSS
UNKNOWN
LITTLE MAN
SHRINKING
PITY
THE REMEDY
UGLY THREAT
ASLEEP
GOOD CITIZEN
EVERLASTING
BEYOND
LEFT OUT
QUIETLY
OUR ONE AND ONLY
TO CLEAR THE WAY
NATURE'S LESSON
CHANCE FOR SONNY
KEY OF THE DOOR
ALL THE WORLD
AT MARS' FUNERAL
MADE HIM PULL UP
LONG OVERDUE
HARD AS IRON
VOICE OF PEACE
MOTHER'S MAGIC
OVER OUR HEADS
BRAVE ATTEMPT
DOING BETTER
COMRADESHIP

PRIZES VALUE £1,600 AWARDED THIS WEEK!

FIRST PRIZE £600.—COMPETITION No. 954.

Mr. E. SANDERS, 10, Sherborne Road, Farnborough, Hants.
Example:—HER DAY
Bullet:—GRANDMA RECALLS "WITH EMBROIDERY."

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

E. BAKER, High Street, Henfield, Sussex.
Example: Be A Pal And
Bullet: You've Christianity In Nutshell.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

C. V. BODDY, 103, Cowick Lane, St. Thomas, Exeter.
Example: Our Strength
Bullet: Weak "Need Never Fear."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

OTHER PRIZES:

£20: A. ROWLEY, 14, St. Michael's Terrace, Headingley, Leeds.
The Climber—Rewarded—Parents' "Sunset Beautiful."

£15: J. LOWE, 9, Leigh Common, Westhoughton, Bolton.
Our Strength—Our "Steel"? Our "Fibre"!

£10: Mrs. BEARD, Ivy Cottage, Pitminster, Taunton.
Busy—Ex-prisoner—Busybody Gets Busy.

£9 10s.: Miss E. WOOD, 57, Hercus Loan, Musselburgh.
On The Move—Without "Legs," British Movies.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£9: C. R. KOOP, "Rill Mead," Highdownaway, Ferring, Sussex.
Busy—Warmongers—*Must* Be Disturbed.

£8 10s.: W. YATES, 6, Cross House Terrace, Southampton.
Tilling The Soil—Geneva—Keeps "Unearthing Explosives."

£8: R. E. C. THOMAS, Kinton House, Nesscliffe, Montford Bridge, Salop.
Unexpected Pleasure—Meeting Bookie In Work-house.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£7 10s.: P. WATERHOUSE, 70, Addiscombe Road, Croydon.
The Climber—Warmonger—Nobody's "Nest" Safe.

£7: J. H. GOULD, 64, Bath Road, Reading.
"Drop It!"—Ignored—Plodder "Lifted" Prize.

£6 10s.: Miss E. MAY, 114, Ravenscroft Road, Beckenham.
You're Lucky If—Rich—Luckless Poor's Delusion.

£6: A. PERKINS, 165, Wellington Hill West, Henleaze, Bristol.
"Drop It!"—Effective, When League's "Upheld."

£5 10s.: R FERGUSON, Jnr., Oaklea Road, Scholes, near Leeds.
On The Move—Cunarder—Thank Taxpayers' "Tug"!

£5: T. FORMSTONE, 6, Hollywood Grove, Fleetwood.
On The Horizon—Stork—Needles "Flying" Too.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£4 10s.: J. HAROLD, 42, Hyde Park Avenue, Winchmore Hill, N.
His Punishment—Dartmoor—Hers, "Lonely Stretch."

£4: W. DIDLICK, 2, Fox Lane, Tuxford, Notts.
On The Horizon—"Armada"—"Wind" *Won't* Disperse.

£3 10s.: Mrs. W. LEWIN, 45, Thorpe Road, Melton Mowbray.
Slippery—Slope? Hope's The Rope.

£3: Mrs LOUDON, Hattonburn, Milnathort, Kinross-shire.
Our Strength—Needed—*Auntie's* "Ringing Bell."

Each of the above winners will also receive a "Burgoyne" Radio Set, as will 50 of £1. A list of these, together with 500 2s. 6d. winners, can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1 The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and their families are not eligible.

The original cheque for £500 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 953 will be displayed in the window of Mr. P. Webster, Ryhall Road, Stamford, Lincs.

"John Bull" Insurance Gift Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon appear this week on page 5.

INTERVIEW WITH "BULLETS" 953rd FIRST PRIZE-WINNER ON PAGE 21

'BULLETS' MONSTER 22ND BIRTHDAY OFFER!

22

CASH PLUS RADIO-GRAM PRIZES

£200 £50 £40 £30 £20

£18 £16 £14 £12 £10

£8 £6

10 OF £4

£21 "ULTRA" ALL MAINS RADIO GRAMOPHONES

with all these 22 Birthday Cheques. Battery Radio and extra cheque if preferred.

50 of £1
and "Bullets" Season Ticket value £2.12s.
500 of 2/6
and 10 weeks' "Bullets" Season Ticket value 5/-

12,000 UNIQUE AND USEFUL 2-IN-1 SURPRISE AWARDS

WIN £1,000 FREE

RECORD 'BULLETS' FOOTBALL OFFER ENCLOSE COUPON BELOW WITH 8 'BULLETS'

Read these "Bullets" Football Instructions Carefully

BY entering eight or more *Bullets* for Competition No. 957, either on entry-fee coupons or prize coupons, you become entitled to enclose this *Bullets* Football coupon with your entry and compete entirely free for an extra prize of £1,000.

You have simply to consider the comparative merit of the *Bullets* opposite each other on the coupon below. Place 1 in the forecast column if you think the first is the better; place 2 in forecast column if you think the second is the better; if you think them equal in merit, place "X" in forecast column.

The £1,000 will be paid to the entrant whose forecast is correct, or nearest to the correct result, as decided by the adjudicators. Prize divided in the event of a tie.

Each entrant is allowed one Football Contest coupon only, and this *must* be enclosed with eight or more *Bullets* for Contest No. 957, either on ordinary coupons or prize coupons totalling four or more. *Any Football Coupon which is not actually enclosed in the same envelope as the necessary number of "Bullets" coupons will be disqualified.*

Any coupon not written in ink, having incomplete or altered forecast, or not bearing the same name and address as the *Bullets* coupons with which it is enclosed will be ruled out.

Entries will be accepted only on condition that the result, which will appear in JOHN BULL published Thursday, November 1, is regarded as final and legally binding, the Competition Editor's decision being final.

The closing date, of course, is as for *Bullets* Monster Pension Offer—Saturday, October 20. Fill up your coupon now!

Free "Bullets" Football Contest. Closing Sat., Oct. 20			FORECAST 1 or 2, or X BELOW
At Prison's Gates Just Nobody—Nobody's Just	V.	The Best Man Develops—Doesn't Await Developments	
Rejoicing Mother Cries—Suffering, Tearless	V.	Thanks To Her Cleverness—Her Simplicity Admired	
Made Of Money What's Left Of Him	V.	Prompt Payment "Treatment" Many Doctors Need	
Big Responsibility Politician's—But Milkman's Bigger	V.	Knocking At The Door Trade—But Not Begging	
Shipmates Till Mother-in-law "Boarded" Us	V.	Tonic For The Nation If Candidates "Kept Pledge"	
Against The Law Often Trespass Notice Itself	V.	We Shall See Or Government Will Hear!	
Superhuman Effort Tommy Walked Round Puddle!	V.	Thank Goodness Epstein Didn't Make *Statutes*	
Remember, Mr. M.P. "Letters" Must Bring "Credit"	V.	Getting Things Done Or Electors Feeling "Raw"	
Flying Squad Arrived—Smashed Other Window!	V.	Putting His Foot In It Said She'd "Knobby Knees."	
Out In The Country "Burying Yourself" Postpones Funeral	V.	Moral Victory Moral—Victory Isn't Everything	
In Life's Cinema Law *Forbids* "Emergency Exits"	V.	We'll Stand A Lot, But Even A *Lion* Turns	
Horse Worth Backing For Sport, Not Support	V.	Our Cornfields Open Out—Openings In	

I enclose not less than 8 "Bullets" for Competition No. 957 and agree to the rules of this free "Football" Judging Contest

Signed ....

Address ....

★ ....

CUT ROUND THIS LINE

WIN £1,000 BY SENDING ABOVE COUPON WITH 8 OR MORE "BULLETS"

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O. No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O. No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed ....
Address ....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O. No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s 6d.

Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O. No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46 With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed ....
Address ....

Enter name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O. No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 5 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. 6d.

Signed ....
Address ....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(957) Closing SAT., Oct. 20

P.O No. ....

I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on page 46. With 6 Coupons send P.O. for 3s.

Signed ....
Address ....

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 957 usually purchase "John Bull."

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 957, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

YOU ARE AS OLD AS YOUR LEGS!

Bad legs can age you more than any other affliction.

KEEP THEM FIT WITH "ELASTO."

How the Leg-Weary are being Made Nimble and Active by this Wonderful New Biological Remedy.

"Oh! my poor Legs."

LEG pains soon cease when Elasto is taken. Varicose veins are forgotten and soon become normal, skin troubles clear up, old wounds become clean and healthy and commence to heal, swellings go down, inflammation and irritation are soothed, rheumatism is quickly relieved, and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto.

A Good Circulation is the Real Basis of Health!

Elasto is something new to curative science; it is based on the knowledge that muscular weakness, varicose veins, bad circulation, rheumatism, and leg troubles generally, with their numerous developments and widely varied symptoms, are *deficiency diseases;* that in all such conditions there is a lack of certain *vital constituents of the blood.*

Owing to this lack the body is unable to build up the elastic tissue needed to maintain the vein and artery walls and the membranes in a healthy condition, and a state of flabbiness results.

Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with albumin to form elastic tissue, and thus enables Nature to restore contractility to the relaxed and devitalised fabric of veins, arteries and heart, and so to re-establish normal circulation: *the real basis of sound health.* **Elasto corrects all Circulatory Disorders because it restores muscular tone to the Heart and contractility to Veins and arteries, making them as healthy and as sound as ever.**

Every sufferer should know of this wonderful new biological remedy which quickly brings ease and comfort, and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming relaxed conditions, increasing vitality, and bringing into full activity Nature's own laws of healing. Elasto is prepared in tiny tablets, *which dissolve instantly* on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the cheapest, and the most effective remedy ever devised.

For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this Modern Scientific remedy which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Read What Users of Elasto say—Then Test This Wonderful Remedy Yourself!

"No sign of varicose veins now."

"All signs of phlebitis gone."

"I was suffering from mitral disease and dare not exert myself in any way, but now, thanks to Elasto, my heart is quite sound again."

"My Doctor highly praises Elasto."

"Now walk long distances with ease."

"Elasto has cured my bad legs."

"The stinging sensations I used to get in my left arm and leg (arterio-sclerosis) are quite gone and my general health is much improved."

"Now free from piles."

"Suffered for years from a weak heart, but Elasto cured me."

"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."

"I am now free from pain."

"My skin is as soft as velvet, thanks to Elasto."

"Elasto tones up the system and cures depression."

"As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever."

"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."

"Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better."

"Had rheumatism so badly I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me." Etc.

Elasto
Remedy
ELASTO RESTORES THE NATURAL POWER OF HEALING TO THE BLOOD.
The NEW ERA TREATMENT Co. Ltd.
CECIL HOUSE HOLBORN VIADUCT
LONDON, E.C.

Beware of Imitations. Insist upon ELASTO.

SEND FOR A GENEROUS SAMPLE FREE!

Here is Your Great Opportunity!

SIMPLY fill in the attached Coupon for a Free Sample and a special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the New Biological remedy. These, together with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—Now, while you think of it. Or send 5s. for a full month's supply (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes!!

This offer is too good to be missed! ★

Not Magic But Acts Like it.

The NEW ERA TREATMENT Co., Ltd.
(Dept 15.B), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL COUPON

FOR FREE TRIAL SAMPLE of ELASTO ★

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT Co., Ltd.,
(Dept. 15.B.), Cecil House,
Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto, *The Great Blood Revitaliser*, cures through the blood.

NAME..
(Please Print in Capital Letters.)

ADDRESS ....

....

....

John Bull, 13.10.34.. TESTED JB

Don't long for relief—get Elasto and be sure of it!

Printed in Great Britain and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris